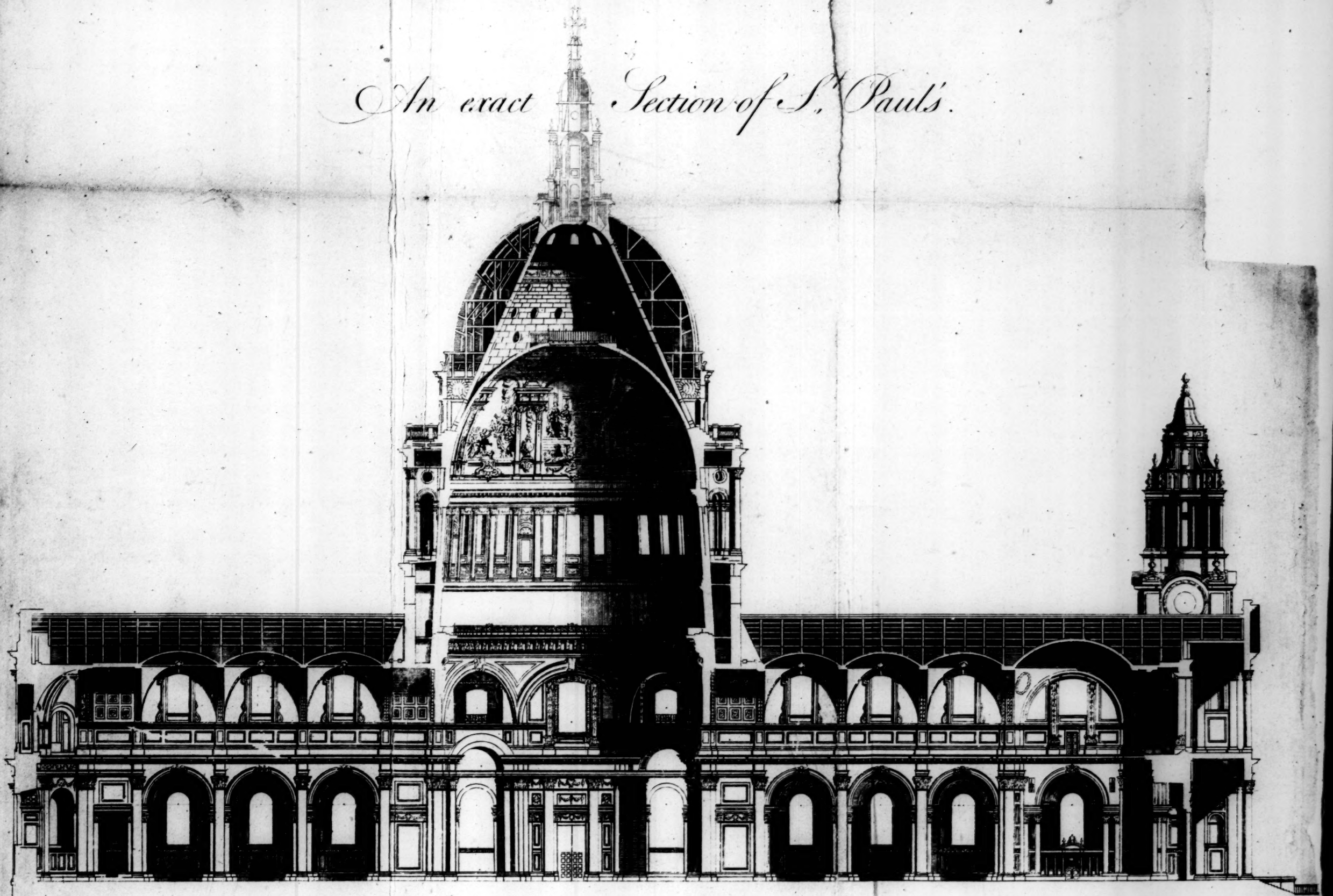


An exact Section of S^t Paul's.



	Feet		Feet		Feet		Feet
<i>The dimensions of S^t Paul's, from East to West, within the Walls</i>	510	<i>The breadth at the West Entrance</i>	100	<i>The circumference of the Dome is</i>	420	<i>Height of the Columns of the Porticoes</i>	48
<i>From North to South, within the Doors of the Porticoes</i>	282	<i>Its Circuit</i>	2292	<i>The diameter of the Ball</i>	6	<i>To the top of the west Pediment under the Figure of S^t Paul</i>	120
		<i>Its height within, from the Center of the Floor to the Cross</i>	404	<i>From the Ball to the top of the Cross</i>	30	<i>Height of the Tower of the west Front</i>	287
				<i>Diameter of the Columns of the Porticoes</i>	4		

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38

LONDON;
OR, AN
ABRIDGMENT
OF THE CELEBRATED
Mr. PENNANT'S
DESCRIPTION
OF THE
BRITISH CAPITAL,
AND ITS ENVIRONS.

CONTAINING
AN ACCURATE, SUGGINCT, AND INTERESTING ACCOUNT
Of the most memorable
REVOLUTIONS IN POLITICS, HISTORICAL
EVENTS, TREASONS, FIRES, PUBLIC
EXECUTIONS, REMARKABLE
MURDERS, AND SINGU-
LAR ROBBERIES.

WITH
*Critical Observations on the Public Buildings; a Review of their
History; and a candid Examination of their Perfections and Defects.*

TO WHICH ARE PREFIXED
NOTES, ADDITIONS, AND OBSERVATIONS;

AND
FOUR CAPITAL PLATES.

SECOND EDITION.

By Mr. JOHN WALLIS.

LONDON:
PRINTED FOR H. D. SYMONDS, No. 20,
PATERNOSTER-ROW.

1795.

[Price Three Shillings, sewed.]

LONDON

ABRIDGMENT

OF THE

BRITISH

DESCRIPTION

OF THE

BRITISH CAPITAL

AND ITS HISTORY

A COMPLETE HISTORY AND DESCRIPTION

OF THE CITY OF LONDON

REMARKS ON THE PHYSICAL, HISTORICAL

AND POLITICAL STATE OF THE CITY

AND ITS VICINITY



THE HISTORY OF THE CITY OF LONDON

FROM THE EARLIEST PERIODS

TO THE PRESENT TIME

BY JOHN WATKINS

2ND EDITION

BY MR. JOHN WATKINS

LONDON

Printed by J. D. Symonds, No. 25

Parliament Street

1825

Printed

P R E F A C E.

LONDON is scarcely more distinguished, in history, for its antiquity, its dignity, and opulence, than by the accidents and other memorable transactions of which it has been the seat. From the period of its earliest date to the present time, it has been the busy scene of the most material and important transactions in the fate of the kingdom. Though from its happy situation, being placed beyond the reach of a foreign enemy, and seldom exposed to a domestic one, it has, notwithstanding, powerfully felt the visiting hand of God; for what power can exempt us from the sovereignty of Heaven! Plagues and fires sweep away most in cities; for they are generally scenes of the most offence.

We now where trace the vicissitudes of things more than in public buildings. Places we now behold as public charities, were heretofore palaces of Kings. Thus Bridewell was once the habitation of Henry the Eighth; and the house in which Richard the Third imagined the destruction of his nephews, is now a packer's warehouse.

The public buildings of a kingdom afford, when their dates are properly ascertained, the best and most authentic history of its rise, splendor, and decline, and so far give the character of the people. Medals are often the vehicles of flattery, and histories are sometimes notoriously partial; but public buildings remain everlasting memorials of the munificence of their founders, and of the taste of the age wherein they were erected. This part of historical justice falls within the plan of the following sheets; wherein Mr. Pennant records, with his

P R E F A C E.

his usual vivacity, the most curious and remarkable circumstances that relate to the ancient or modern structures of charity or honour; palaces of kings and public edifices; and whatever deserves the notice of the antiquarian and the gentleman.

Very little more need be observed by way of Preface to an Abridgment of this kind. The integrity and industry of the worthy Author are already known to the discerning Public, who are in possession of some valuable works of his on natural knowledge. This is the result of many years peripatetic inquiries, as he informs us: and the utmost care has been taken, in shortening the several articles, to convey *his* information, without violating the rules of propriety.

The Corrections, Additions, and Notes, are such as candour has dictated and which Mr. Pennant himself will not find useless. Much might still be added, but as we did not profess to write *ourselves*, but to give a faithful account of the original work, we did not deem it right to obtrude our own observations upon the public for that gentleman's.

We are persuaded this is a subject of equal curiosity and use; and shall expect or desire no favour from the public, but as we study those which conduce with candour and truth, to their information. With this assurance we take leave, offering this WORK, (to use the words of Doctor Johnson) "in the spirit of a man that has endeavoured well."

A DESCRIPTION

DESCRIPTION

OF

L O N D O N.

ORIGIN OF LONDON.

THERE is not the least reason to doubt but that London existed as far back as the invasion of Cæsar, and was a place of much resort. It stood in such a situation as the Britons would select, according to the rule they established. An immense forest originally extended to the river side, and even as late as the reign of Henry II. covered the northern neighbourhood of the city, and was filled with various species of beasts of chase. It was defended naturally by fosses; one formed by the creek which ran along Fleet-ditch, the other, afterwards known by that of Walbrook. The south side was guarded by the Thames. The north they might think sufficiently protected by the adjacent forest.

LONDON STONE.

Near St. Swithin's church is a remnant of antiquity, which some have supposed to have been British; a stone, which might have formed a part of a Druidical circle, or some other object of the antient religion, as it is placed near the centre of the Roman precincts. Others have conjectured it to have been a milliary stone, and to have served as a standard, from which they began to compute their miles. This seems very reasonable,

as the distances from the neighbouring places coincide very exactly. At all times it has been preserved with great care, was placed deep in the ground, and strongly fastened with bars of iron. It is at present cased like a relique, within free-stone with a hole left in the middle, which discovers the original. Certainly superstitious respect had been payed to it; for when the notorious rebel Jack Cade passed by it, after he had forced his way into the city, he struck his sword on London stone, saying, "Now is Mortimer lord of this city;" as if that had been a customary ceremony of taking possession.

WHEN FOUNDED.

There is every reason to suppose that the Romans possessed themselves of London in the reign of Claudius; under whom Aulus Plautius took Camalodunum, the present Maldon, in Essex, and planted there a colony, consisting of veterans of the fourteenth legion, about a hundred and five years after the first invasion of our island by Cæsar. This was the first footing the Romans had in Britain. It seems certain that London and Verulam were taken possession of about the same time; but the last claims the honour of being of a far earlier date, more opulent, populous, and a royal seat before the conquest of Britain. Camalodunum was made a Colonia, or a place governed entirely by Roman laws and customs; Verulamium, a Municipium, in which the natives were honoured with the privileges of Roman citizens, and enjoyed their own laws and constitutions; and Londinium, only a Præfectura, the inhabitants, a mixture of Romans and Britons, being suffered to enjoy no more than the name of citizens of Rome, being governed by Præfects sent annually from thence, without having either their own laws or magistrates. It was even then of such concourse, and such vast trade, that the wise conquerors did not think fit to trust the inhabitants with the same privileges as other places of which they had less reason to be jealous.

There is no mention of this important place, till the reign of Tiberius; when Tacitus speaks of it as not having been distinguished as a colony, but famous for its great concourse of merchants, and its vast commerce: this indicates, at least, that London had been at that time of some antiquity as a trading town. The exports from hence were cattle, hides, and corn; dogs made a small article; and, let us add, that slaves were a considerable object. Our internal parts were on a level with the African slave coasts; and wars among the petty monarchs were promoted for the sake of a traffic now so strongly and so properly controverted. The imports were at first salt, earthen ware, and works in brass, polished bits of bones emulating ivory, horse collars, toys of amber, and glasses, and other articles of the same material. We need not insist on the commerce of this period, for there was a great trade carried on with the Gauls in the days of Cæsar; that celebrated invader assigning, as his reason for attempting this island, the vast supplies which we gave to his Gaulish enemies, and which interrupted his conquests on the continent.

The first mention of London was occasioned by a calamity, in the year 61, in the reign of Nero, which nearly occasioned the extinction of the Roman power in Britain. The heroine Boadicia, indignant at the personal insult offered to her and her family, and the cruelties of the conquerors to the unhappy Britons, made a sudden revolt, and destroyed Camolodunum, after putting all the colonists to the sword.

The Roman general Paulinus Suetonius, on this news, suddenly marched across the kingdom, from his conquests in North Wales, to London; which, finding himself unequal to defend with his small army, he evacuated to the fury of the enemy, after reinforcing his troops with all the natives who were fit to serve. Neither the tears nor prayers of

the inhabitants could prevail on him to give them his protection. The enraged Boadicia destroyed all who continued behind. Verulamium met with the same fate. In all the three places seventy thousand Romans and British allies perished.

When the Romans became masters of London, they enlarged the precincts, and altered their form. It extended in length from Ludgate-Hill to a spot a little beyond the Tower. The breadth was not half equal to the length, and at each end grew considerably narrower. Mr. Maitland suspects that the walls were not built till a very late period of the empire, and that it was an open town; because the city happened to be surprized, in the days of Dioclesian and Maximilian, by a party of banditti, who were cut off by a band of Roman soldiers, who fortunately had, at the very time they were engaged in the plunder, come up the river in a fog. The time in which the wall was built is very uncertain. Some ascribe the work to Constantine the Great. Maitland, to Theodosius, governor of Britain in 369. Possibly their founder might have been Constantine, as numbers of coins of his mother Helena have been discovered under them, placed there by him in compliment to her. To support this conjecture, we may strengthen it by saying, that in honor of this empress, the city, about that time, received from her the title of Augusta; which, for some time, superseded the antient one of Londinium. Long before this period, it was fully Romanized, and the customs, manners, buildings, and arts of the conqueror adopted. The commerce of the empire flowed in regularly; came in a direct channel from the several parts then known, not as in the earlier days (when described by Strabo) by the intervention of other nations; for till the settlement of the Roman conquest, nothing could come immediately from Italy. The antient course of the walls was as follows: It began with a fort near the present site of the Tower, was

was continued along the Minories, and the back of Houndsditch, across Bishopsgate-street, in a strait line by London-wall to Cripplegate; then returned southward by Crowder's Well Alléy, (where several remnants of lofty towers were lately to be seen) to Aldersgate; thence along the back of Bull and Mouth-street to Newgate, and again along the back of the houses in the Old Bailey to Ludgate; soon after which it probably finished with another fort, where the house, late the King's Printing House, in Black Friars, now stands: from hence another wall ran near the river side, along Thames-street, quite to the fort on the eastern extremity.

The walls were three miles a hundred and sixty-five feet in circumference, guarded at proper distances, on the land side, with fifteen lofty towers; some of them were remaining within these few years, and possibly may still. Maitland mentions one twenty-six feet high, near Gravel-lane, on the west side of Houndsditch; another, about eighty paces south-east towards Aldgate; and the bases of another, supporting a modern house, at the lower end of the street called the Vinegeryard, south of Aldgate. The walls, when perfect, are supposed to have been twenty-two feet high, the towers forty. These, with the remnants of the wall, proved the Roman structure, by the tiles and disposition of the masonry. London-wall, near Moorfields, is now the most entire part left of that ancient precinct.

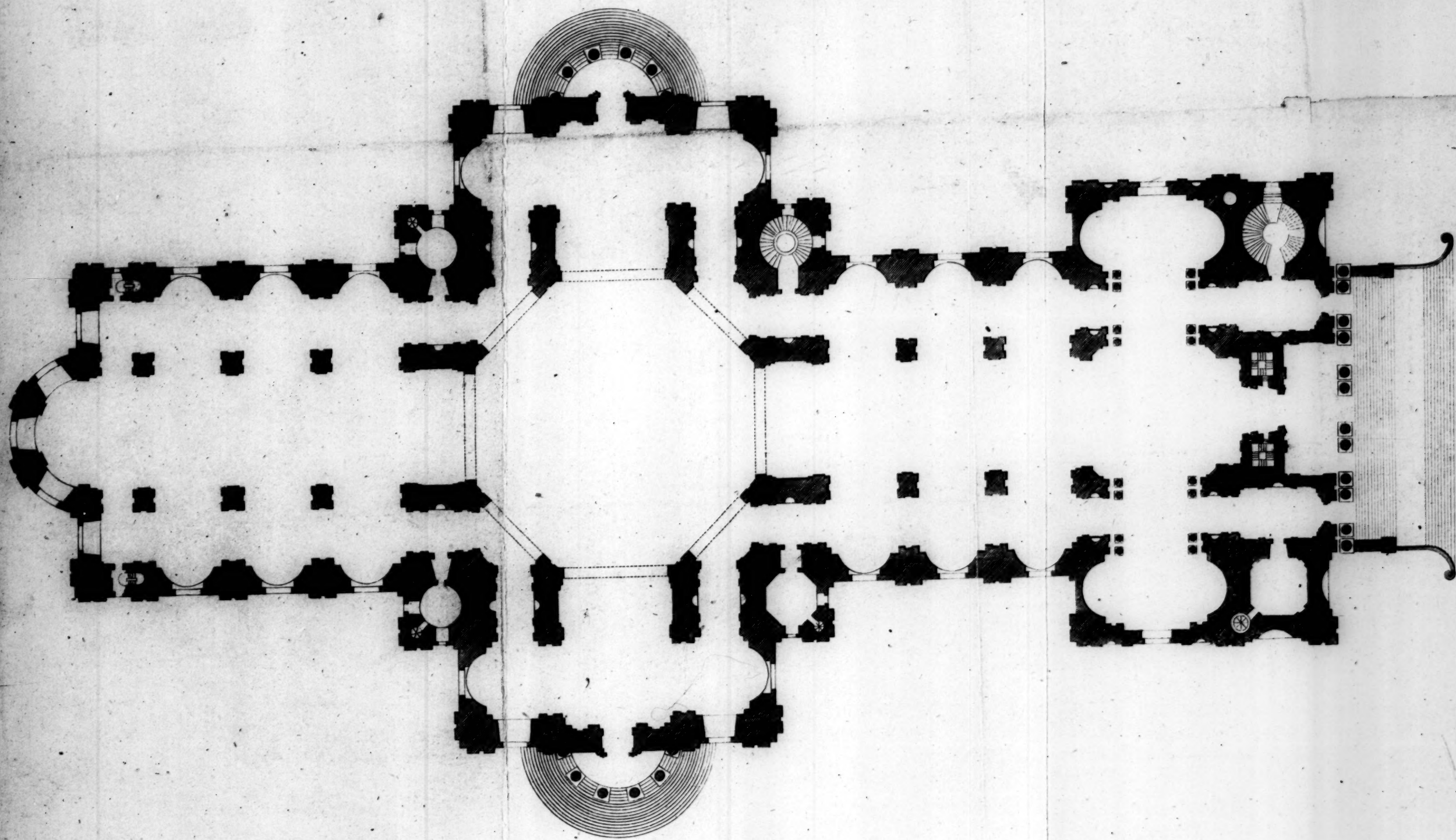
The Barbican, the Specula or Watch-tower belonging to every fortified place, must not be omitted. This stood a little without the walls, to the northwest of Cripplegate.

The gates, which received the great military roads, were four. The Prætorian way, the Saxon Watling street, passed under one, on the site of the late Newgate; vestiges having been discovered of the road in digging above Holborn-bridge: it turned

down to Dowgate, or more properly Dwr-gate or Water-gate, where there was a Traiectus or Ferry, to join it to the Watling-street, which was continued to Dover. The-Hermin street passed under Cripplegate; and a vicinal way went under Aldgate by Bethnal-green, towards Oldford, a pass over the river Lee to Duroleiton, the modern Leiton in Essex.

In most parts of antient London, Roman antiquities have been found, whenever it has been thought necessary to dig to any considerable depth. Beneath the old Saint Mary le Bow were found the walls, windows, and pavement of a Roman temple; and not far from it, eighteen feet deep, in adventitious soil, was the Roman caufeway.

In digging the foundation for the rebuilding of St. Paul's was found a vast cœmety: first lay the Saxons, in graves lined with chalk-stones, or in coffins of hollowed stones; beneath them had been the bodies of the Britons, placed in rows. Abundance of ivory and boxen pins, about six inches long, marked their place. These were supposed to have fastened the shrouds in which the bodies were wrapped. These perishing, left the pins entire. In the same row, but deeper, were Roman urns intermixed, lamps, lacrymatories; fragments of sacrificial vessels were also discovered, in digging towards the north-east corner; and in 1675, not far from the east corner, at a considerable depth, beneath some flinty pavement, were found numbers of vessels of earthen ware, and of glass, of most exquisite colours and beauty, some inscribed with the names of deities, heroes, or men of rank. Others ornamented with variety of figures in bas relief, of animals and of rose trees. Tessulæ of jasper, porphyry, or marble, such as form the pavement we so often see, were also discovered. Also glass beads and rings, large pins of ivory and bone, tusks of boars, and horns of deer sawn through. Also coins
of



Ichnographic Plan of St. Paul's Cathedral.

of different emperors, among them some of Constantine; which at once destroys the conjecture of Mr. Maitland, who supposes that this collection were flung together at the sacking of London by our injured Boadicia.

In 1711, another cœmety was discovered, in Camomile-street, adjoining to Bishopsgate. It lay beneath a handsome tessellated pavement, and contained numbers of urns filled with ashes and cinders of burnt bones; with them were beads, rings, a lacrymatory, a fibula, and a coin of Antoninus.

In Spitalfields was another Roman burying place, of which many curious particulars are mentioned by old Stow, and Camden gives a brief account of another, discovered in Goodman's fields. Among those found in Spitalfields, was a great ossuary made of glass, encompassed with five parallel circles, and containing a gallon and a half; it had a handle, a very short neck, and wide mouth of a whiter metal. This was presented to Sir Christopher Wren; who lodged it in the Museum of the Royal Society.—Mr. P. points out these as means of discovering the antient Roman precincts of the city. The cœmeteries must have been without the walls: it being a wise and express law of the XII tables, that no one should be buried within the walls.

M. P. only mentions two other antiquities found here: very few indeed have been preserved, out of the multitude which must have been found in a place of such importance, and the capital of the Roman empire in Britain. The first is a sepulchral monument, in memory of Vivius Marcianus, (a Roman soldier of the second legion quartered here) erected by his wife Januarina Matrina. His sculpture represents him as a British soldier, probably of the Cohors Britonum, dressed and armed after the manner of the country, with long hair, a short lower garment fastened round the waist by a girdle and fibula, a long Sagum or plaid flung over his breast
and

and one arm, ready to be cast off in time of action, naked legs, and in his right hand a sword of vast length, like the clymore of the later Highlanders; the point is represented resting on the ground; in his left hand is a short instrument, with the end seemingly broken off. This sculpture was found in digging among the ruins, after the fire in 1666, in the vallum of the Prætorian camp near Ludgate. The soldiers were always buried in the Vallum; the citizens in the Pomoerium, without the gates.

SAXON INVASION.

After the Romans deserted Britain, a new and fierce race succeeded. The warlike Saxons, under their leaders Hengeſt and Hoſa, landed in 448, at Upwines ſleet, the preſent Ebbsſlete, in the iſle of Thanet. The Britons remained maſters of London at leaſt nine years after that event; for receiving a defeat in 457, at Crecaanford, (Crayford) they evacuated Kent, and fled with great fear to the capital. By the year 604, it ſeems to have recovered from the ravages of the invaders. It became the chief town of the kingdom of Eſſex. Sebert was the firſt Chriſtian king: and his maternal uncle Ethelbert, king of Kent, founded here a church dedicated to St. Paul. Bede informs us, that at this time it was an emporium of a vaſt number of nations, who reſorted there by ſea and by land.

In the reign of that great prince Alfred, London, or, to uſe the Saxon name, Lundenburg, was made by him capital of all England. In conſequence of a vow he had made, he ſent Sighelm, biſhop of Sherbourn, firſt to Rome, and from thence to India, with alms to the Chriſtians of the town of St. Thomas, now called Bekkeri, or Meliapour: who returned with various rich gems, ſome of which were to be ſeen in the church of Sherbourn, in the days of William of Malmesbury. It muſt not be omitted that he was the firſt who, from this iſland, had any commerce with that diſtant country. Our commerce

merce by sea, even in the next century, was not very extensive, the wise monarch Athelstan being obliged, for the encouragement of navigation, to promise patents of gentility to every merchant, who should, on his own bottom, make three voyages to the Mediterranean.

NORMAN CONQUEST.

The succeeding ravages of the Danes reduced London, and its commerce, to a low ebb: yet it seems in some measure to have recovered itself before the Conquest. We are wonderfully in the dark respecting its state of government, both in the Saxon period, and that of the Conquest: in respect to the former, we know no more than that it was governed by a portreve or portgrave, or guardian of the port; and this we learn from the concise charter granted to the city by William the Conqueror, in which he salutes William the bishop, and Godfrey the portreve, and all the burgesses. It is probable that the bishop of London for the time being, and the Portgrave, were united in the government, for in the Saxon charters they are mentioned together.

London certainly could not have been in the very low condition which some writers represent it to have been, at the time of the Conquest. It had ventured to sally out on the Conqueror, but without success. It fell more by internal faction, than its own weakness: yet there was strength enough left, to make William think proper to secure their allegiance, by building that strong fortress the Tower. In seventy years from that event, Fitzstephen pretends, that London mustered sixty thousand foot, and twenty thousand horse. But a writer of that period, and at the very time resident in the capital, with more appearance of truth, makes the number of inhabitants only forty thousand.

SHERIFFS OF LONDON.

During the time of the Conqueror, and till the reign of Richard I. the name of the civil governor
cen-

continued the same. That monarch to support the madness of the crusade, received from the citizens a large sum of money; and in return, permitted them to chuse annually two officers, under the name of bailiffs, or sheriffs; who were to supersede the former. The names of the two first upon record are Wolgarius and Geffry de Magnum.

MAYOR OF LONDON.

In the next reign was added the office of Mayor, a title borrowed from the Norman Maire, as well as the office. Henry Fitz-alywn was the first elected to that trust. He had been before mayor, but only by the nomination of his prince.

ALDERMAN.

In the reign of Henry III. after the citizens had suffered many oppressions, he restored a form of government, and appointed twenty-four citizens to share the power. In his son's reign, we find the city divided into twenty-four wards; the supreme magistrate of which was named Alderman, an exceeding antient Saxon title. Aelder-man, a man advanced in years, and accordingly supposed to be of superior wisdom and gravity. In the time of Edgar, the office was among the first in the kingdom. Alwyn, ancestor to the first mayor, was alderman of all England.

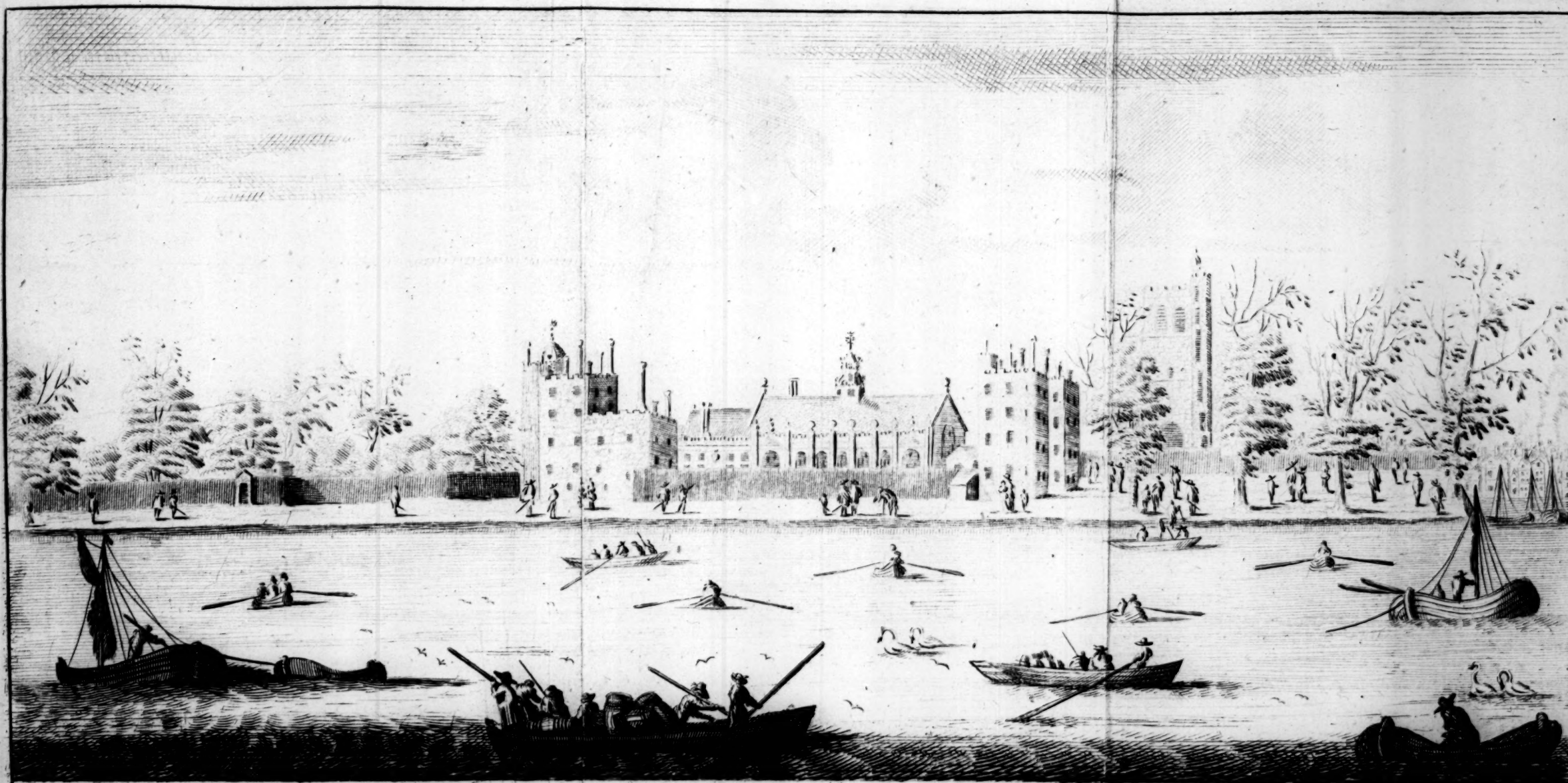
The situation of this great city is on a gravelly soil, and on a declivity down to the borders of a magnificent river. The slope is evident in every part of the antient city, and the vast modern buildings. The antient city was defended in front by the river; on the west side by the deep ravine, since known by the name of Fleet-ditch; on the north by morasses; on the east, as I suspect, by another ravine. All the land round Westminster Abbey was a flat fen, which continued beyond Fulham: but a rise commences opposite to it, and forms a magnificent bend above the curvature of the Thames even to the Tower. The Surry side was in all probability

probability a great expanse of water, a lake, a Llyn, as the Welsh call it; which an ingenious countryman of Mr. P.'s not without reason, thinks might have given a name to our capital Llyn Din, or the city on the lake. This most probably was the original name; and that derived from Llong a ship, and din a town, might have been bestowed when the place became a seat of trade, and famous for the concourse of shipping. The expanse of water might have filled the space between the rising grounds at Deptford, and those at Clapham: and been bounded to the south by the beautiful Surry Hills. Lambeth Marsh, and the Bank Side, evidently were recovered from the water. Along Lambeth are the names of Narrow Walls, or the mounds which served for that purpose; and in Southwark, Bankside again shews the means of converting the antient lake into useful land.

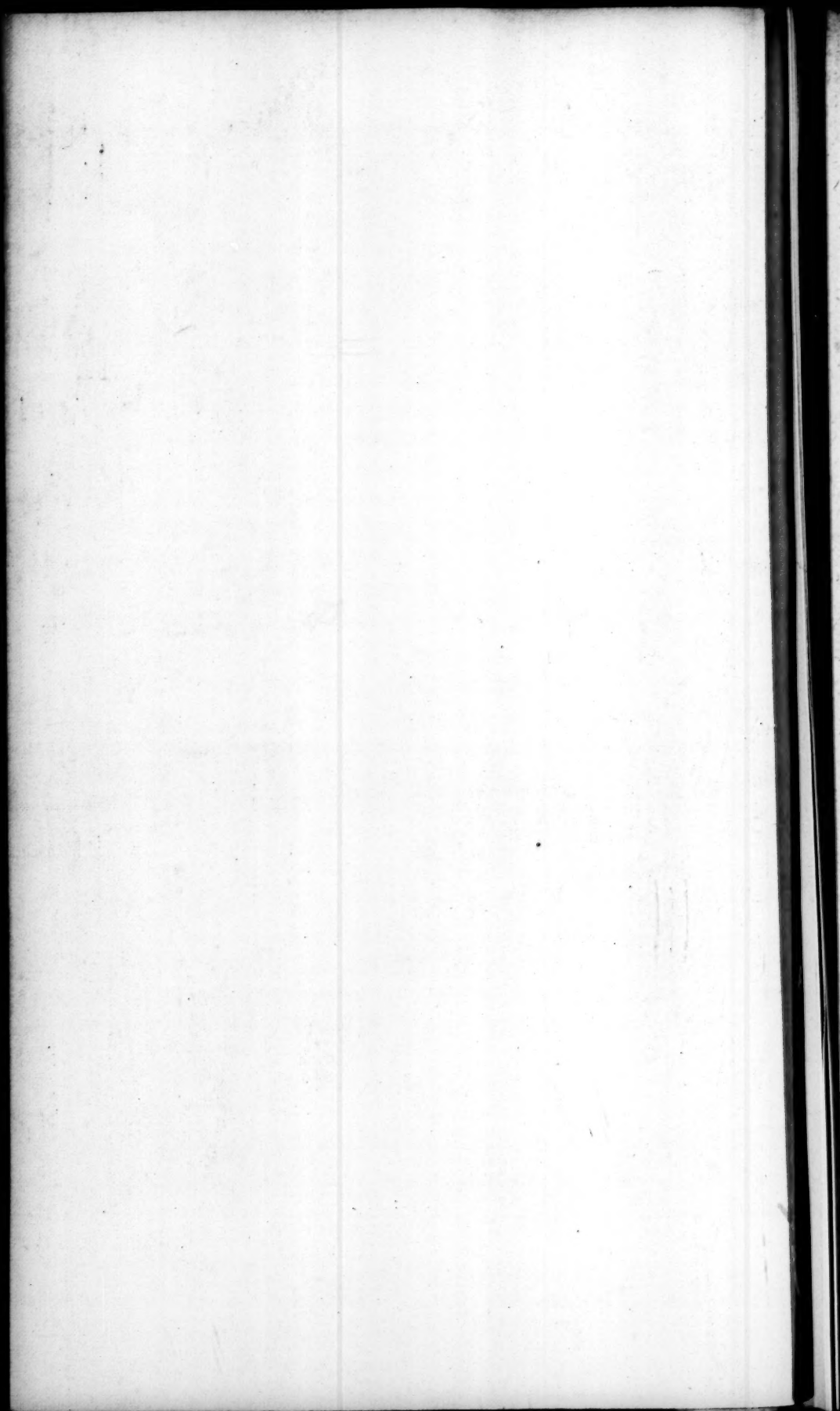
LAMBETH.

Mr. P. begins his account, by crossing over the Thames into Surry, which, with Suffex, formed the country of the ancient Regni, being part of this island to which the Romans permitted a kingly government, merely to enjoy the insolent boast of having kings as their slaves. The Saxons bestowed on this part their own names of Suthry or Suthrea, from its situation on the southern part of the river. I proceed, says Mr. P. to my accustomed walk of Lambeth. In the earlier times it was a manor, possibly a royal one, for the great Hardiknut died here in 1042, in the midst of the jollity of a wedding dinner: and here, without any formality, the usurper Harold is said to have snatched the crown, and placed it on his own head. At that period it was part of the estate of Goda, wife to Walter earl of Mantes, and Eustace earl of Boulogne; who presented it to the church of Rochester, but reserved to herself the patronage of the church. It became, in 1197, the property of the see of Canterbury

terbury, by exchange transacted between Glanville bishop of Rochester, and the archbishop Hubert Walter. Glanville reserved out of the exchange a small piece of land, on which he built a house called Rochester place, for the reception of the bishops of Rochester, whenever they came to attend parliament. In 1357, John de Shepey built Stangate stairs, for the convenience of himself and retinue to cross over into Westminster. Fisher and Hilsley were the last bishops who inhabited this palace; after their deaths it fell into the hands of Henry VIII. who exchanged with Aldridge bishop of Carlisle, for certain houses in the Strand. Its name was changed to that of Carlisle house. The small houses built on its site still belong to that see. It had been the design of archbishop Walter, to have erected here a college of secular monks, independent of those of Canterbury. It was originally designed, by archbishop Baldwyn, to have been built at Hackington, near that city: but such a jealousy did those holy men conceive at the thought of a rival house so near to their own, that by their interest with the pope the project was laid aside. It was afterwards resumed by Hubert Walter, who thought he could give no offence by erecting the college on this distant manor; but the monks obtaining a bull from the pope in their favour, and such humiliating terms prescribed to the archbishop, that from thenceforth he entirely desisted from the design. The mortifications which the primates met with in the prosecution, seem to have first determined them in fixing their residence here. Walter and Langton successively lived at the manor-house of Lambeth. The last improved it, but the building was afterwards neglected and became ruinous. No pious zeal restored the place, but the madness of priestly pride. Boniface, a wrathful and turbulent primate, elected in 1244, took it into his head to become a visitor of the priory of St. Bartholomew,



A View of LAMBETH HOUSE from the River Thames
Taken at the Revolution.



tholomew, to which he had no right. The monks met him with reverential respect, but assured him the office did not belong to the bishop. The meek prelate rushed on the sub-prior, knocked him down, kicked, beat, and buffeted him, tore the cope off his back, and stamped on it like one possessed, while his attendants payed the same compliments to all the poor monks. The people, enraged at his unpriestly conduct, would have torn him to pieces; when he retired to Lambeth, and, by way of expiation, rebuilt it with great magnificence.

This palace was very highly improved by the munificent Henry Chichely, who enjoyed the primacy from 1414 to 1443. I lament to find so worthy a man to have been the founder of a building so reproachful to his memory as the Lollards tower, at the expence of near two hundred and eighty pounds. Neither protestants or catholics should omit visiting this tower, the cruel prison of the unhappy followers of Wickliffe. The vast staples and rings to which they were chained before they were brought to the stake, ought to make Protestants bless the hour which freed them from so bloody a religion.

After the civil wars of the last century, when fanatical was united with political fury, it was found that every building devoted to piety, had suffered more than they had done in all the rage of family contest. The fine works of art, and the sacred memorials of the dead, were, except in a few cases, sacrificed to puritanical barbarism, or to sacrilegious plunder. A tortoise, introduced here in 1633, lived till the year 1753, the time of archbishop Herring, and possibly might have lived till the present, had it not been killed by the negligence of the gardener.

In the vestry is a portrait of Luther and his wife; the lady appears pregnant. This great reformer left three sons, John, Martin, and Paul.

In one of the apartments of the palace is a performance that does great honour to the ingenious spouse of a modern dignitary; a copy in needle-work of a Madonna and child, after a most capital performance of the Spanish Murillo. There is most admirable grace in the original, which was sold last winter at the price of eight hundred guineas.

The parish church of Lambeth is at a small distance from the palace, has a plain tower, and the architecture of the gothic of the time of Edward IV. It has very little remarkable in it, except the figure of a pedlar and his dog, painted in one of the windows. Tradition says, that the parish was obliged to this man for the bequest of a piece of land, which bears the name of The Pedlar's Acre.

Before we go any farther, let us mention the sad example of fallen majesty in the person of Mary d'Este, the unhappy queen of James II; who flying with her infant prince from the ruin impending over their house, after crossing the Thames from the abdicated Whitehall, took shelter beneath the antient walls of this church a whole hour, from the rain of the inclement night of December 6th, 1688. Here she waited with aggravated misery, till a common coach, procured from the next inn, arrived, and conveyed her to Gravesend, from whence she sailed, and bid an eternal adieu to these kingdoms.

In the church-yard is a tomb which no naturalist should neglect visiting, that of old John Tradescant, who, with his son, lived in this parish. The elder was the first person who ever formed a cabinet of curiosities in this kingdom. The father is said to have been gardener to Charles I. But Parkinson says, "Sometimes belonging to the right honorable lord Robert earl of Salisbury, lord treasurer of England in his time; and then unto the right honorable the lord Wotton, at Canterbury, in Kent; and lastly unto the late duke of Buckingham."

"ingham." Both father and son were great travellers; the father is supposed to have visited Russia and most parts of Europe, Turkey, Greece, many of the eastern countries, Egypt, and Barbary; out of which he introduced multitudes of plants and flowers, unknown before in our gardens. His was an age of florists: the chief ornaments of the parterres were owing to his labors. Parkinson continually acknowledges the obligation. Many plants were called after his name; these the Linnæan system has rendered almost obsolete: but the great naturalist hath made more than reparation, by giving to a genus of plants the title of *Tradescantia*. The *Museum Tradescantianum*, a small book, adorned by the hand of Hollar with the heads of the father and the son, is a proof of their industry. It is a catalogue of their vast collection, not only of the subjects of the three kingdoms of nature, but of artificial rarities from great variety of countries.

The monument of the Tradescants was erected in 1662, by Hester, relict of the younger. It is an altar tomb: at each corner is cut a large tree, seeming to support the slab; at one end is an hydra picking at a bare scull, possibly designed as an emblem of Envy: on the other end are the arms of the family: on the one side are ruins, Grecian pillars, and capitals; an obelisk and pyramid, to denote the extent of his travels: and on the opposite, a crocodile, and various shells, expressive of his attention to the study of natural history. Time had greatly injured this monument; but in 1773, it was handsomely restored, at the parish expence; and the inscription, which was originally designed for it, engraven on the stone. It is both singular and historical.

Know, stranger, ere thou pass, beneath this stone
Lye John Tradescant, grandfire, father, son;
The last dy'd in his spring; the other two
Liv'd till they had travell'd Art and Nature thro',

As by their choice collections may appear,
 Of what is rare, in land, in sea, in air;
 Whilst they (as Homer's Iliad in a nut)
 A world of wonders in one closet shut:
 These famous Antiquarians that had been
 Both gardeners to the Rose and Lily Queen,
 Transplanted now themselves, sleep here; and when
 Angels shall with their trumpets wake men,
 And fire shall purge the world, these hence shall rise,
 And change this garden for a paradise.

GUY FAUX.

In contrast to these innocent characters Mr. P. mentions that desperate miscreant Guy Faux, or Vauxe, as an inhabitant of this parish. He lived in a mansion called Faux-hall, and, as Doctor Ducarel imagines, was lord of the manor of the same name. In foreign parts a *colonne infame* would have been erected on the spot: but the site is now occupied by Marble-hall, and till lately by the Cumberland tea-gardens, and several other buildings.

From Lambeth, Mr. Pennant returned by the water-side, near the end of Westminster-bridge, along a tract once a dreary marsh, and still in parts called Lambeth-marsh; about the year 1560, there was not a house on it, from Lambeth palace as far as Southwark. In a street called Narrow-Wall, (from one of the ancient embankments) is Mrs. Coade's manufacture of artificial stone. Her repository consists of several very large rooms filled with every ornament which can be used in architecture. The statue, the vase, the urn, the rich chimney-pieces, and, in a few words, every thing which could be produced out of natural stone or marble by the most elegant chisel, is here to be obtained at an easy rate.

Notwithstanding the climate of Great Britain has, at least of late years, been unfavourable to the production of wines: yet, in the year 1635, we began to make some from the raisins or dried grapes of Spain

Spain and Portugal. Francis Chamberlayne made the attempt, and obtained a patent for fourteen years, in which it is alledged that his wines would keep good during several years, and even in a voyage under the very line. The art was most successfully revived, several years ago, by Mr. Mark Beaufoy, and the foreign wines most admirably mimicked. Such is the prodigality and luxury of the age, that the demand for many sorts exceeds in a great degree the produce of the native vineyards. We have skilful fabricators, who kindly supply our wants. It has been estimated, that half of the port, and five-sixths of the white wines consumed in our capital, have been the produce of our home wine-presses. The product of duty to the state from a single house, was in one year, from July 5th, 1785, to July 5th 1786, not less than £.7,363. 9s. 8½d. The genial banks of the Thames opposite to our capital, yield almost every species of white wine; and, by a wondrous magic, Messrs. Beaufoy pour forth the materials for the rich Frontiniac, to the more elegant tables; the Madeira, the Calcavella, and the Lisbon, into every part of the kingdom.

This great work, and that for the making of vinegar, is at a small distance from Mrs. Coade's. Mr. P. can scarcely say how much he was struck with the extent of the undertaking. There is a magnificence of business, in this ocean of sweets and fours, that cannot fail exciting the greatest admiration: whether we consider the number of vessels, or their size. The boasted tun at Heydelberg does not surpass them. On first entering the yard, two rise before you, covered at the top with a thatched dome; between them is a circular turret, including a winding staircase, which brings you to their summits, which are above twenty-four feet in diameter. One of these conservatories is full of sweet wine, and contains fifty-eight thousand one hun-

dred and nine gallons; or eighteen hundred and fifteen barrels of Winchester measure. Its superb associate is full of vinegar, to the amount of fifty-six thousand seven hundred and ninety-nine gallons, or seventeen hundred and seventy-four barrels, of the same standard as the former. The famous German vessel yields even to the last by the quantity of forty barrels.

Besides these, is an avenue of lesser vessels, which hold from thirty-two thousand five hundred, to sixteen thousand nine hundred and seventy-four gallons each. After quitting this Brobdignagian scene, we pass to the acres covered with common barrels: we cannot diminish our ideas so suddenly, but at first we imagined we could quaff them off as easily as Gulliver did the little hogheads of the kingdom of Lilliput.

This ground, so profitable to the proprietors, and so productive of revenue to the state, was in my memory the scene of low dissipation. Here stood Cuper's Garden, noted for its fire-works, and the great resort of the profligate of both sexes. This place was ornamented with several of the mutilated statues belonging to Thomas earl of Arundel, which had been for that purpose begged from his Lordship by one Boyder Cuper, a gardener in the family.

The great timber-yards, beneath which these antiquities were found, are very well worthy of a visit. One would fear that the forests of Norway and the Baltic would be exhausted, to supply the want of our overgrown capital, were we not assured, that the resources will successively be increasing, equal to the demand of succeeding ages.

In this parish are the vast distilleries, till of late the property of Sir Joseph Mawbey. There are seldom less than two thousand hogs constantly grunting at this place: which are kept intirely on the grains. Mr. P. laments to see the maxim of private vices being public benefits so strongly exemplified
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in the produce of the duty on this Stygian liquor. From July 5th, 1785, to July 5th, 1786, it yielded £. 450,000. And Mr. P. has been told of a single distiller who contributed to that sum £. 54,000.

ST. GEORGE'S FIELDS.

To the south are St. George's Fields, now the wonder of foreigners approaching by this road to our capital, through avenues of lamps, of magnificent breadth and goodness. Mr. P. has heard that a foreign ambassador, who happened to make his entry at night, imagined that these illuminations were in honor of his arrival; and, as he modestly expressed, more than he could have expected. On this spot have been found remains of tessellated pavements, coins, and an urn full of bones, possibly the site of a summer camp of the Romans.

WESTMINSTER LYING-IN HOSPITAL.

On approaching St. George's Fields from Westminster-bridge are two charities of uncommon delicacy and utility. The first is the Westminster Lying-in Hospital. This is not instituted merely for the honest matron, who can depose her burthen with the consciousness of lawful love, but also for the unhappy wretches whom some villain, in the unguarded moment, hath seduced, and then left a prey to desertion of friends, poverty, want, and guilt. Lest such "may be driven to despair by" such complicated misery, and be tempted to destroy themselves, and murder their infants," here was founded, in 1765, this humane preventative The Westminster New Lying-in Hospital. To obviate all objection to its being an encouragement to vice, no one is taken in a second time: but this most excellent charity is open to the worthy distressed matron as often as necessity requires. None are rejected who have friends to recommend. And of both descriptions upwards of four thousand have experienced its salutary effects.

ASYLUM,

ASYLUM, OR HOUSE OF REFUGE.

Farther on is another institution of a most heavenly nature, calculated to save from perdition of soul and body, the brighter part of the creation: such on whom Providence hath bestowed angelic faces and elegant forms, designed as blessings to mankind, but too often debased to the vilest uses. The hazard that these innocents constantly are liable to, from a thousand temptations, from poverty, from death of parents, from the diabolical procurers, and often from the stupendous wickedness of parents themselves, who have been known to sell their beauteous girls for the purpose of prostitution, induced a worthy band to found, in the year 1758, the Asylum, or House of Refuge. Long may it flourish, and eternal be the reward of those into whose minds so amiable a conception may have entered!

MAGDALEN HOSPITAL.

For the salvation of those unhappy beings who had the ill fortune to lose the benefits of this divine institution, at a small distance is the Magdalen Hospital, for the reception of the penitent prostitutes. To save from vice is one great merit. To reclaim and restore to the dignity of honest rank in life is certainly not less meritorious. The joy at the return of one sinner to repentance, is esteemed by the highest authority worthy of the heavenly host. That ecstasy, I trust, this institution has often occasioned. Since its foundation, in the same year with the former, to December 25th, 1786, not fewer than 2,471 have been admitted. Of these (it is not to be wondered that long and evil habits are often incurable) 300 have been discharged, uneasy under constraint; 45 proved lunatics, and afflicted with incurable fits; 60 have died; 52 never returned from hospitals they were sent to; 338 discharged for faults and irregularities.—How to be dreaded is the entrance into the bounds of vice, since the retreat from its paths is so difficult! Finally, 1608 prodigals have been

been returned to their rejoicing parents, or placed in reputable services, or to honest trades, banes to idleness, and securities against a future relapse.

EQUESTRIAN THEATRES.

In this neighbourhood are two theatres of a nature unknown to every other part of Europe, the British Hippodromes, belonging to Messrs. Astley and Hughes, where the wonderful sagacity of that most useful animal the horse is fully evinced.

BOROUGH OF SOUTHWARK.

The borough of Southwark joins to the parish of Lambeth on the east, and consists of the parishes of St. Olave's, St. Saviour's, St. George's, and St. Thomas's.

It was called by the Saxons, Suthwerke, or the South work, in respect to some fort or fortification bearing that aspect from London. It was also called the Borough, or Burg, probably for the same reason. It was long independent of the city of London: but, in consideration of the inconveniences arising from the escape of malefactors from the great capital into this place, it was, in 1327, granted by Edward III. to the city, on payment of ten pounds annually. It was then called the village of Southwark; it was afterwards styled the bailiwick of Southwark, and the mayor and commonalty of London appointed the bailiff. This power did not seem sufficient to remedy the evil, a more intimate connection was thought necessary: in the reign of Edward VI. on a valuable consideration paid to the crown, it was formed into a twenty-sixth ward, by the title of Bridge ward without, and Sir John Ayliff was its first alderman. It had long before enjoyed the privilege of sending members to parliament. It is mentioned among the boroughs in the time of Edward III; but the names of the first members which appear, are Robert Afton and Thomas Bulle, in 1542. The members are elected by the inhabitants paying scot and lot, and returned by the bailiff.

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The first time that Southwark is mentioned in history, is on occasion of earl Godwin's sailing up the river to attack the royal navy of fifty ships, lying before the palace of Westminster; this was in 1052, when we are told he went ad Suthwecree*, and stayed there till the return of the tide.

St. George's church is of considerable antiquity; it is mentioned in 1122, when Thomas of Arderne and his son bestowed it on the neighbouring monks of Bermondsey. It was rebuilt in 1736, by Price, with a spire steeple most aukwardly standing upon kilts.

Nor far from the church stood the magnificent palace of Charles Brandon duke of Suffolk, the deserved favourite of Henry VIII. After his death, in 1545, it came into the king's hands, who established here a royal mint. It at that time was called Southwark Place, and in great measure preserved its dignity. Edward VI. once dined in it. His sister and successor presented it to Heath archbishop of York, as an inn or residence for him and his successors, whenever they repaired to London. As to the Mint, it became a sanctuary for insolvent debtors; at length becoming the pest of the neighbourhood, by giving shelter to villains of every species, that awakened the attention of parliament; which, by the statutes 8 and 9 William III. 9 George I. and 11 George I. entirely took away its abusive privileges.

KING'S-BENCH PRISON.

The King's-bench prison, in this parish, is of great antiquity. To this prison was committed Henry prince of Wales, afterwards Henry V, by the spirited and honest judge Gascoigne, for striking or insulting him on the bench. It is difficult to say which we should admire most, the courage of the judge, or the peaceful submission of the prince to the commitment, after he was freed from the

* It should be "Suthwecorce."—EDITOR,

phrenzy of his rage. The truth of the fact has been doubted; but, it is delivered by several grave historians. These were all long prior to Shakespeare, or the author of another play, in the time of queen Elizabeth, styled Henry V. It must have been the poets that took up the relation from the historians, and not the historians from the poets, as some people have asserted. This was not the only time of his commitment. In 1411 he was confined by John Hornesby, mayor of Coventry, in the Cheleysmor in that city; and arrested with his two brothers in the priory, probably for a riot committed there.

The prison of the Marshalsea, which belongs to that court, and also to the King's palace at Westminster, stands here; this court had particular cognizance of murders, and other offences, committed within the king's court: such as striking, which in old times was punished with the loss of the offending hand. Here also persons guilty of piracies, and other offences on the high seas, were confined. In 1377 it was broke open by a mob of sailors, who murdered a gentleman confined in it for killing one of their comrades, and who had been pardoned by the court. It was again broke open by Wat Tyler and his followers, in 1381. It escaped in the infamous riots of 1780; but the King's-Bench, and the Borough prison, and another Borough prison called the Clink, were nearly at the same instant sacrificed to their fury.

In this parish, near the water, on Bank-side, stood Paris-garden, one of the antient playhouses of our metropolis. Ben Jonson is reproached by one Decker, an envious critic, with his ill success on the stage, and in particular with having performed the part of Zuliman, at Paris-Garden. It seems to have been much frequented on Sundays. This profanation was at length fully punished, by the dire accident which, heaven directed, befel the
spectator,

spectators in 1582, when the scaffolding suddenly fell, and multitudes of people were killed or miserably maimed. The omen seems to have been accepted, for, in the next century, the manor of Paris-Garden was erected into a parish, and a church founded under the name of Christ's.

Beyond this place of brutal amusement were the Bear-Garden, and place for baiting of bulls; the British circi; "Herein," says Stow, "were kept beares, bulls, and other beasts to be bayted, as also so mastives in several kenels, nourished to bayt them. These beares and other beasts are there kept in plots of ground scaffolded about for the beholders to stand safe."

Bear-baiting made one of the amusements of the romantic age of queen Elizabeth*. It was introduced among the princely pleasures of Kenilworth, in 1575; where the drole author of the account introduces the bear and dogs, deciding their antient grudge by way of duel. "Well Syr, (says he) the bearez wear brought foorth intoo coourt, the dogs set too them, too argu the points eeven face to face, they had learnd counsell allso a both parts: what may they be coounted parciall that are retaind but a to fyde, I ween. No wery feers both ton and toother eager in argument: if the dog in pleadyng would pluk the bear by the throte, the bear with trauers woould claw him again by the skaip, confes & a list; but a voyd a coould not that waz bound too the bar: and hiz counsell tolld him that it coould bee too him no poliecy in pleading. Thearfore thus with sending & proouing, with plucking and tugging, skratting & byting, by plain tooth & nayll, a to fide & toother, such erpses of blood & leather waz thear between them, az a moonths licking I ween wyl not recoouer, and yet remain az far oout

* It was worse than romantic, according to Mr. Whitaker, and a modern historian. — EDITOR.

az euer they wear. It waz a sport very pleazaunt of theze beaftz: to see the bear witz hiz pink nyez leering after hiz enmiez approach, the nimblnesz & wayt of y^e dog too take hiz auauntage, and the fors & experiens of the bear agayn to auoyd the affluats: if he wear bitten in one place, hoow he woold pynch in an oother too get free: that if he wear taken onez, then what shyft with byting, with clawyng, with roring, tossing & tumbling, he woold work to wynde hymself from them, and when he was lose, to shake hiz earz twyse or thryse wyth the blud and the flaver aboout hiz fiznamy was a matter of a goodly releef."

This was an amusement for persons of the first rank; our great if not *good*, Elizabeth caused the French ambassadors to be carried to this theatre, to divert them with these bloody spectacles.

THE STEWS.

Not far from these scenes of cruel pastime was the Bordello, or Stews, permitted, and openly licensed by government, under certain laws or regulations. They were farmed out. Even the great Sir William Walworth, who was Lord Mayor, did not disdain to own them; and he rented them to the Froes, that is the bawds of Flanders. Among other singular regulations, no stewholder was to admit married women: nor were they to keep open their houses on Sundays; nor were they to admit any women who had on them the *perilous infirmity of burning*. These infamous houses were very properly suppressed in the reign of Henry VIII. The pretence of these establishments was to prevent the debauching the wives and daughters of the citizens, so that ail who had not the gift of continence might have places where they might harmlessly cool their sensual longings. When thousands were tied up by vows of celibacy, these haunts might probably have been necessary; for neither cowl nor cope had virtue enough to annihilate the strongest of all the hu-

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man passions. Old Latimer complains bitterly, that the offence was not taken away with the suppression of the houses. "One thing I must here," says he, "desire you to reforme, my lordes; you have put downe the Stewes. But, I pray you, whow is the matter amended. What awayleth that you have but changed the place, and not taken the whoredome away. There is now more whoredome in London then there ever was on the Bancke."

The signs were not hung out, but painted against the walls. One of them was laughable enough—the Cardinal's Hat, a term which, most likely, did not occur without a cause!

Near this place were temporary mansions for holy men. A recumbent figure of a bishop, in his robes and badges, as prelate of the Garter, commemorates the pious, hospitable, and witty Launcelot Andrews, bishop of Winchester, who died in his adjacent palace, in 1624, aged seventy-one. James I. at dinner, attended by Neale, bishop of Durham, and this amiable churchman, asked of the first, whether he might not take his subjects money without the assistance of parliament? "God forbid," says the servile Neale, "but you should: you are the breath of our nostrils." Then, turning to Andrews, Well, my lord, what say you? The good bishop would have evaded the question, but the king being peremptory, he answered, "Then, Sir, I think it lawful to take my brother Neale's money, for he offers it."

Winchester-house was a very large building, not far from this church: the founder is unknown. Till the civil wars of the last century, it was the residence of the prelates during their attendance in parliament. Much of it is yet standing, tenanted by different families, or converted into warehouses. The great court is called Winchester-square, and in the adjacent fleet is the abutment of one of the gates.

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The Clink or manor of Southwark, is still under the jurisdiction of the bishops of Winchester; who, besides a court-leet, keeps a court of record on the Bank-side, by his steward and bailiff, for pleas of debt, trespasses, &c.

Against a wall is a singular diminutive figure, one foot three inches long, said to represent a dwarf, one William Emerson, who died in 1575, æt. 92. He is represented half naked, much emaciated, lying in his shroud on a mat, most neatly cut.

Deadman's place lies a little farther: tradition says it took its name from the number of dead interred there in the great plague, soon after the Restoration.

ST. THOMAS'S HOSPITAL.

From the calamity which destroyed this church, and the religious house, in the year 1207, arose one of our noblest public hospitals, that of St. Thomas. After the fire, the canons built, at a small distance from the priory, an occasional building for their reception till their house could be re-built. But in 1215, Peter de Rupibus, bishop of Winchester, disliking the situation, removed it to a place on which Richard, a Norman prior of Bermondsey, had, in 1213, erected a hospital for converts and poor children, which he called the Almery. Peter de Rupibus new founded it for canons regular, and endowed it with three hundred and forty-four pounds a year. It was held from the prior and abbot of Bermondsey, till the year 1423, when a composition was made between the abbot and the master of the hospital of St. Thomas, for all the lands and tenements held of the abby for the old rent, to be payed to the said abbot. At the dissolution it was surrendered into the hands of the king. In 1552, it was founded a third time by the citizens of London, who purchased the suppressed hospital; in July they began the reparation, and in November following, opened it for the reception of the sick

and poor; not fewer than two hundred and sixty were the first objects of the charity. The patron was at the same time changed: the turbulent Thomas Becket very properly giving place to the worthy apostle St. Thomas.

Towards the end of the last century, the building fell into decay. In the year 1699 the governors solicited the benevolence of the public for its support: and with such success, that they were enabled to re-build it on the magnificent and extensive plan we now see. It consists of three courts, with colonnades between each: three wards were built at the sole cost of Thomas Frederic, esquire, of London: and three by Thomas Guy, citizen and stationer. The whole containing eighteen wards, and 442 beds. The expences attending this foundation are about £. 10,000 a year. In the middle of the second court is a statue in brass of Edward VI. and beneath him the representation of the halt and maimed.

In that of the third court is a stone statue of Sir Robert Clayton, knight, lord mayor of London, dressed in character, in his gown and chain. He gave £. 600 towards re-building this hospital; and left £. 2,300 towards the endowing it. The statue was erected before his death, which happened in 1714.

MR. GUY'S HOSPITAL.

Mr. Guy, not satisfied with his great benefactions to the hospital of St. Thomas, determined to be the sole founder of another. The relation is truly remarkable. At the age of seventy-six, he took a lease, of the governors of the former, of a piece of ground opposite to it, for the term of nine hundred and ninety-nine years, and on it, in 1721, at the expence of £. 18,793. 16s. began to build the hospital which bears his name: and left to endow it, the prodigious sum of £. 219,499, amassed from a very small beginning, chiefly by purchasing seamen's

men's tickets, in the reign of queen Anne; and by his great success in the buying and selling South Sea stock, in the memorable year 1720; and also a vast sum by the sale of bibles. He seems to have profited both of God and Mammon. He was a native of Tamworth, and representative for that borough. His death happened on December 27th, 1724; before which he saw his hospital covered with the roof. In the first court is his statue in brass, dressed in his livery gown. Besides his public expences, he gave, during life, to many of his poor relations, £.10 or £.20 a year; and to others money to advance them in life; to his aged relations, £.870 in annuities; and to his younger relations and executors, the sum of £.75,589!

BERMONDSEY ABBEY.

The other religious house in Southwark was Bermondsey, founded in 1082, by Aylwin Childe, a citizen of London, for monks of the Cluniac order; a cargo of which were imported hither by favour of archbishop Lanfranc, in the year 1089, from the priory De Caritate, on the Loire, in Nivernois. Soon after the resumption of the alien priories, it was converted into an abbey by Richard II. In 1539, it was surrendered into the king's hands by Robert de Wharton, who had his reward, not only of a pension of £.333. 6s. 8d. but also the bishoprick of St. Asaph in commendam. The revenues of the house at the dissolution were £.474. 14s. 4d.; the poor monks received the annual pension of from ten to about five pounds apiece.

The conventual church was then pulled down by Sir Thomas Pope, who built a magnificent house on the site. This became the habitation of the Ratcliffs, earls of Sussex. Thomas, the great rival of the favourite earl of Leicester, breathed his last within its walls.

Bermondsey street may at present be called the great Wool Staple of our kingdom. Here reside

numbers of merchants, who supply Rochdale, Leicester, Derby, Exeter, and most other weaving countries in this kingdom, with that commodity. As Southwark may be considered as a great suburb to London, numbers of other trades are carried on there to a vast extent: the Tanners, Curriers, Hatters, Dyers, Iron-founders, Rope-makers, Sail-makers, and Block-makers, occupy a considerable part of the borough.

The most eastern parish in Southwark, is that of St. Olave or Olaf, so named from the Danish prince who was massacred by his Pagan subjects. The church appears to have been founded near five hundred years ago. The parish extends from the spot on London-bridge, on which was the draw-bridge, and stretches along the water-side as far as St. Saviour's Dock. In this parish, near the church, was the inn or lodging of the abbot of Lewes in Suffex.

On Sellinger's wharf stood the town house of the abbot of St. Augustine's at Canterbury; which being granted to Sir Anthony Saint-Leger, the wharf was named after him, but corrupted according to the modern spelling.

The abbot of Battle had also here his city mansion. Battle-bridge, or rather Stairs, took its name from the house: as did the streets called the Mazes from the luxurious intricacies in his magnificent gardens.

ROTHERHITHE.

On the east side of St. Saviour's dock commences the parish of Rotherhithe or Redriff, which consists chiefly of one street of a vast length, running along the shore, and winding with the great bend of the river, to a very small space from Deptford. The church, dedicated to St. Mary, is remarkable for its steeple, a fluted spire terminating in the Ionic scroll. Near the extremity of this parish are the docks for the Greenland ships. The greater dock is supposed to have been the mouth of the famous canal
cut

cut in 1016 by king Canute, in order to avoid the impediment of London-bridge, and to lay siege to the capital by bringing his fleet to the west side.

THE LOKE HOSPITAL.

The Loke, in Southwark, was a hospital for leproous persons, It was dedicated to St Leonard, and existed in the time of Edward II, till lately, it was under the care of the hospital of St, Bartholomew, appropriated to the cure of another loathsome disease. The word was changed into Lock, possibly has allusion to the necessity of the patients being *locked* or kept apart from all other patients.

THE GLOBE, SHAKESPEAR'S THEATRE.

A little west of St. Mary Overie's (in a place still called Globe-Alley) stood the Globe, immortalized by having been the theatre on which Shakespear first trod the stage, but in no higher character than the Ghost in his own play of Hamlet. It appears to have been of an octagonal form; and is said to have been covered with rushes. The door was very lately standing. James I. granted a patent to Laurence Fletcher, *William Shakespear*, Richard Burbage, Augustine Philippes, John Heminges, Henrie Condell, William Sly, Robert Armin, and Richard Cowlie, and others of his Majesty's servants, to act here, or in any other part of the kingdom. Notwithstanding the modesty of Shakespear made him decline taking any considerable part in his own productions, his good nature, and friendship for the morose Ben Jonson, induced him to act both in *Sejanus* and *Every Man in his Humour*; a benevolence that greatly contributed to bring the latter into public notice. But in Shakespear's own plays, Dick Burbage, as he was familiarly called, was the favourite actor. Condell and Heminges were his intimate friends: and published his plays folio, seven years after his death.

The playhouses, in and about London, were by this time extremely numerous, there not being
fewer

fewer than seventeen between the year 1575 and 1620.

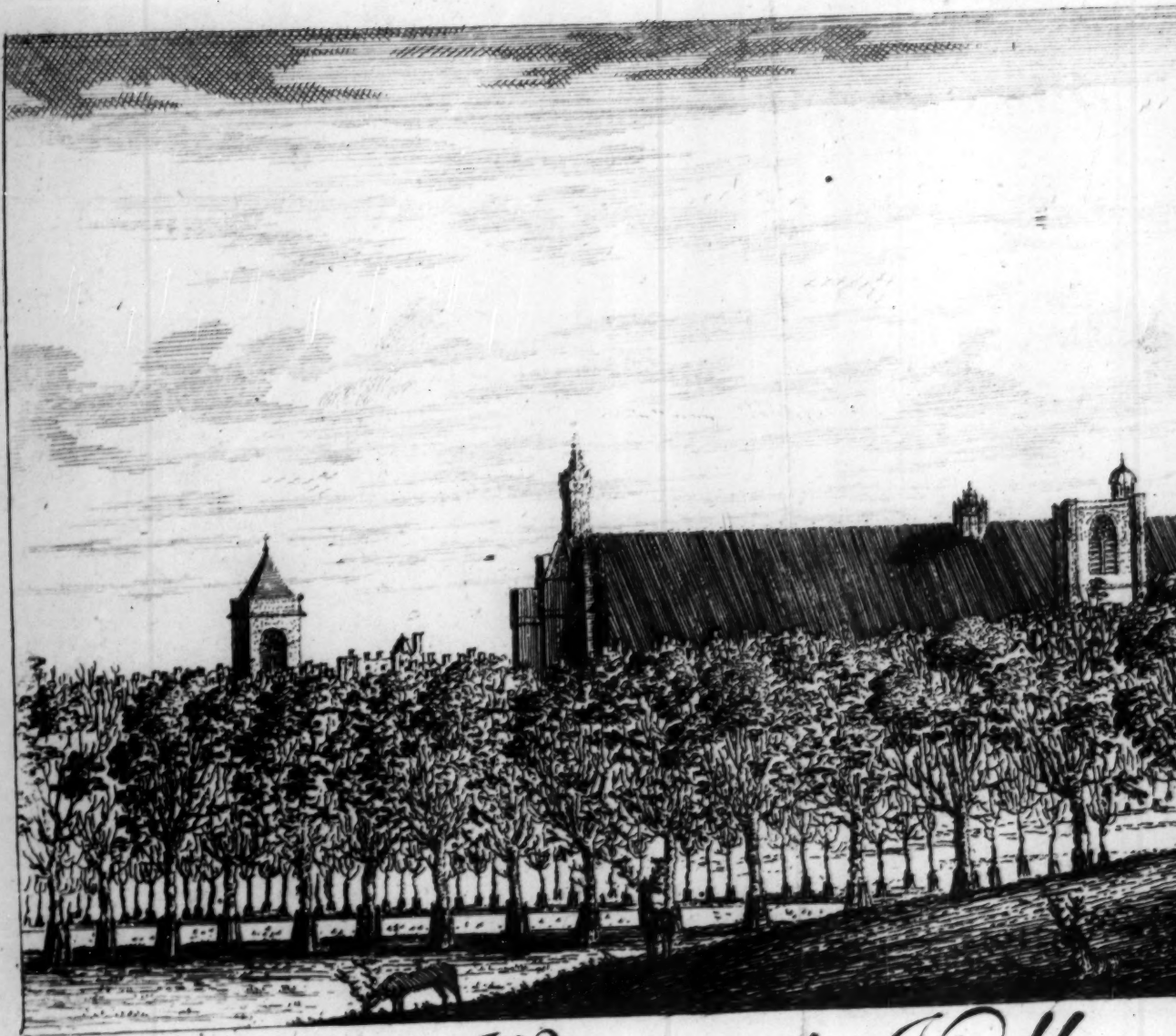
WESTMINSTER.

In the time of queen Elizabeth, the shore correspondent to Lambeth was a mere marshy tract. Mill-bank, the last dwelling in Westminster, is a large house, which took its name from a mill which once occupied its site. It was rebuilt in its present form by the Grovenour family.

A little farther was the ancient Horse-ferry between Westminster and Lambeth: beyond which stands the church of St. John the Evangelist, one of the fifty voted by parliament to give this part of the town the air of the capital of a christian country. It was begun in 1721, and finished in 1728. The architect was Sir John Vanbrugh.

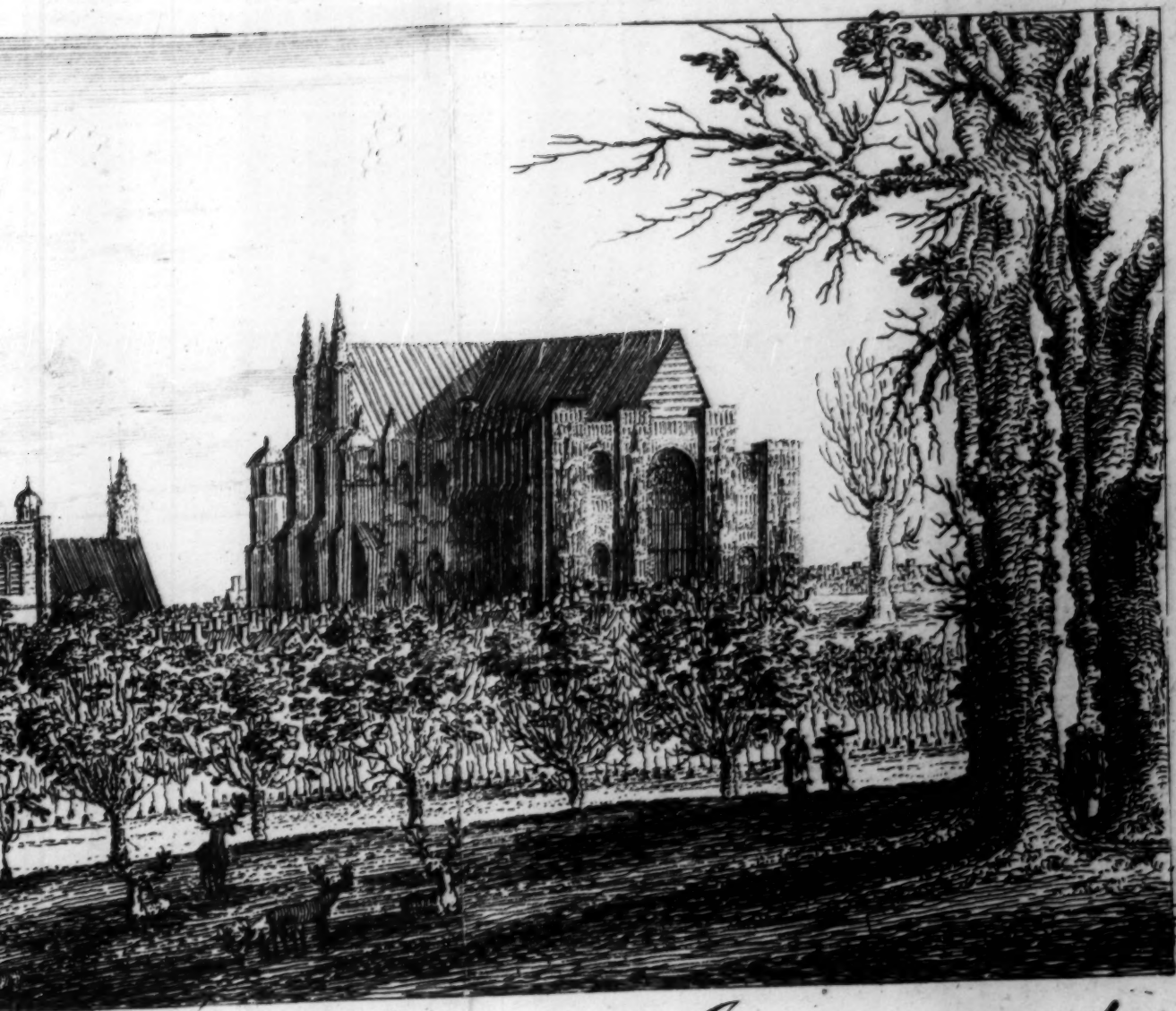
WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

At a small distance to the east is that noble specimen of gothic architecture, the conventual church of St. Peter's abbey of Westminster. The church is said to have been founded about the year 610, by Sebert king of the East-Saxons, on the ruins of the temple of Apollo, flung down, as 'tis said in old legends, by an earthquake. The king dedicated his new church to St. Peter; who descended in person, with a host of heavenly choristers, to save the bishop of Mellitus the trouble of consecration! The saint descended on the Surry side, in a stormy night; but, prevailing on Edric, a fisherman, to waft him over, performed the ceremony: and, as a proof, left behind the chrism, and precious droppings of the wax candles, with which the astonished fisherman saw the church illuminated. He conveyed the saint safely back; who directed him to inform the bishop that there was no farther need of consecration. He likewise directed Edric to fling out his nets, who was rewarded with a miraculous draft of salmon: the saint also promised to the fisherman and his successors, that they never should want



A view of Westminster Hall and

Taken in



and the Abbey in St James's Parke

taken in 1670.

want plenty of salmon, provided they presented every tenth to his church. This custom was observed till 1382. The fisherman that day had a right to sit at the same table with the prior; and he might demand of the cellarer, ale and bread, and the cellarer again might take of the fish's tail as much as he could, with four fingers and his thumb erect.

The place in which it was built was then styled Thornie Island, from its being over-run with thorns and briers; and it was besides insulated by a branch of the Thames. This church was burnt by the Danes; and restored by the incontinent king Edgar, in 958, under the influence of St. Dunstan, the most continent of men, and such a lover of celibacy, that he drove out of the church every married priest. Edgar ravished nuns: but he founded or re-founded fifty monasteries; and planted, with very poor endowments, in this, twelve monks of the Benedictine order.

It was reserved for the pious Confessor to re-build both the church and abbey; he began the work in 1049, and finished it in a most magnificent manner in 1066, and endowed it with the utmost munificence. An abbey is nothing without reliques. Here was to be found the veil, and some of the milk of the virgin! the blade-bone of St. Benedict: the finger of St. Alphage: the head of St. Maxilla: and half the jaw-bone of St. Anastasia. The good Edward was buried in his own church. William the Conqueror bestowed on his tomb a rich pall: and in 1163, Henry II. lodged his body in a costly feretry, translating it from its pristine place.

Henry III. pulled down the Saxon pile, and rebuilt it in the present elegant and magnificent style. In 1245, he began this great work, in the mode of architecture which began to take place in his days. He did not live to complete his design, which was carried

carried on by his successor, and finished in his fourteenth year. A casual fire destroyed the roof, which was replaced by Edward.

A long the freeze of the screen of the chapel, are fourteen legendary sculptures respecting the Confessor. They are so rudely done, that we may conclude that the art at this time was at a very low ebb. The first is the trial of queen Emma. The next the birth of Edward. Another is his coronation. The fourth tells us how our saint was frightened into the abolition of the *dane-gelt*, by his seeing the devil dance upon the money bags. The fifth is the story of his winking at the thief who was robbing his treasury. The sixth is meant to relate the appearance of our Saviour to him. The seventh shews how the invasion of England was frustrated by the drowning of the Danish king. Eighthly is seen the quarrel between the boys Tosti and Harold, predicting their respective fates. In the ninth sculpture is the Confessor's vision of the seven sleepers. Tenthly, how he meets St. John the Evangelist in the guise of a pilgrim. Eleventhly, how the blind were cured by their eyes being washed in his dirty water. Twelfthly, how St. John delivers to the pilgrims a ring. In the thirteenth they deliver the ring to the king, which he had unknowingly given to St. John as an alms, when he met him in the form of a pilgrim. This was attended with a message from the Saint foretelling the death of the king. And the fourteenth shews the consequential haste made by him to complete his pious foundation.

Here is an altar tomb of Henry himself, enriched like the shrine, and with wreathed columns at each corner. The figure of this prince, who died in 1272, is of brass, and placed recumbent. This is supposed to have been the first brazen image known to have been cast in our kingdom. Here may be read an excellent lecture on the progress of these efforts of human skill, from the simple altar tomb to the most ostentatious

ostentatious proofs of human vanity. The humble recumbent figure with uplifted hands, as if deprecating the justice of Heaven for the offences of this mortal state; or the proper kneeling attitude, supplicating that mercy which the purest must stand in need of, may be seen here in various degrees of elegance. The careless lolling attitude of heroes in long gowns and flowing perriwigs, next succeed; and after them, busts or statues, vaunting their merits, and attended with such a train of Pagan deities, that would almost lead to suppose oneself in a heathen Pantheon, instead of a Christian church.

In the antient tombs there is a dull uniformity. The sides are often embellished with figures of the offspring of the deceased; and often with figures of mourners, in monastic habits.

In the reign of queen Elizabeth, and James I. begins to appear a ray of taste in the sculptors*. "I shall instance", says Mr. P. one of the six sons of Henry lord Norris, who appear kneeling round his magnificent cenotaph (for he was buried at Rycot) in the chapel of St. Andrew. This figure has one hand on his breast, the other a little removed from it, in attitude of devotion, expressively fine. Lord Norris died in 1589.

Another proof is in the monument of Sir Francis Vere, who died in 1608, distinguished by thir-

* The propriety of Mr P's comparison, between the more antient sepulchral monuments and those of the time of Elizabeth and James I. will be always doubted, at least by Antiquaries of taste. Mr. P. has selected, in support of his opinion, the only two monuments of the age which have the smallest claim to elegance of design, or superiority of workmanship; but has he forgotten those of Aymer de Valence, of Edmund, Earl of Lancaster, and his wife Aveline, of Fox, Wainflete, Beaufort, and innumerable others, which have a much greater claim to variety and elegance than the clumsy trunk-hose and abominable perriwigs of more modern times; not excepting Dr. Busby's bumbrustical phiz, which Mr. P. should have more properly classed with the figures of Messrs. Dilworth and Boyer, as most characteristically represented by way of frontispieces to their respective works?

ty years of able service in the low countries, in the reign of Elizabeth. He lies in a gown recumbent; over him four fine figures of armed knights, kneeling on one knee, support a marble slab, on which are strewed the various parts of his armour. At Bredah is the tomb of Ingelbert II, count of Nassau, who died in 1504; executed on the same idea.

"The figure of young Francis Hollis, son of John earl of Clare, cut off at the age of eighteen, in 1622, on his return from a campaign in the Netherlands, has great merit. He is placed, dressed like a Grecian warrior, on an altar, in a manner that did great credit to Nicholas Stone, or rather to the earl to whom Mr. Walpole justly attributes the design."

"The figure of Doctor Busby, master of Westminster school, who died in 1695, is elegant and spirited. He lies resting on one arm; a pen in one, a book in the other hand: his countenance looking up. His loose dress is very favourable to the sculptor, who has given it most graceful flows: the close cap alone is inimical to his art."

The second of our monarchs who lies here, is the renowned Edward I. in an altar tomb, as modest and plain, as his fame was great. A long inscription in monkish lines imperfectly records the deeds of the conqueror of Scotland, and of the antient Britons. In 1770, antiquarian curiosity was so urgent with the respectable dean of Westminster, as to prevail on him to permit certain members of the society, under proper regulations, to inspect the remains of this celebrated hero: and discover, if possible, the composition which gave such duration to the human body.

In the minute relation given by that able and worthy antiquary the late Sir Joseph Ayloffe, bart. almost every particular is given. On lifting up the lid of the tomb, the royal body was found wrapped in a strong thick linen cloth, waxed on the inside
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the head and face were covered with a *sudarium* or face-cloth of crimson scarlet, wrapped into three folds, conformable to the napkin used by our Saviour in his way to his crucifixion, as we are assured by the church of Rome. On flinging open the external mantle, the corpse was discovered in all the ensigns of majesty, richly habited. The body was wrapped in a fine linen cere-cloth, closely fitted to every part, even to the very fingers and face. The writs *de cera renovanda circa corpus regis Edwardi primi* being extant, gave rise to this search. Over the cere-cloth was a tunic of red silk damask; above that a stole of thick white tissue crossed the breast, and on this, at six inches distant from each other, quatre-foils of philligree-work, of gilt metal set with false stones, imitating rubies, sapphires, amethysts, &c.; and the intervals between the quatre-foils on the stole, powdered with minute white beads, tacked down into a most elegant embroidery, in form not unlike what is called the true lover's knot. Above these habits was the royal mantle of rich crimson satin fastened on the left shoulder with a magnificent *fibula*, of gilt metal richly chased, and ornamented with four pieces of red, and four of blue, transparent paste, and twenty-four more pearls.

The corpse, from the waist downwards, is covered with a rich cloth of figured gold, which falls down to the feet and is tucked beneath them. On the back of each hand was a quatre-foil like those on the stole. In his right hand is a sceptre with a cross of copper gilt, and of elegant workmanship, reaching to the right shoulder. In the left hand is the rod and dove, which passes over the shoulder and reaches the royal ear. The dove stands on a ball placed on three ranges of oak leaves of enamel-green; the dove is white enamel. On the head is a crown charged with trefoils made of gilt metal.

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The head is lodged in the cavity of the stone-coffin, always observable in those receptacles of the dead.

Eleanor of Castile, the beautiful and affectionate queen of Edward, was in 1290 deposited here. Her figure, in copper gilt, rests on a tablet of the same, placed on an altar tomb of Petworth marble.

The murdered prince Edward II. found his grave at Gloucester: his son, the glorious warrior Edward III. rests here. His figure at full length, made of copper once gilt, lies beneath a rich gothic shrine of the same material. His hair is disheveled, his beard long and flowing. His gown reaches to his feet. Each hand holds a sceptre. The figures of his children in brass surround the altar tomb. His worthy queen Philippa was interred at his feet. Her figure in alabaster represents her as a most masculine woman. She died in 1369: her royal spouse in 1377. His latter end was marked with misfortunes; by the death of his son the Black Prince; by a raging pestilence; but more by his unseasonable love in his dotting years.

The tomb of the wasteful unfortunate Richard II. and his first consort Anne, daughter of Wincelaus king of Bohemia, is the next in order. The countenance of Richard is very unlike the beautiful painting of him on board, six feet eleven inches high, by three feet seven inches broad. He is represented sitting in a chair of state, with a globe in one hand, the sceptre in the other; a crown on his head; and his dress extremely rich and elegant; many parts marked with his initial, R. surmounted with a crown. His countenance remarkably fine and gentle, little indicative of his bad and oppressive reign.

Within a beautiful chapel of gothic workmanship, of open iron-work, ornamented with various images, is the tomb of the gallant prince Henry V. a striking contrast to the weak and luxurious Richard.

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On each side of this royal chapel is a winding staircase, inclosed in a turret of open iron-work, which leads into a chauntry founded for the purpose of masses, for the repose of the soul of this great prince. The front looks over the shrine of the Confessor. Here is kept a parcel of human figures, which in old times were dressed out and carried at funeral processions; but at present very deservedly have got the name of the *ragged regiment*. More worthy of notice is the elegant termination of the *columellæ* of the two staircases, which spread at the top of the turrets into roofs of uncommon elegance.

One end of this chauntry rests against that of the chapel of Henry VII. Among the stone statues placed there is the French patron St. Dennis, most composedly carrying his head in his hand.

On the south side of the chauntry, over his monument, is the representation of his coronation. The figure of Henry is distinguished by a wen under his chin. It is probable that it was belonging to that monarch, as it is not to be supposed that the sculptor would have added a deformity.

Catherine, his royal consort, had less respect paid to her remains. She had sunk from the bed of the conqueror of France, to that of a common gentleman; yet gave to these kingdoms a long line of princes. She died in 1437, and was interred in the chapel of our Lady in this church.

Next is the cenotaph of the two innocents, Edward V. and his brother Richard duke of York. In the reign of Charles II. certain small bones were found in a chest under a staircase in the Tower. These, by order of Charles, were removed here; and, under the supposition of their belonging to the murdered princes, this memorial of their sad fate was erected, by order of that humane monarch, after a design by Sir Christopher Wren.

The beautiful chapel of Henry VII. is nearly the rival in elegance with that of King's College Cam-

bridge. Who can look at the roof of either without the highest admiration! Henry, finding the chapel of the Confessor too much crowded to receive any more princes, determined on the building of this. That of the Virgin was sacrificed to it; also an adjacent tavern, distinguished by the popular sign of the White Rose. Abbot Illip, on the part of the king, laid the first stone, on February 11th, 1503. The royal miser scrupled no expence in this piece of vanity. By his will it appears, that he expressly intended it as the mausoleum of him and his house, and that none but the blood royal should be interred in this magnificent foundation. It was built at the expence of fourteen thousand pounds. In the body of this chapel is his superb tomb, the work of Pietro Torregiano, a Florentine sculptor; who had, for his labour and the materials, one thousand pounds. This admirable artist continued in London till the completion of his work in 1519. But the reigning prince and Torregiano were of tempers equally turbulent, so they soon separated. To him is attributed the altar tomb of Margaret countess of Richmond, with her figure recumbent in brass. Henry VII. had made a special provision for this tomb in his will, for the images and various other ornaments, which were to decorate this his place of rest. The tomb itself is, as he directed, made of a hard Basaltic stone. The figures contained in the six bas reliefs in brass on the sides suit the superstition of the times: St. Michael and the devil, joined with the Virgin and Child: St. George with St. Anthony and his pig: St. Christopher, and perhaps St. Anne: Edward the Confessor, and a Benedictine monk: Mary Magdalen, and St. Barbara: and several others. One pretence is a respect to his grandmother, whose bones he left flung into an ordinary chest. He and his quiet neglected queen lie in brass on an altar tomb within the beautiful brazen precinct; his face resembles all his portraits.

Here

Here also rest, freed from the cares of their eventful reigns, the rival queens, Elizabeth, and the unhappy Mary Stuart. The same species of monument incloses both, in this period of the revival of the arts. The figures of each lie under an elegant canopy supported by pillars of the Corinthian order. Two great blemishes obscure the characters of this illustrious pair. Elizabeth will never be vindicated from treachery, hypocrisy, and cruelty in the death of Mary. The love of her subjects was the pretext: the reality, a female jealousy of superior charms at the bottom, with the *spretæ injuria formæ*, discovered in a letter of passion, accusing another female, perhaps equally touched with the same tormenting passion. The long and undeserved sufferings of Mary, from one of her own sex, a sister princess, from whom she had reason to expect every relief, makes one forget her crime, and sling a veil over the fault of distressed, yet criminal beauty.

The peaceful pedant James I. his amiable Henry, and the royal rakish Charles, the second of the name; the sullen mis-treated hero William, his royal consort the patient Mary, Anne, glorious in her generals, and George II. repose within the royal vault of this chapel. No monument blazons their virtues; it is left to history to record the busy, and often empty, tale of majesty. George I. was buried at Hanover: his son caused a vault to be made in this for himself, his Caroline, and family, and directed the side-board of her coffin, and that of his own (when his hour came) to be constructed in such a manner as to be removed, so that their loving dust might intermingle.

On the dissolution, this great monastery, the second mitred abbey in the kingdom, underwent the common lot of the religious houses. In 1534, the abbot, William Benson, subscribed to the king's supremacy, and in 1539 surrendered his monastery into the royal hands, and received as a reward the office of first

dean to the new foundation, consisting of a dean and twelve prebendaries. He also erected it into a bishoprick, but its only bishop was Thomas Thirleby; it being suppressed in 1550, on his translation to Norwich. When the protector Somerset ruled in the fulness of power, this magnificent pile narrowly escaped a total demolition. It was his design to have pulled it down to the ground, and to have applied the materials towards the palace he was then erecting in the Strand, known by the name of Somerset-house; and he was diverted from his design by a bribe of not fewer than fourteen manors.

In the reign of queen Mary, the former religion of the place experienced a brief restoration. She with great zeal restored it to the antient conventual state; collected many of the rich habits and insignia of that splendid worship; and established fourteen monks.

In 1560 it was changed into a collegiate church, consisting of a dean and twelve secular canons, and thirty petty canons, and other members, two school-masters, and forty king's or queen's scholars, twelve almsmen, and many officers and servants. But there seems to have been a school there from the first foundation of the abbey.

The Chapter-house is at present filled with the public records, among which is the original Domesday book, now above seven hundred years old: it is in as fine preservation as if it was the work of yesterday.

Beneath the Chapter-house is a very singular crypt. The roof, which forms the floor of the former, is supported by a short round pillar, quite hollow. The top spreads into massy plain ribs, the supports of the roof. The walls are not less than eighteen feet thick, and form a most firm base to the superstructure.

The Jerusalem chamber is noted for having been the place where Henry IV. breathed his last: he
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had been seized with a swoom while he was praying before the shrine of St. Edward.

The revenues of this great house in its monastic state, Speed makes to amount to £.3977 per ann. Dugdale to £.3471.

Not far from the abbey stood the Sanctuary, the place of refuge absurdly indulged, in old times, to criminals of certain denominations. The church belonging to it was in form of a cross, and double; one being built over the other. It is supposed to have been the work of the Confessor. Within its precincts was born Edward V. and here his unhappy mother took refuge, with her younger son Richard, to secure him from his cruel uncle, who had already possession of the elder brother. Seduced by the persuasions of the duke of Buckingham and the archbishop of York, she surrendered the little innocent, who was instantly carried to his brother in the Tower, where they were soon after involved in one common fate.

To the west of the sanctuary stood the Eleemosynary or Almshouse, where the alms of the abbey were wont to be distributed. But it is still more remarkable for having been the place where the first printing press ever known in England was erected. It was in the year 1474; when William Caxton, probably encouraged by the learned Thomas Milling, then abbot, produced "The Game and Play of the Chess," the first book ever printed in these kingdoms.

Beneath the shadow of the abbey stands the church of St. Margaret, built originally by Edward the Confessor. The parish church had been in the abbey, to the great inconveniency of the monks. It was built in the time of Edward I. and again in that of Edward IV. This church is honoured with the remains of the great Sir Walter Raleigh, who was interred here on the same day on which he was beheaded in Old Palace Yard.

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The east window is a most beautiful composition of figures. It was made by order of the magistrates of Dort, and by them designed as a present to Henry VII. The subject is the crucifixion; a devil is carrying off the soul of the hardened thief; an angel receiving that of the penitent. The figures are numerous, and finely done. On one side is Henry VI. kneeling; above him his patron saint, St. George. On the other side is his queen in the same attitude, and above her the fair St. Catherine with the instruments of her martyrdom. This charming performance is engraved at the cost of the Society of Antiquaries.

The royal palace which claims seniority in our capital, was that of Westminster, founded by the Confessor, who was the first prince who had in it regular residence. It stood near the Thames: the stairs to it on the river still keep the name of Palace stairs; and the two Palace Yards were also belonging to this extensive pile.

The New Palace Yard is the area before the hall. In old times a very handsome conduit, or, as it was called, fountain, graced one part: and opposite to the hall, on the site of the present passage into Bridge-street, stood a lofty square tower, which, from its use, was called the Clock Tower.

Many parts of this antient palace exist to this day, sunk into other uses. Succeeding monarchs added much to it. The great hall was built by William Rufus, or possibly rebuilt; a great hall being too necessary an appendage to a palace, ever to have been neglected. The entrance into it from New Palace Yard, was bounded on each side by towers, most magnificently ornamented with numbers of statues in rows above each other, now lost, or concealed by modern buildings; a mutilated figure of an armed man, supposed to have been one, was discovered under the Exchequer staircase in 1781. The size may be estimated, when we are told that

Henry

Henry III. entertained in this hall, and other rooms, six thousand poor men, women, and children, on new year's day, 1236. It became ruinous before the reign of Richard II. who rebuilt it in its present form in 1397; and in 1399 kept his Christmas in it, with his characteristical magnificence. Twenty-eight oxen, three hundred sheep, and fowls without number, were daily consumed. The number of his guests each day were ten thousand. We need not wonder then, that Richard kept two thousand cooks. They certainly were deeply learned in their profession; witness "The Forme of Cury," compiled about 1390, by the master cooks of this luxurious monarch, in which are preserved receipts for the most exquisite dishes of the time.

This room exceeds in dimension any in Europe, which is not supported by pillars; its length is two hundred and seventy feet; the breadth seventy-four. Its height adds to its solemnity. The roof of timber, most curiously constructed, and of a fine species of gothic.

Parliaments often sat in this hall. In 1397, when, in the reign of Richard II. it was extremely ruinous, he built a temporary room for his parliament, formed with wood, and covered with tiles. It was open on all sides, that the constituents might see every thing that was said and done: and, to secure freedom of debate, he surrounded the house with four thousand Cheshire archers, with bows bent, and arrows knocked ready to shoot. This fully answered the intent: for every sacrifice was made to the royal pleasure.

Courts of justice, even in early times, sat in this hall, where monarchs themselves usually presided; for which reason it was called Curia Domini Regis, and one of the three now held in this hall is called the court of king's-bench. The first chief justice was Robert Le Brun, appointed by Henry III.
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The judges of the courts were made knights bannerets, and had materials given them for making most sumptuous habits for the occasion. Among others they had for a cloak cxx bellies of minever pure, i. e. the ermine, which they retain to this day; but green is the predominant colour of their robes. The judges in old times rode to court, at first on mules; but in the reign of queen Mary they changed those restive animals for easy pads.

The solemn trial of Charles I. was held in this hall, before a packed court of judicature: during the intervals of this mockery of justice, he was carried to the neighbouring house belonging to Sir Thomas Cotton, in which a room was fitted up by Mr. Kinnerley, a servant of the king's, belonging to the wardrobe.

The house of lords is a room ornamented with the tapestry which records our victory over the Spanish Armada. It was bespoke by the earl of Nottingham, lord high admiral, and commander in chief on the glorious day. The design was drawn by Cornelius Vroom, and the tapestry executed by Francis Spiering. Vroom, had a hundred pieces of gold for his labour. The Arras itself cost £. 1628. It was not put up till the year 1650, two years after the extinction of monarchy, when the house of lords was used as a committee-room for the house of commons. The heads of the naval heroes who commanded on the glorious day, form a matchless border round the work, animating posterity to emulate their illustrious example!

In the Prince's chamber, where his majesty puts on his robes when he comes to the house of lords, is a curious old tapestry, representing the birth of queen Elizabeth. Anne Bullen in her bed; an attendant on one side, and a nurse with the child on the other. The story is a little broken into by the loss of a piece of the Arras, cut to make a passage for the door. But beyond is Henry with his courtiers;

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one of whom seems dispatched to bring back intelligence about the event. On the south side of this room are three gothic windows.

The court of requests is a vast room modernized ; at present a mere walking place. This court has its name because the masters of it here received the petitions of the subjects to the king, in which they *requested* justice ; and the masters advised the sup-
pliants how they were to proceed,

That court of justice so tremendous in the Tudor and part of the Stuart reign, the Star Chamber, still keeps its name ; which was not taken from the stars with which its roof was said to have been painted (which were obliterated even before the reign of queen Elizabeth) but from the *Starra*, or Jewish covenants, which were deposited there by order of Richard I. in chests under three locks. No starr was allowed to be valid except found in these repositories : here they remained till the banishment of the Jews by Edward I. In the reigns of Henry VII. and VIII. a new-modelled court was erected here, consisting of divers lords spiritual and temporal, with two judges of the courts of common law, with the intervention of a jury. The powers of this court were so shamefully abused, and made so subservient to the revenge of a ministry, or the views of the crown, as to be abolished by the reforming commons in the 16th of Charles II. to the great joy of the whole nation. The room is now called the Painted Chamber, and is used as the place of conference between the lords and commons. It makes a very poor appearance, being hung with very antient French or Arras tapestry, which, by the names worked over the figures, seems to relate to the Trojan war.

Close to Waghorn's coffee-house, in Old Palace Yard, is the vault or cellar in which the conspirators of 1605 lodged the barrels of gunpowder, designed at one blow to annihilate the three as-
sembled

bled estates of the realm. To this day, the manner in which Providence directed the discovery is unknown. The plot evidently was confined to a few persons of desperate zeal and wickedness: they did not dare to trust so dreadful a design to the multitude. The success, they knew, must be followed with a general insurrection, and completion of their wishes. The opportunity would have been too irresistible, even to those who, in cool blood, would have rejected with horror a plan so truly diabolical.

The commons of Great Britain hold their assemblies in this place, which was built by king Stephen, and dedicated to his name-sake the protomartyr. It was beautifully re-built by Edward III. in 1347, and by him made a collegiate church, and a dean and twelve secular priests appointed. Soon after its surrender to Edward VI. it was applied to its present use. The revenues at that period were not less than £1085 a year.

In the passage stood the famous bust of Charles I. by Bernini, made by him from a painting by Vandyck, done for the purpose. Bernini is said, by his skill in physiognomy, to have pronounced from the likeness, that there was something unfortunate in the countenance.

Not far from Westminster-hall, in New Palace Yard, stood the staple of wool, removed to Westminster, and several other places in England, in 1353, by Edward III. These before had been kept in Flanders: but this wise measure brought great wealth into the kingdom, and a considerable addition to the royal revenue; for the parliament in those days granted to the king a certain sum on every sack exported. Henry VI. had six wool-houses here, which he granted to the dean and canons of St. Stephen's. The concourse of people, which this removal of the wool-staple to Westminster occasioned, caused this royal village to grow into a considerable

able town: such is the superiority of commerce. Part of the old gateway to the staple was in being as late as the year 1741, when it was pulled down to make room for the abutment of the new bridge.

WESTMINSTER BRIDGE.

The first stone of that noble structure was laid on January 24th, 1739, by Henry earl of Pembroke, a nobleman, of whom Mr. Walpole says, none had a purer taste in architecture. It was built after the design of Monsieur Labelye, an ingenious architect, a native of France. The last stone was laid in November 1747; so that it was eight years and nine months in completing, at the expence of £.389,500. Its length is 1223 feet: the number of arches fourteen, that in the centre seventy-six feet wide. In this bridge, grandeur and simplicity are united.

The tide has been known to rise at this bridge twenty-two feet; much to the inconveniency of the inhabitants of the lower parts of Westminster, for at such times their cellars are laid under water.

Beyond this palace, to the north, stood some streets and lanes by the water side, distinguished in older times by the residence of some of our nobility. In Canon Row, so named from being inhabited by the canons of the church, but corrupted into Channel Row, was the stately house built by the termagant Anne Stanhope, wife to the protector Somerset; whose dispute, about some point of female predency, is said to have contributed in some degree to her husband's fall. She left this house to her son Edward earl of Hertford. Here William earl of Derby had, in 1603, a fair mansion; and Henry Clinton earl of Lincoln, another; and in this row, Anne Clifford tells us, that on the first of May, 1589, she was begotten by her most valiant father George earl of Cumberland, on the body of her most virtuous mother Margaret, daughter of Francis earl of Bedford!

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In this part of the town were some other houses of our nobility. In the remote Tothill-street, stood the houses of lord Grey, and of lord Dacres, mentioned in Norden's map of London, in 1603; and in Lea's map, published in 1700, is the earl of Lindesey's house near Old Palace Yard.

PALACE OF WHITEHALL.

Immediately beyond these buildings began the vast palace of Whitehall. It was originally built by Hubert de Burgh earl of Kent, the great, the persecuted justiciary of England, in the reign of Henry III. He bequeathed it to the Black Friars in Holborn, and they disposed of it to Walter de Grey archbishop of York, in 1248. It became for centuries the residence of the prelates of that see, and was styled York-house. In it Wolfey took his final leave of greatness. The profusion of rich things; hangings of cloth of gold and of silver; thousands of pieces of fine Holland; the quantities of plate, even of pure gold, which covered two great tables, (all of which were seized by his cruel rapacious master) are proofs of his amazing wealth, splendor, and pride. Henry deigned to purchase the palace from his fallen servant: the antient palace of Westminster having some time before suffered greatly by fire. From this time it became the residence of our princes, till it was almost wholly destroyed by the same element in 1697.

Henry had an uncommon composition: his savage cruelty could not suppress his love of the arts; his love of the arts could not soften his savage cruelty. The prince who could, with the utmost *sang froid*, burn Catholics and Protestants, take off the heads of the partners of his bed one day, and celebrate new nuptials the next, had, notwithstanding, a strong taste for refined pleasures. He cultivated architecture and painting, and invited from abroad artists of the first merit. To Holbein was owing the most beautiful gate at Whitehall, built with
bricks

bricks of two colours, glazed, and disposed in a tessellated fashion. The top, as well as that of an elegant tower on each side, were embattled. On each front were four busts in baked clay, in proper colours, which resisted to the last every attack of the weather: possibly the artificial stone revived in this century. This charming structure fell a sacrifice to conveniency within my memory: as did another in 1723, built at the same time, but of far inferior beauty. The last blocked up the road to King-street, and was called King's-gate. Henry built it as a passage to the park, the tennis-court, bowling-green, the cock-pit, and tilting yard; for he was extremely fond of athletic exercises; they suited his strength and his temper.

It was the intention of William duke of Cumberland, to rebuild the beautiful gate first mentioned at the top of the long walk at Windsor, and for that purpose had all the parts and stones numbered; but unfortunately the design was never executed.

The tilt-yard was equally the delight of his daughter Elizabeth, as singular a composition; for, with the truest patriotism, and most distinguished abilities, were interwoven the greatest vanity, and most romantic disposition. Here, in her sixty-sixth year, with wrinkled face, red perriwig, little eyes, hooked nose, skinny lips, and black teeth, she could suck in the gross flatteries of her favoured courtiers. Essex (by his squire) here told her of her *beauty* and worth. A Dutch ambassador assured her majesty, that he had undertaken the voyage to see her majesty, who for *beauty* and wisdom excelled all other *beauties* in the world. She laboured at an audience to make Melvil acknowledge that his charming mistress was inferior in beauty to herself. The artful Scot evaded her question. She put on a new habit of every foreign nation, each day of audience, to attract his admiration. So fond was she of dress

that three thousand different habits were found in her wardrobe after her death.

She was very fond of dancing. The humour she shewed in using this exercise is to be admired, whenever a messenger came to her from her successor James VI. of Scotland: for Sir Roger Aston assures us, that whenever he was to deliver any letters to her from his master, on lifting up of the hangings, he was sure to find her dancing to a little fiddle, affectedly, that he might tell James, by her youthful disposition, how unlikely he was to come to the throne he so much thirsted after.

Hentzner, who visited this palace in 1498, informs us that her royal library was well stored with Greek, Italian, Latin, and French books. Among others, was a little one in her own hand-writing, addressed to her father. She wrote a most exceeding fair hand, witness the beautiful little prayer-book, sold at the late dutchess of Portland's sale for £. 106, written in five languages, two in English, and one in Greek, Latin, French, and Italian. At the beginning was a miniature of her lover the Duc d'Anjou, at the end one of herself, both by Hilliard: by the first she artfully insinuated that he was the primary object of her devotions. His mother, Catherine de Medicis, had been told by an astrologer, that all her sons were to become monarchs. Anjou visited England, and was received with every species of coquetry. On the first of January, 1581, in the tilt-yard of the palace, the most sumptuous tournament ever celebrated, was held here in honour to the commissioners sent from France to propose the marriage. A banquetting-house, most superbly ornamented, was erected, at the expence of above a thousand seven hundred pounds.

Rowland White has left us a curious account of the amusements of this reign, and with what spirit her majesty pursued her pleasures as late as her sixty-seventh year. " Her majesty says she is very well. This day

day she appoints a Frenchman to doe feates upon a rope in the conduit court. To-morrow she hath commanded the beares, the bull, and the ape to be bayted in the tilt yard. Upon Wednesday she will have solemne dawncing."

In the time of James I. Whitehall was in a most ruinous state. He determined to rebuild it in a very princely manner, and worthy of the residence of the monarchs of the British empire. He began with pulling down the banquetting-rooms built by Elizabeth. That which bears the name at present was begun 1619, from a design of Inigo Jones, in his purest manner; and executed by Nicholas Stone, master-mason and architect to the king: it was finished in two years, and cost seventeen thousand pounds; but was only a small part of a vast plan, left unexecuted by reason of the unhappy times which succeeded. The note* will shew the small pay of this great architect.

The ceiling of this noble room cannot be sufficiently admired. It was painted by Rubens, who had three thousand pounds for his work. The subject is the apotheosis of James I: it forms nine compartments; one of the middle, represents our pacific monarch on his earthly throne, turning with horror from Mars, and other of the discordant deities, and as if it were giving himself up to the amiable goddess he always cultivated, and to her attendants, Commerce and all the fine arts. This fine performance is painted on canvass, and is in high preservation; but, a few years ago, underwent a repair by Mr. Cipriani, who had two thousand pounds for his trouble. Near the entrance is a bust of the royal founder.

* To Inigo Jones, surveyor of the works done about the king's house, 8s. 4d. per diem, and 46l. per ann. for house-rent, and a clerk, and other incidental expences.—Mr. Walpole.

Little did James think that he was erecting a pile from which his son was to step from the throne to the scaffold. He had been brought, in the morning of his death, from St. James's across the park, and from thence to Whitehall, where, ascending the great staircase, he passed through the long gallery to his bed-chamber, the place allotted to him to pass the little space before he received the fatal blow. It is one of the lesser rooms marked with the letter A, in the old plan of Whitehall. He was from thence conducted along the galleries and the banquetting-house, through the wall, in which a passage was broken, to his last earthly stage.

The banquetting-house has been, many years past, converted into a chapel. George I. appointed a salary of £. 30 a year to be paid to certain select preachers, to preach here every Sunday.

PLAN OF WHITEHALL.

In 1689 a complete plan of this great palace was taken by John Fisher, and engraven by Vertue, in 1747. It appears that it extended along the river, and in front along the present Parliament and Whitehall-streets, as far as Scotland-Yard; and on the other side of those streets to the turning into Spring Garden, beyond the Admiralty, looking into St. James's Park. The merry king, his queen, the royal brother, prince Rupert, the duke of Monmouth, and all the great officers, and all the courtly train, had their lodgings within these walls; and all the royal family had their different offices, such as kitchens, cellars, pantries, spiceries, cyder-house, bake-house, wood-yards and coal-yards, and slaughter-house. We see among the fair attendants of queen Catherine, many names which make a great figure in Grammont, and other chronicles of the time: such as the countess of Castlemaine, Mrs. Kirk, and Mrs. Killegrew. As to Nell Gwynne, not having the honour to be on the good queen's establishment, she was obliged to keep her distance, at her house
in

in what was then called Pall-mall. It is the first good one on the left of St. James's-square, as we enter from Pall-mall. The back room on the ground floor was (within memory) entirely of looking-glass; as was said to have been the ceiling. Over the chimney was her picture; and that of her sister was in a third room.

The other royal favourites had the sanction of offices, such as maids of honour and the like.

No one is unacquainted with the noble and commodious improvements which succeeded. The space occupied by the former palace, most part of Privy-Garden, is covered with houses of nobility or gentry, commanding a most beautiful view of the river.

In the vacant part of Privy-Garden is still to be seen a noble statue in brass of our abdicated monarch, executed by Grinling Gibbons, the year before he deserted the throne.

The Admiralty-office stood originally in Duke-street Westminster; but in the reign of king William was removed to the present spot, to the house then called Wallingford-house. From the roof, the pious Usher, archbishop of Armagh, then living here with the countess of Peterborough, was prevailed on to take the last sight of his beloved master Charles I. when brought on the scaffold before Whitehall. He sunk at the horror of the sight, and was carried in a swoon to his apartment.

The present Admiralty-office was rebuilt in the late reign: and is a clumsy pile.

PALACE FOR KINGS OF SCOTLAND.

A little farther to the north stood, in the place now occupied by Scotland-yard, a magnificent palace built for the reception of the Scottish monarchs whenever they visited this capital. It was originally given by king Edgar to king Ken, for the humiliating purpose of his making to this place an annual journey, for the purpose of doing homage for the kingdom of Scotland, and in after times for
Cumber.

Cumberland and Huntingdon, and other fiefs of the crown. Here Margaret, widow of James V. of Scotland, and sister to Henry VIII. resided for a considerable time after the death of her husband: and was entertained with great magnificence by her royal brother, as soon as he was reconciled to her second marriage with the earl of Angus.

CHARING CROSS.

A little above stood one of the celebrated memorials of the affection of Edward I. for his beloved Eleanor, being the cross erected on the last spot on which the body rested in the way to the abbey, the place of sepulture. This and all the others were built after the designs of Cavalini. This was destroyed by the religious fury of the reformers.

The cross was in the next century replaced by a most beautiful and animated equestrian statue in brass, of Charles I. cast in 1633, by Le Sœur. It was not erected till the year 1678, when the parliament had ordered it to be sold and broke to pieces: but John River, the brazier who purchased it, having more taste or more loyalty than his masters, buried it unmutilated, and shewed to them some broken pieces of brass in token of his obedience. M. d'Archenholz gives a diverting anecdote of this brazier: that he cast a vast number of handles of knives and forks in brass, which he sold as made of the broken statue. They were bought with great eagerness; by the loyalists, from affection to their monarch; by the rebels, as a mark of triumph over the murdered sovereign.

Opposite to Charing-Cross, was an hermitage, with a chapel dedicated to St. Catherine. This, in 1262, belonged to the see of Llandaff.

On the north side of Charing-Cross stand the royal stables, called, from the original use of the buildings on their site, the Mews; having been used for keeping the king's falcons, at least from the time of Richard II. In that reign the accomplished Sir Si-

mon

mon Burley, knight of the garter, was keeper of the king's falcons at the Meuse, near Charing-Cross. This office was by Charles II. granted to his son by Nell Gwyn, Charles duke of St. Albans, and the heirs male of his body. In the reign of Henry VIII. the king's horses were kept here. In 1534 an accident by fire destroyed the building, with a great quantity of hay, and several great horses. It was rebuilt in the reigns of Edward VI. and queen Mary. In the year 1732 the present handsome edifice arose.

ST. JAMES'S PALACE.

St. James's palace was originally a hospital, founded and dedicated to St. James, by some pious citizens, before the Conquest, for fourteen leprous females; and eight brethren were added afterwards, to perform divine service. On the quarrel between the great earl of Warwick and lord Cromwel, about the cause of the first battle of St. Albans; lord Cromwel, fearing the rage of that violent peer, was at his own desire lodged here, by way of security, by John Talbot earl of Shrewsbury, at that time lord treasurer of England. It was surrendered to Henry VIII. in 1531, who founded on its site the present palace, which Stowe calls a goodly manor. His majesty also inclosed the park, which was subservient to the amusement of this and the palace of Whitehall. Charles II. was particularly fond of it, planted the avenues, made the canal, and the aviary, adjacent to the Bird-cage walk, which took its name from the cages which were hung in the trees. Charles, says Cibber, was often seen here, amidst crowds of spectators, feeding his ducks, and playing with his dogs, and passing his idle moments in affability even to the meanest of his subjects, which made him to be adored by the common people; so fascinating in the great are the habits of condescension!

Duck Island was erected into a government, and had a salary annexed to the office, in favour of M. St. Evremond,

Evremond, who was the first and perhaps the last governor, and the island itself is lost in the late improvements.

It does not appear that the palace was inhabited by any of our monarchs till after the fire at Whitehall. James I. presented it to his accomplished son Henry, who resided here till his lamented death in 1612. Charles I. was brought here from Windsor, on January 19th, by the power of the army, which had determined on his death; his apartment was hastily furnished by his servant Mr. Kinnerley, of the wardrobe. Some of the eleven days which he was permitted to live, were spent in Westminster-hall, and of the nights in the house of Sir Robert Cotton, adjacent to his place of trial. On the 27th he was carried back to St. James's, where he passed his three last days in exemplary piety. On the 30th he was brought to the place of execution; and walked, unmoved at every insult, with a firm and quick pace, supported by the most lively sentiments of religion.

His son, the bigotted James, sent to the prince of Orange, when he had approached in force near to the capital, a most necessitated invitation to take his lodgings at this palace. The prince accepted it; but at the same time hinted to the frightened prince that he must leave Whitehall. It was customary to mount guard at both the palaces. The old hero lord Craven was on duty at the time when the Dutch guards were marching through the park to relieve, by order of their master. From a point of honour he had determined not to quit his station, and was preparing to maintain his post; but, receiving the command of his sovereign, he reluctantly withdrew his party, and marched away with sullen dignity.

During the reign of king William, St. James's was fitted up for the residence of the princess Anne (afterwards queen) and her spouse prince George of Denmark.

Denmark. From that time to the present it has been regularly the court of our monarchs.

James, the son of James II. who so long made pretensions to the British throne, was born in the room now called the old bed-chamber; at present the anti-chamber to the levee-room. The bed stood close to the door of a back-stairs, which descended to an inner court. It certainly was very convenient to carry on any secret design; and might favour the silly warming-pan story, was not the bed surrounded by twenty of the privy-council, four other men of rank, twenty ladies, besides pages and other attendants. James, with imprudent pride, neglected to disprove the tale: it was adopted by party, and firmly believed by its zealots. But, as James proved false to his high trust, and his son shewed every symptom of following his example, there was certainly no such pretence wanting for excluding a family inimical to the interests of the great whole.

Uncreditable as the outside of St. James's palace may look, it is said to be the most commodious for regal parade of any in Europe.

MARLBOROUGH-HOUSE.

To the east of St. James's palace, in the reign of queen Anne, was built Marlborough-house, at the expence of the public. This national compliment cost not less than forty thousand pounds.

In Pall-mall the duke Schomberg had his house. To take a review of the space between this palace and Charing-Cross, as it was about the year 1560, it will appear a tract of fields; there were no houses excepting three or four on the east side of the present Pall-mall.

By the year 1572, Cockspur street filled up the space between those houses and Charing-Cross. Pall-mall was also laid out as a walk, or a place for the exercise of the Mall, a game long since disused. The north side was also planted with a row of trees.

On

On the other side was the wall of St. James's park. Charles II. removed it to its present place, planted the park, and made all those improvements, which we now see. It was Le Notre, the famous French gardener, the director of taste under Louis XIV. who ordered the disposition of the trees. Of late, the French endeavoured to borrow taste from us. In the days of Charles, the Haymarket, and Hedge-lane, had names; but they were literally lanes, bounded by hedges; and all beyond, to the north, east, and west, was entirely country. All the space occupied by the streets radiating from the Seven Dials, was at that period open ground.

LEICESTER-HOUSE.

Leicester-fields was also unbuilt; but the house of that name is found in the same plan, and on the site of the present. It was founded by one of the Sydneys earls of Leicester. It was for a short time the residence of Elizabeth, daughter of James I. the titular queen of Bohemia, who, on February 13th, 1661, here ended her unfortunate life. It has been tenanted for a great number of years. It was successively the pouting-place of princes. The late king, when prince of Wales, after he had quarrelled with his father, lived here several years. His son Frederick followed his example, succeeded him in his house, and in it finished his days. In this house Sir Ashton Lever exhibited his magnificent Museum, now the property of Mr. Parkinson.

GERARD-HOUSE.

A little beyond stood Gerard-house, the habitation of the gallant Gerard earl of Macclesfield. It is lost in the street of the same name. The profligate lord Mohun lived in this street, and was brought there after he was killed in the duel with the duke of Hamilton. His good lady was highly displeased at the bloody corpse being flung upon the best bed.

Coventry

Coventry-House stood near the end of the Hay-market, and gave name to Coventry-street. It was the residence of lord keeper Coventry, and Henry Coventry; secretary of state, died here in 1686. This house is said to be on the site of, one called, in the old plans of London, the Gaming-house.

PICCADILLY.

Lord Clarendon mentions a house of this name, in the following words. "Mr. Hyde (says he, speaking of himself) going to a house called Piccadilly, which was a fair house for entertainment, and gaming, with handsome gravel-walks with shade, and where were an upper and lower bowling-green, whither very many of the nobility and gentry of the best quality resorted for exercise and conversation."

At the upper end of the Hay-market, stood Piccadilla-hall, where Piccadillas or Turn-overs were sold, which gave name to that vast street, called from that circumstance, Piccadilly. This street was completed in 1642, as far as the present Berkeley-street. The first good house which was built in it was Burlington-house; the noble founder, father to the late earl of Burlington, said he placed it there "because he was *certain* no one would build beyond him."

The Pest-house-fields were surrounded with buildings before the year 1700, but remained a dirty waste till of late years, when Carnaby-market occupied much of the west part. Golden-square, of dirty access, was built after the Revolution, or before 1700. In these fields had been the lazareto, during the period of the dreadful plague of the year 1665. It was built by that true hero lord Craven, who stayed in London during the whole time; and braved the fury of the pestilence, with the same coolness as he fought the battles of his beloved mistress Elizabeth, titular queen of Bohemia; or mounted the tremendous breach at Creutznach.

Bond-street in 1700 was built no farther than the west end of Clifford-street. New Bond-street was at that time an open field, called Conduit Mead, from one of the conduits supplying this part of the town with water.

ST. GEORGES HANOVER-SQUARE.

George-street, Hanover-square, and its church, rose about the same time. The church was built by John James. and finished in 1724. This was one of the fifty new churches. and the parish stolen out of that of St. Martin in the Fields. It is the last parish in this part of Westminster, excepting the distant Mary-bonne. Every part besides was open ground, covered with dunghills, and all sorts of obscenity. May Fair was kept about the spot now covered with May Fair chapel, and several fine streets. The fair was attended with such disorders, riots, thefts, and even murders, that, in 1708, it was presented by the magistrates.

At the time of Sir Thomas Wiat's insurrection, in February, 1554. part of the army marched to make their attack on London over this tract, then an open country as far as Charing-Cross. On the spot called Hay-hill, near the present Berkley-square, there was a skirmish, between a party of the insurgents and another of the royal army, in which the former were repulsed. After the execution of Sir Thomas, his head (on that account) was set up on a gallows, at that place, and his parboiled quarters in different parts of the neighbourhood of the capital. Three of the insurgents were also hung in chains near the head of their leader.

HANOVER AND CAVENDISH SQUARES.

In 1716, Hanover-square, and Cavendish-square, were unbuilt: but their names appear in the plans of London of 1720. Oxford-street, from Princes-street, eastward as far as High-street St. Giles's, was almost unbuilt on the north side. There was here and there a ragged house, the lurking place-

place of cut-throats. Soho-Square was begun in the time of Charles II. The duke of Monmouth lived in the centre house, facing the statue. The square originally was called, in honour of him, Monmouth-square; and afterwards changed to that of King-square. On his death, the admirers of that unfortunate man changed it to Soho, being the word of the day at the field of Sedgemoor. The house was purchased by the late lord Bateman, and let by the present lord to the Comte de Guerchy, the French ambassador. After which it was leased on building leases. The name of the unfortunate duke is still preserved in Monmouth-street.

BERKELEY-HOUSE.

Before the date of Burlington-house, was built a fine mansion, belonging to the Berkelines, lords, and afterwards earls Berkeley. It stood between the south end of Berkeley-square and an adjacent street. The misery and disgrace which the profligacy of one of the daughters brought on the house, by an intrigue with her brother-in-law, lord Grey, (afterwards engaged in the Monmouth rebellion) is too lastingly recorded in our State Trials, ever to be buried in oblivion.

DEVONSHIRE-HOUSE.

On the site of this house, fronting Piccadilly, stands Devonshire-house; long after the year 1700 it was the last house in this street, at that time the portion of Piccadilly. The old house which was built by the first duke, was burnt in the reign of George II. It was rebuilt by the third duke, after a design by Kent.

The house of that monster of treachery, that profligate minister the earl of Sunderland, who, by his destructive advice, premeditatedly brought ruin on his unsuspecting master James II. stood on or near the site of the present Melbourne-house. At the very time that he sold him to the prince of Orange, he

encouraged his majesty in every step which was certain of involving him and his family in utter ruin.

Piccadilly finishes handsomely with the magnificent new house of lord Bathurst, at Hyde-park Corner. On the south side is the Green-park, bounded by a wall.

ST. GEORGE'S HOSPITAL.

In 1733, a little beyond the turnpike, arose that great charity St. George's hospital, founded by the voluntary contributions of the inhabitants of Westminster. The subscriptions, in 1786, were £.2,239. 5 s.; but the benevolence of the governors, or increase of accidents, caused an increase of expence, which threatened most serious consequences, till the house was happily relieved by the bounty received from the third of the profits arising from the musical entertainments of the abbey.—This hospital has discharged from it, since it was opened, on the first of the year 1733, not fewer than a hundred and sixty-four thousand seven hundred and forty-six patients.

HYDE-PARK.

Hyde-park was in the late century, and the early part of the present, celebrated, by all our dramatical poets, for its large space railed off in form of a circle, round which the Beau-monde drove in their carriages, and in their rotation: exchanging as they passed smiles and nods, compliments, or smart repartees.

Opposite to St. George's hospital at Hyde-park Corner, stood a large fort with four bastions, which formed one of the many flung up in the year 1642. It is incredible with what speed the citizens flung a rampart of earth all round the city and suburbs of London, and again round Southwark and Lambeth, strengthened with batteries and redoubts at proper intervals. This was occasioned by an alarm of an attack from the royal army. Men, women, and children

children assisted by thousands. The active part which the fair sex took in the work is admirably described by Butler, the memorable author of *Hudibras*.

TART-HALL.

Tart-hall stood near the present Buckingham-gate; it was built in 1638, by Nicholas Stone, for Alatheia countess of Arundel, wife to Thomas earl of Arundel. Here were kept the poor remains of the Arundelian collection. They were buried during the madness of the popish plot. The mob would have mistaken the statues for popish saints. They were sold in the year 1720; and the house soon after was pulled down.

BUCKINGHAM-HOUSE.

Henry Bennet earl of Arlington, one of the famous Cabal, had a house near the site of the present Buckingham-house, which went by his name. It was afterwards purchased by John Sheffield duke of Buckingham, who, after obtaining an additional grant of land from the crown, rebuilt it, in a magnificent manner, in 1703. He describes it most minutely, as well as his manner of living there, in a letter to the duke of Shrewsbury. He has omitted his constant visits to the noted gaming-house at Marybone, the place of assemblage of all the infamous sharpers of the time. His grace always gave them a dinner at the conclusion of the season, and his parting toast was, "May as many of us as remain unchanged next spring, meet here again". It was purchased from Sir Charles Herbert Sheffield, the duke's natural son, by his present Majesty, and is dignified with the title of the Queen's House.

CLARENDON-HOUSE.

The earl of Clarendon had a house facing the upper end of St. James's street, on the site of the present Grafton-street. It was built by himself, with the stones intended for the rebuilding of St Paul's. He purchased the materials; but a nation soured

with an unsuccessful war, with fire, and with pestilence, imputed every thing as a crime to this great and envied character: his enemies called it Dunkirk-house, saying he built it with the money arising from the sale of that town, which had just before been given up to the French by his master for a large sum. It cost fifty thousand pounds, and three hundred men were employed in building it. It was purchased from his lordship by George Monk duke of Albemarle, and afterwards by another nobleman, inferior indeed in abilities, but not inferior in virtues. In 1670, James duke of Ormond, in his way to Clarendon-house, where his grace at that time lived, was dragged out of his coach by the infamous Blood, and his associates, who intended to hang his grace at Tyburn, in revenge for justice done, under his administration in Ireland, on some of their companions. This refinement in revenge saved the duke's life: he had leisure to disengage himself from the villain on horseback; to whom he was tied; by which time he was discovered by his affrighted domestics, and rescued from death. Blood was soon after taken in the attempt to steal the crown. The court had use for so complete a villain and sunk so low as to apply to his grace for pardon for the offence against him; the duke granted it with a generous indignation. Blood had a pension of five hundred a year, and was constantly seen in the presence-chamber; as is supposed, to shew to the great uncomplying men of the time, what a ready instrument the ministry had to revenge any attempt that might be made against them in the cause of liberty.

We cannot omit the horrible assassination of Thomas Thynne, esq; of Longleat, in 1681, by the infliction of count Koningsmark, in revenge for his having married lady Elizabeth Ogle, the rich heiress, on whom the count had a design. The three assassins

kins were executed in Pall-mall on the bloody spot, but the court in love with profligacy, contrived to save the principal. The gallant William earl of Devonshire would have avenged the death of his friend: the count accepted the challenge; but his conscience prevented him from meeting the earl. He afterwards met with a fate suited to his actions; he attempted an intrigue, in 1686, in Germany, with a lady of distinguished rank; he was one night waylaid by order of the jealous husband; was literally cut to pieces, and his remains flung into a privy, which was instantly bricked up,

JERMYN-HOUSE.

Jermyn, and St. Alban's streets took their names from the gallant Henry Jermyn earl of St. Alban's, who had a house at the head of the last. He was supposed to have been privately married to the queen dowager, Henrietta Maria. By this time misfortunes had subdued that spirit which had contributed to precipitate her first husband into the ruin of his house. She was awed by her subject-spouse: her fear of him was long observed before the nearness of the connection was discovered.

ST. JAMES'S CHURCH.

On the ground of the earl of St. Alban was built the present church of St. James, founded in the latter part of the reign of Charles II. and consecrated in the first of James II. and named in honour of both saint and monarch. London was so vastly increased about this period, that a new church in this place was necessary. Accordingly, as much was taken from the parish of St. Martin in the Fields, as to form another. The most remarkable thing in the church is the fine front of white marble, the work of Grinlin Gibbons. It is supported by the tree of life; the serpent is offering the fruit to our first parents, who stand beneath; on one side of the front is engraven the Baptist baptizing our Saviour: on another, St. Phillip

Phillip baptizing the eunuch; and on the third, Noah's ark, with the dove bringing the olive-branch, the type of peace to mankind.

STRAND.

In the year 1353, that fine street the Strand was an open highway, with here and there a great man's house, with gardens to the water-side. In that year it was so ruinous, that Edward III. by an ordinance directed a tax to be raised upon wool, leather, wine, and goods carried to the staple at Westminster, from Temple-bar to Westminster-abbey, for the repair of the road; and that all owners of houses adjacent to the highway should repair as much as lay before their doors.

There was no continued street here till about the year 1533: before that, it entirely cut off Westminster from London, and nothing intervened except the scattered houses, and a village which afterwards gave name to the whole. St Martin's stood literally in the fields. But about the year 1560 a street was formed, loosely built, for all the houses on the south side had great gardens to the river, were called by their owners names, and in after-times gave name to the several streets that succeeded them, pointing down to the Thames; each of them had stairs for the conveniency of taking boat, of which many to this day bear the names of the houses. As the court was for centuries, either at the palace of Westminster or Whitehall, a boat was the customary conveyance of the great to the presence of their sovereign. The north side was a mere line of houses from Charing-Cross to Temple-bar; all beyond was country. The gardens which occupied part of the site of Convent-garden were bounded by fields, and St. Giles's was a distant country village. Our capital found itself so secure in the glorious government of Elizabeth, that, by the year 1600, most considerable additions were made to the north of the long line of street just described. St. Martin's

Martin's-lane was built on both sides. St. Giles's church was still insulated: but Broad-street, and Holborn, were completely formed into streets with houses, all the way to Snow-hill. Convent-garden, and Lincoln's-inn-fields, were built but in an irregular manner. Drury-lane, Clare-street, and Long-acre, arose in the same period.

NORTHUMBERLAND-HOUSE.

The present magnificent palace, Northumberland-house, stands on the site of the hospital of St. Mary Rounceval. Henry VIII. granted it to Sir Thomas Caverden. It was afterwards transferred to Henry Howard earl of Northampton; who, in the time of James I. built here a house, and called it after his own name. He left it to his kinsman the earl of Suffolk, lord treasurer; and, by the marriage of Algernoon Percy, earl of Northumberland, with Elizabeth daughter of Theophilus earl of Suffolk, it passed into the house of the present noble owner. The greater part of the house was built by Bernard Janfen, an architect in the reign of James I. In this house is the noble picture of the Cornaro family, by Titian.

HUNGERFORD STAIRS.

A little farther is Hungerford stairs and market, which take their name from the great family of the Hungerfords of Farleigh in Wiltshire. Sir Edward, created knight of the Bath at the coronation of Charles II. had a large house on the site, which he pulled down, and multiplied into several others.

ST. MARTIN'S IN THE FIELDS.

On the other side of the Strand, almost opposite to Hungerford-market, stands the church of St. Martin in the Fields, once a parish of vast extent; but much reduced at present by the robbing it of the tract now divided into the parishes of St. James, St. Anne, and St. Paul, Covent-garden. We cannot trace the time of its foundation. In the reign
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of Henry VIII. a small church was built here at the king's expence, by reason of the poverty of the parishioners, who possibly were at that period very few. In 1607 it was enlarged, because of the increase of buildings. In 1721 it was found necessary to take the whole down, and in five years from that time, this magnificent temple was completed at the expence of near thirty-seven thousand pounds.

YORK HOUSE.

Heath, archbishop of York, about the year 1556, purchased a house a little beyond Hungerford-market, which had originally been the inn or lodgings of the bishops of Norwich. When Henry VIII. had dispossessed the primates of York of their house at Whitehall, the daughter, by way of reparation, made to them a grant of Suffolk-house, in Southwark; which he sold, and with the money purchased Norwich-house, which afterwards was called York-house, when George Villiers duke of Buckingham became owner of it. On his disposal of it, several streets were laid out on the site and ground belonging to it. These go under the appellation of York-buildings; but his name and title is preserved in George, Villiers, Duke, and Buckingham streets, and even the particle *of* is not forgotten, being preserved in Of-alley.

The gate to York-stairs is the work of Inigo Jones.

DURHAM PLACE.

Durham-yard takes its name from a place built originally by the illustrious Thomas de Hatfield, elected bishop of Durham in 1345; designed by him for the town residence of him and his successors. It was called Durham-place. At this place in 1540, was held a most magnificent feast, given by the challengers of England, who had caused to be proclaimed, in France, Flanders, Scotland, and Spain, a great and triumphant jousting to be holden
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at Westminster, for all comers that would undertake them. But both challengers and defendants were English. After the gallant sports of each day, the challengers rode unto this Durham-house, where they kept open household, and feasted the king and queen (Anne of Cleves) with her ladies, and all the court. "In this time of their house-keeping" (says Stowe) they had not only feasted the king, "queen, ladies, and all the court, as is aforeshewed: but also they cheered all the knights and burgesses of the common house in the parliament; and entertained the maior of London, with the aldermen and their wives, at a dinner, &c. The king gave to every of the sayd challengers, and their heirs for ever, in reward of their valiant activity, 100 marks, and a house to dwell in of yeerely revenue, out of the lands pertaining to the hospital of St. John of Jerusalem."

In this and part of the following year, is most strongly exemplified the unfeeling heart of this cruel prince. His sudden transitions from nuptials, and joyous festivities, to the most tyrannical executions, often for offences of his own creation. In that small space of time, he married one queen, and put her away, because he thought her a Flanders mare. He espoused another, and (not without cause) put her and the confident to her incontinence to death. He caused to be executed a hopeful young peer, and three young gentlemen, for a common man-slaughter resulting from a sudden fray. He burnt numbers for denying the religion of Rome, and inflicted all the barbarous penalties of high treason on multitudes for denying a prerogative which he had wrested from the pope, the head of that very worship which he supported with such rigour.

In the reign of Edward VI. the mint was established in this house, under the management of Sir William Sharrington, and the influence of the aspiring

piring Thomas Seymour, lord admiral. Here he proposed to have money enough coined to accomplish his designs on the throne. His practices were detected: and he suffered death. His tool was also condemned; but, sacrificing his master to his own safety, received a pardon, and was again employed under the administration of John Dudley earl of Northumberland. It afterwards became the residence of that ambitious man, who, in May 1553, in this palace, caused to be solemnized, with great magnificence, three marriages; his son, lord Guildford Dudley, with the amiable lady Jane Grey: lord Herbert, heir to the earl of Pembroke, with Catherine younger sister of lady Jane: and lord Hastings, heir to the earl of Huntingdon, with his youngest daughter lady Catherine Dudley. From hence he dragged the reluctant victim, his daughter-in-law, to the Tower, there to be invested with regal dignity. In eight short months his ambition led the sweet innocent to the nuptial bed, the throne and the scaffold. Durham-house was reckoned one of the royal palaces belonging to queen Elizabeth; who gave the use of it to the great Sir Walter Raleigh.

ADELPHI.

Durham-yard is now filled with a most magnificent mass of building, called the Adelphi, in honour of two brothers its architects *.

THE NEW EXCHANGE.

To the north of Durham-place, fronting the street, stood the New Exchange, which was built

* After a splendid dinner one day last year, at the London tavern, the Chairman gave the usual toast of the Adelphi, in allusion to the Royal Brothers; when a certain city knight, who was present, when it came to his turn to give a toast, said with great gravity, "Mr. Chairman, as we are giving public buildings, I'll "GIVE you my house at Taunton!"—Vide ATTIC MISCELLANY for October, 1790.

under the auspices of our monarch, in 1608. The king, queen, and royal family, honoured the opening with their presence, and named it Brittaines Burse. It was built somewhat on the model of the Royal Exchange, with cellars beneath, a walk above, and the rows of shops over that, filled chiefly with milleners, sempstresses, and the like. This was a fashionable place of resort. In 1654 a fatal affair happened here. Mr. Gerrard, a young gentleman, at that time engaged in a plot against Cromwell, was amusing himself in the walk beneath, when he was insulted by Don Pantaleon de Saa, brother to the ambassador of Portugal, who, disliking the return he met with, determined on revenge. He came there the next day with a set of bravos, who, mistaking another gentleman for Mr. Gerard, instantly put him to death, as he was walking with his sister in one hand, and his mistress in the other. Don Pantaleon was with impartial justice tried and condemned to the axe. Mr. Gerard, who about the same time was detected in the conspiracy, was likewise condemned to die. By singular chance both the rivals suffered on the same scaffold, within a few hours of each other; Mr. Gerard with intrepid dignity: the Portuguese with all the pusillanimity of an assassin.

Above stairs sat, in the character of a millener, the reduced dutchess of Tyrconnel, wife to Richard Talbot, lord deputy of Ireland under James II; a bigotted papist, and fit instrument of the designs of the infatuated prince, who had created him earl before his abdication, and after that duke of Tyrconnel. A female, suspected to have been his dutchess, after his death supported herself for a few days (till she was known, and otherwise provided for) by the little trade of the place: had delicacy enough to wish not to be detected: she sat in a white mask, and white dress, and was known by the name of the White Millener.

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This exchange has long since given way to a row of good houses, which form a part of the street. A little beyond was Ivy-bridge, which crossed the Strand, and had beneath it a way leading to the Thames. This was the boundary between the liberties of the duchy of Lancaster and those of Westminster. Near this bridge the earls of Rutland had a house, at which several of the noble family breathed their last. The earls of Worcester had a very large house between Durham-place and the Savoy, with gardens to the water-side. The great earl of Clarendon lived in it, before his own was built, and payed for it the extravagant rent of five hundred pounds a year. This was pulled down by their descendant, the duke of Beaufort; and the present Beaufort-buildings rose on its site. This had originally been the town-house of the bishops of Carlisle. Opposite to these was the garden belonging to the abbot of Westminster, which extended quite to St. Martin's church: it was called the Convent Garden, and retains the name to this day. It was granted, after the dissolution, by Edward VI. first to the protector Somerset, and afterwards to lord Russell, created earl of Bedford. About 1634, Francis earl of Bedford began to clear away the old buildings, and formed the present handsome square. The arcade and the church were the work of Inigo Jones. Bedford-house, the former town-house of the noble family, stood in the Strand, but has long since given way to Little Bedford-street.

THE SAVOY.

Great part of the palace called the Savoy is now standing, but is little better than a military prison. The palace of the potent Simon de Montford, earl of Leicester, stood on this place. Henry III. had granted to Peter of Savoy, uncle to his queen Eleanor, daughter of Berenger of Provence, all the houses upon the Thames where this building now stands, to hold to him and his heirs, yielding yearly

yearly at the Exchequer three barbed arrows for all services. This prince founded the Savoy, and bestowed it on the fraternity of Montjoy. Queen Elianor purchased it, and bestowed it on her son Edmund earl of Lancaster. It was rebuilt in a most magnificent manner by his son Henry. It was made the place of confinement of John king of France, in 1356, after he was taken prisoner at the battle of Poitiers. In 1381 it was entirely destroyed by Wat Tyler, out of spleen to the great owner John of Gaunt. Henry VII. began to rebuild it, with a design of forming it into an hospital for a hundred distressed people. This building was in form of a cross: the walls of which are entire to this time. Henry VIII. completed the design. The revenues, at the suppression by Edward VI. amounted to above five hundred pounds a year. Queen Mary restored it: and her maids of honour, with exemplary piety, furnished it with all necessaries. It was again suppressed by Queen Elizabeth: and at present part serves as lodgings for private people, for barracks and a scandalous infectious prison for the soldiery, and for transports.

Here is besides the church of St. Mary le Savoy. It was originally the chapel to the hospital; but was made parochial on the impious destruction of St. Mary le Strand by the duke of Somerset.

BURLEIGH, OR EXETER-HOUSE.

Burleigh-house was said to have been a noble pile, built by that great statesman the lord treasurer Burleigh, who died here in 1598. It was built with brick, and adorned with four square turrets. It was afterwards called Exeter-house, from the title of his son and successor. On its site was erected Exeter-Exchange. It had been a very handsome pile, with an arcade in front, a gallery above, and shops in both. The plan did not succeed; for the New Exchange had the preference, and stole away

both tenants and customers. A part of the old house is still to be seen.

WIMBLEDON-HOUSE.

A little farther (where Doyley's warehouse now stands) was Wimbledon-house, built by Sir Edward Cecil; son to the first earl of Exeter, and created by Charles I. viscount Wimbledon.

Not far from hence stood the Strand Bridge, which crossed the street, and received the water which ran from the high grounds, through the present Catherine-street, and delivered it into the Thames.

SOMERSET-HOUSE.

On the south side of the Strand stood a number of buildings, which fell victims to sacrilege, in the reign of Edward VI. Every one of these were levelled to the ground by the protector Somerset, to make way for the magnificent palace which bears his name. The architect is supposed to have been one John of Padua, who had a salary in the preceding reign, under the title of devizor of his majesty's buildings, which was continued to him in the reign of the son. No attonement was made, no compensation to the owners. Part of the church of St. John of Jerusalem, and the tower, were blown up for the sake of the materials. The cloisters on the north side of St. Paul's underwent the same fate, together with the charnel-house and chapel: the tombs were destroyed, and the bones impiously carried away and flung into Finsbury Fields. This was done in 1549 when the building was first began: possibly the founder never enjoyed the use of this palace; for in 1552 he fell a just victim on the scaffold. The crime of sacrilege is never mentioned among the numerous articles brought against him. This is no wonder, since every great man in those days, protestant and papist, shewed equal rapacity after the goods of the church.

After his death his palace fell to the crown. Queen Elizabeth lived here at certain times, most probably
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at the expence of her kinsman lord Hunsdon, to whom she had given the use. Anne of Denmark kept her court here: and Catharine queen of Charles II. lived here for some time in the life of her unfaithful spouse; and after his death, till she retired into her native country.

The architecture of old Somerset-house was the mixture of Grecian and Gothic, introduced into England in the reign preceding its erection. The back front, and the water-gate, were built from a design of Inigo Jones, after the year 1623. A chapel was begun by him in that year, and afterwards finished.

As Charles II. did not find it compatible with his gallantries that his spouse Catherine should be resident at Whitehall, he lodged her, during some part of his reign, in this palace. This made it the haunt of the Catholics: and possibly, during the phrenetic rage of the nation at that period against the professors of her religion, occasioned it to have been made the pretended scene of the murder of Sir Edmondbury Godfrey, in the year 1678.

The present magnificent building is after a design by Sir William Chambers: when completed it is to be the station of numbers of our public offices. The Navy Office, and indeed almost every one, excepting the Treasury, the Secretary of State's the Admiralty, the War, and the Excise Offices.

The Royal Society, and the Society of Antiquarians, hold their meetings here: and here also are annually exhibited the works of the British painters and sculptors.

The terrace on the south side is a walk bounded by the Thames, and unparalleled for grandeur and beauty of view.

BATH'S INN.

To the east of Somerset-house, stood Bath's Inn, inhabited by the bishops of Bath and Wells, in their visits to the capital. It was wrested from them, in the reign of Edward VI. by lord Thomas

Seymour, high admiral, and received the name of Seymour Place. This was one of the scenes of his indecent dalliance with the princess Elizabeth, afterwards queen. At first he certainly was not ill received, notwithstanding he had just espoused the unhappy Catherine Parre. Ambition, not lust, actuated this wretched man: his designs on Elizabeth, and consequently on the crown, spurred him on. The instrument of his design was Thomas Parrye, cofferer to the princess, to whom he offered, for her grace's accommodation, his house and all the furniture, during her stay in London. The queen's death, and her own suspicions on her death-bed, gave just cause of the foulest surmises. His execution, which soon followed, put an end to his projects, and saved Elizabeth, and the nation, from a tyrant, possibly worse than him from whom they had been just released.

This house in after-times passed to Thomas Howard earl of Arundel, and was called Arundel palace. His relation, the duke of Norfolk, had a house at a very small distance from this. Both were pulled down in the last century, but their names are retained in the streets which rose on their sites.

AN OLD CROSS.

Opposite to Chester Inn, stood an antient cross. According to the simplicity of the age, in the year 1294, and at other times, the judges sat without the city, on this cross, to administer justice; and sometimes they made use of the bishop's house for that purpose.

MAY-POLE.

In the beginning of the present century, somewhat east of the site of the cross, was the rural appearance of a May-pole. In 1717 it fell to decay, and the remainder was begged by Sir Isaac Newton, who caused it to be carried to Wansted, in Essex, where it was erected in the park, and had the honour of raising the greatest telescope then known. On its place rose the first of the fifty new churches,
which

which is known by the name of the New Church in the Strand. The first stone was laid in 1714. The architect was Gibbs.

DRURY-HOUSE.

In Drury-lane, which points towards the church, stood Drury-house, the habitation of the great family of the Druries, and built by Sir William Drury knight of the Garter, a most able commander in the Irish wars; who unfortunately fell in a duel with Sir John Boroughs, in a foolish quarrel about precedence. During the time of the fatal discontents of the favourite Essex, it was the place where his imprudent advisers resolved on such counsels as terminated in the destruction of him and his adherents.

In the next century we find the heroic William lord Craven, afterwards earl Craven, possessed of this house: he rebuilt it in the form we now see, a large brick pile now concealed by other buildings. It is at present a public-house, called the Queen of Bohemia's Head, his admired mistress, whose battles he first fought, animated by love and duty.

The theatre royal in this street, originated on the Restoration. The king made a grant of a patent for acting in what was then called the Cock-pit, and the Phoenix. The actors were the king's servants, were on the establishment, and ten of them were called Gentlemen of the Great Chamber, and had ten yards of scarlet cloth allowed them, with a suitable quantity of lace.

It is singular that this lane, of later times so notorious for intrigue, should receive its title from a family-name, which; in the language of Chaucer, had an amorous signification:

Of bataille and of chevalrie,

Of ladies love and *Druerie*,

Anon I wol you tell.

In this neighbourhood towards the Temple, are several little seminaries of law, or inns of Chancery, belonging to the Inner and Middle Temple.

CHURCH

CHURCH OF ST. CLEMENT DANES.

Between Clements-inn and the Strand, is the church of St. Clement Danes, called so either from being the place of interment of Harold the Barefooted, or of the massacre of certain Danes who had taken refuge there : it was one of the churches built on this tract before the Conquest. At the time of the insurrection of the unhappy earl of Essex, a piece of artillery was placed on the top of the tower, which commanded Essex-house. The present was rebuilt in 1640.

EXETER-HOUSE.

Exeter-house was the town residence of the bishops of Exeter ; it was seized by lord Paget, and from thence called Paget-house. In the reign of queen Elizabeth, it was possessed by the great earl of Leicester, and changed its name to Leicester-house. The earl left it by will to his son-in-law Robert earl of Essex, the unfortunate, imprudent, favourite of Elizabeth, and it was called after his name. This was the scene of his frantic actions ; from hence he sallied on the vain hope of exciting the city to arm in his behalf against its sovereign ; to this place he forced his way back, and after a short siege submitted, and soon afterwards received his due punishment, reluctantly inflicted by his mistresses, hesitating between fear and unseasonable love. The memory of these transactions is still retained in the name of Essex-street, and Essex-stairs, and Devereux-court.

TEMPLE-BAR, AND THE TEMPLE,

The Strand was divided, in 1670, from Fleet-street, by the gate called Temple-bar ; before the great fire, by nothing but posts, rails, and chains. On this gate have been the sad exhibition of the heads of such unhappy men who attempted the subversion of the government of their country.

The last (and may they be the last !) were of those who fell victims, in 1746, to principles fortunately
extinct

extinct with the family from which they originated. This gate is the western limit of Farringdon Ward Without, or the western extremity of the city of London. On the right hand are the entrances into the Temple, one of our celebrated seats of law, which took its name from that gallant religious military order the Knights Templars. They were originally crusaders, who happening to be quartered in places adjacent to the holy temple in Jerusalem, in 1118, consecrated themselves to the service of religion, by deeds of arms. Hugo de Paganis, Geoffry of St. Omers, and seven others, began the order, by binding themselves, after the manner of the regular canons of St. Augustines, to chastity and obedience, and professing to protect the pilgrims to the Holy Land from all wrong and robbery on the road. At first they subsisted on alms, and had only one horse between two of them: a rule was appointed for them, and they wore a white habit, afterwards distinguished by a red cross on their left shoulder. By their devotion, and the fame of their gallant actions, they became very popular in all parts of Europe; and so enriched by the favour of princes, and other great men, that, at the time of their dissolution, the order was found possessed of sixteen thousand manors. It became at last so infected with pride, and luxury, as to excite general hatred: a persecution, founded on most unjust and fictitious accusations, was formed against them in France, under Philip le Bel. Their riches seem to have been their chief crime: numbers of innocent and heroic knights suffered in the flames, with the piety and constancy of martyrs; some of them, at the stake, summoned their chief enemies, Clement V. and Phillip, to appear in a certain time at the divine tribunal: both of those princes died about the time prescribed, which, in an age of superstition, proved the validity. This potent order came into England in the reign of king Stephen, and had their first house

house in Holborn, which was called the Old Temple. They founded the New Temple in 1185, where they continued till the suppression of the order in 1310, when they were condemned to perpetual penance, and dispersed into several monasteries. Edward II. granted this house, and all their other possessions in London, to Thomas earl of Lancaster, and, after his rebellion and forfeiture, to Aymer de Valence, earl of Pembroke; on his death they reverted to the crown, and were given to the knights hospitallers of the order of St. John of Jerusalem, a few years after they had so valiantly driven the Turks out of the isle of Rhodes. These knights again granted the Temple to the students of the common law, in the reign of Edward III. to whose use it has been ever since applied.

The church was founded by the templars in the reign of Henry II. upon the model of that of the holy sepulchre, and was consecrated in 1185, by Heraclius, patriarch of Jerusalem.

The Middle Temple gate was erected by Sir Amias Powlet, on a singular occasion. It seems that Sir Amias, about the year 1501, thought fit to put cardinal Wolsey, then parson of Lymington, into the stocks. In 1515, being sent for to London, by the cardinal, on account of that antient grudge, he was commanded not to quit town till farther orders. In consequence, he lodged five or six years in this gateway, which he rebuilt: and, to pacify his eminence, adorned the front with the cardinal's cap, badges, cognifance, and other devices, of this butcher's son: so low were the great men obliged to stoop to that meteor of the times!

Shakespeare (whether from tradition, or history, I know not) makes the Temple garden the place in which the badge of the white and red rose originated, the distinctive badge of the houses of York and Lancaster, under which the respective partizans of each

each arranged themselves in the fatal quarrel which caused such torrents of English blood to flow.

THE DEVIL TAVERN.

Near the Temple-bar is the Devil Tavern, so called from its sign of St. Dunstan seizing the evil spirit by the nose with a pair of hot tongs. Ben Jonson has immortalized it by his *Leges Conviviales*, which he wrote for the regulation of a club of wits, held here in a room he dedicated to Apollo; over the chimney-piece of which they are preserved. The tavern was in his days kept by Simon Wadloe; whom, in a copy of verses over the door of the Apollo, he dignified with the title of King of Skinkers.

CHANCERY-LANE.

Opposite to this noted house is Chancery-lane, the most antient of any to the west. It was built in the time of Henry III. and then called New-lane; which was afterwards changed into its present name, on account of its vicinity to the courts.

SERJEANTS-INN.

Serjeants-inn is the first which opens into the lane: it takes its name from having been in old times the residence or lodgings of the serjeants at law, as early at least as the time of Henry VI. It was at that time, and possibly may be yet, held under a lease from the dean and chapter of York.

CLIFFORDS-INN.

Cliffords-inn is the next, so named from its having been the town residence of Robert de Clifford, ancestor to the earls of Cumberland. It was granted to him by Edward II; and his widow granted it to the students of the law, in the next reign, for the yearly rent of ten pounds!

THE ROLLS.

Farther up is the Rolls. The house was founded by Henry III. for converted Jews, who there lived under a learned Christian, appointed to instruct and govern

govern them. In 1279, Edward I. caused about two hundred and eighty Jews, of both sexes, to be hanged for clipping. He bestowed one half of their effects on the first preachers, who undertook the trouble of converting the unbelieving race; and the other half for the support of the converts: the house was called *Domus Converforum*. In 1377, it was first applied to its present use: and the master was called *Custos Rotulorum*: the first was William Burstal, clerk. The masters were selected out of the church, and often king's chaplains, till the year 1534, when Thomas Cromwel, afterwards earl of Essex, was appointed. It is an office of high rank, and follows that of chief justice of the king's bench. The master has his chaplain, and his preacher.

LINCOLN'S-INN.

The gate to Lincoln's-inn is of brick, but no small ornament to the street. It was built by Sir Thomas Lovel, once a member of this inn, and afterwards treasurer of the household to Henry VII. The other parts were rebuilt at different times, but much about the same period.

The chapel was designed by Inigo Jones; it is built upon massy pillars, and affords, under its shelter, an excellent walk. This work evinces that Inigo never was designed for a gothic architect. The lord chancellor holds his sittings in the great hall. This, like that of the Temple, had its revels, and great Christmasses. Instead of the Lord of Misrule, it had its king of the Cocknies. They had also a Jack Straw; but in the time of queen Elizabeth he, and all his adherents, were utterly banished. In the same reign sumptuary laws were made to regulate the dress of the members of the house; who were forbidden to wear long hair, or great ruffs, cloaks, boots, or spurs. In the reign of Henry VIII. beards were prohibited at the great table, under pain of paying double commons. His daughter Elizabeth, in the first year of her reign, confined them

to a fortnight's growth, under penalty of 3s. 4d. but the fashion prevailed so strongly, that the prohibition was repealed, and no manner of size limited to that venerable excrescence!

LINCOLN'S-INN FIELDS.

Lincoln's-inn-fields would have been one of our most beautiful squares, had it been built on a regular plan. The disposition of it was, in 1618, committed to the care of the lord chancellor, the earls of Worcester, Pembroke, Arundel, and others. Inigo Jones drew the ground-plot, and gave it the exact dimensions of the base of one of the pyramids of Egypt. In the side called Portugal-Row, is Lindeley-house, once the seat of the earls of Lindeley, and of their descendants the dukes of Ancaster; built after a beautiful design of that great architect. Here also was, in the time of king William, a play-house, erected within the walls of the Tennis-court, under the royal patronage. In this theatre Betterton, and his troop of actors, excited the admiration of the public.

EXECUTION OF LORD RUSSEL.

On another stage, of a different nature, was performed the sad tragedy of the death of the virtuous lord Russel, who lost his head in the middle of the square, on July 21st, 1683. Party writers assert that he was brought here in preference to any other spot, in order to mortify the citizens with the sight. In fact, it was the nearest open space to Newgate, the place of his lordship's confinement.

NEWCASTLE-HOUSE.

In the same square, at the corner of Queen-street, stands a house inhabited by the well-known minister, the late duke of Newcastle. It was built about the year 1686, by the marquis of Powis, and called Powis-house, and afterwards sold to the late noble owner.

In the last century, Queen-street was the residence of many of our people of rank.

On the back part of Portugal-Row, is Clare-market; close to which, the second John Earl of Clare had a palace of his own building, in which he lived about the year 1657, in a most princely manner.

LONG-ACRE.

Long-acre was built on a piece of ground, once belonging to Westminster-abbey, called the seven acres, and which, in 1552, were granted to John earl of Bedford.

ST. GILES'S IN THE FIELDS.

St. Giles's church, and a few houses to the west of it, in the year 1600, was barely separated from Broad-street. The church is supposed to have belonged to an hospital for lepers, founded about the year 1117, by Matilda queen to Henry I. In ancient times it was customary to present to malefactors, on their way to the gallows (which, about the year 1413, was removed from Smithfield, and placed between St. Giles's High-street, and Hog-lane) a great bowl of ale, as the last refreshment they were to receive in this life. On the door to the church-yard is a curious piece of sculpture, representing the Last Day, containing an amazing number of figures, set up about the year 1686.

Here was executed in the most barbarous manner, the famous Sir John Oldcastle, baron Cobham. His crime was that of adopting the tenets of Wycliffe. He suffered death on this spot; was hung on a gallows, by a chain fastened round his body, and, thus suspended, burnt alive. He died, not with the calm constancy of a martyr, but with the wildest effusions of enthusiastic ravings.

This church was rebuilt in 1625. By the amazing raising of the ground by filth and various adventitious matter, the floor, in the year 1730, was eight feet below the surface acquired in the intervening time. This alone made it necessary to rebuild the church, in the present century. The first

first stone was laid in 1720; it was finished in 1734, at the expence of ten thousand pounds.

In the church-yard is a great square pit, with many rows of coffins piled one upon the other, all exposed to sight and smell, the latter of which is highly offensive, if not dangerous.

TYBOURNE.

The mention of St. Giles's bowl, naturally brings us to the late place of the conclusion of human laws. It was called in the time of Edward III. when the gentle Mortimer finished his days here, The Elms: but the original as well as the present name was Tybourne, not from tye and burn, as if it was called so from the manner of capital punishments, but from Bourne, the Saxon word for a brook, which gave name to a manor before the Conquest. Here was also a village and church denominated St. John the Evangelist, which fell to decay, and was succeeded by that of Mary bourne, corrupted into Mary-la-bonne. About the year 1238, this brook furnished nine conduits for supplying the city with water: but the introduction of the New River superseded the use of them. Here the lord mayor had a banquetting-house, to which his lordship and brethren were wont to repair on horseback, attended by their ladies in waggon: and, after viewing the conduits, they returned to the city, where they were magnificently entertained by the lord mayor.

In 1626, queen Henrietta Maria was compelled by her priests to take a walk, by way of penance to Tyburn. What her offence was we are not told; but Charles was so disgusted at this insolence, that he soon after sent them, and all her majesty's French servants, out of the kingdom.

OXFORD-STREET-BLOOMSBURY.

Oxford-street, is as handsome a one as any in Europe, and probably the longest. After passing through Broad-street, and getting into Holborn, is
I 2 Bloomsbury,

Bloomsbury, the antient manor of Lomesbury, in which our kings in early times had their stables: all the space is at present covered with handsome streets, and a fine square. This was at first called Southampton-square; and the great house which forms one side, built after the design of Inigo Jones, Southampton (now Bedford) house: From hence the amiable relict of William lord Russel dates her letters.

MONTAGUE-HOUSE.

Montague-House (now the British Museum) was built on a French plan, by the first duke of Montague, who had been ambassador in France. The staircase and ceilings were painted by Rousseau and La Folle: the apotheosis of Iris, and the assembly of the gods, are by the last. His grace's second wife was the mad duchess of Albemarle, widow to Christopher, second duke of that title. She married her second husband as emperor of China, which gave occasion to a scene in *Sir Courtley Nice*. She was kept in the ground apartment during his grace's life, and was served on the knee to the day of her death, which hapened in 1731, at Newcastle-house, at Clerkenwell.

POWIS-HOUSE, and RED-LION-SQUARE.

To the east of Bloomsbury-square, in Great Ormond-street, stood within these few years, Powis-house, originally built by the Marquis of Powis, in the last century. When it was occupied by the Duc d'Aumont, ambassador from Louis XIV. in 1712, it was burnt down, and rebuilt at the expence of that magnificent monarch. This house was pulled down, and the ground granted on building leases.

Red-Lion-square, which lies to the south of this house, has nothing remarkable, save a clumsy obelisk with a Latin inscription.

ST. GEORGE'S BLOOMSBURY.

Not far from Holborn, is the church of St. George, in Bloomsbury, which, with its magnificent porch, supported by pillars of the Corinthian order, placed before

before a plain body, and its wonderous steeple, may be styled a masterpiece of absurdity. On the tower is a pyramid, at each corner of which are the supporters of England, a lion and an unicorn alternate, the first with its heels upwards, and the pyramid finishes with the statue of George I. Nicholas Hawksmoor was the architect. The church was consecrated in 1731: and is a parish taken out of that of St. Giles.

GRAYS-INN.

Lincoln's-Inn is left a little to the south, Chancery-lane gapes on the same side to receive the numberless *malheureuxes*, who plunge unwarily on the rocks and shelves with which it abounds. The ancient seminary of the law, Grays-Inn, which stands on the north side, was originally the residence of the lord Grays, from the year 1315, when John, the son of Reginold de Grey, resided here, till the latter end of the reign of Henry VII. when it was sold, by Edmund lord Grey of Wilton, to Hugh Dennys, esq; by the name of the manor of Portpole; and in eight years afterwards it was disposed of to the prior and convent of Shene, who again disposed of it to the students of the law. Not but that they were seated here much earlier, it appearing that they had leased a residence here from the lord Grays as early as the reign of Edward III. It is a very extensive building, and has large gardens belonging to it.

THE OLD TEMPLE.

Near the entrance into Chancery lane were the Bars: adjacent stood the Old Temple, founded in 1118, the first seat of the knights templars, before they removed to the New Temple.

SOUTHAMPTON-HOUSE.

A little beyond is Southampton-buildings, built on the site of Southampton-house, the mansion of the Wriothesleys earls of Southampton. The King's head tavern, facing Holborn, is the only part which

now remains: When Lord Russel passed by this house in the way to execution, he felt a momentary bitterness of death in recollecting the happy moments of the place. He looked towards Southampton-house; the tear started into his eye, but he instantly wiped it away.

BROOK-HOUSE.

Not far from hence, on the north side, in the street called Brook-street, was Brook-house, the residence of Sir Fulke Greville lord Brook, the nobleman whose chief ambition was to be thought, as he caused to be expressed on his tomb at Warwick, the friend of Sir Philip Sydney. He was a man of abilities, and a particular patron of learned men; who repayed his bounty, by what cost them little, numbers of flattering dedications. He died by the hand of Ralph Haywood, a gentleman who had passed most of his days in his lordship's service. For some reason unknown, he had left him out of his will, and was weak enough to let him know of it. In September, 1628, Haywood entered into his lord's bedchamber, and expostulated with great warmth on the usage he met with, his lordship answering with asperity, received from him a mortal wound with a sword. The assassin retired into another room, in which he instantly destroyed himself with the same instrument. His lordship languished a few days, and, after gratefully forming another codicil to reward his surgeons and attendants for their care, died in his 75th year.

FURNIVALS AND THAVIES INNS.

In this neighbourhood, on each side of Holborn, is a tremendous array of inns of courts. Next to Brook-street is Furnival's-Inn, in old times the town abode of the lord Furnivals, extinct in the male line in the 6th of Richard II. Thavies-Inn is another, old as the time of Edward III. It took its name from John Tavye; who directed, that, after the decease of his wife Alice, his estates, and the

Hof-

Hospicium in quo apprentici ad legem habitare solebant,
 should be sold in order to maintain a chaplain,
 who was to pray for his soul, and that of his spouse.
 The original use of this inn continues to this day.

STAPLES AND BARNARD'S-INNS.

A third is Staples-inn, so called from its being a staple in which the wool merchants were used to assemble: but it had given place to students in law, possibly before the reign of Henry V. And a fourth is Barnard's-inn, originally Mackworth's-inn, having been given by the executors of John Mackworth, dean of Lincoln, to the dean and chapter of Lincoln on condition that they should find a pious priest to perform divine service in the cathedral of Lincoln, in which John Mackworth lies interred. As to Scroop's-inn, it was an inn for serjeants at the law, in the time of Richard II.; it took its name from having once been the town-house of one of the lord Scroops, of Bolton. It is now an extinct vulcano, and the crater used as a quiet court, bearing its anti-ent name.

HATTON-GARDEN.

Hatton-street, the late Hatton-garden, succeeded to the town-house and gardens of the lord Hattons, founded by Sir Christopher Hatton, lord keeper in the reign of queen Elizabeth. He first attracted the royal notice by his fine person, and fine dancing; but his intellectual accomplishments were not superficial. The place he built his house on, was the orchard and garden belonging to Ely-house.

At this house of the bishop of Ely, say historians, John duke of Lancaster, otherwise John of Gaunt, in 1398, breathed his last, after (according to Shakespeare) giving his dying fruitless admonition to his dissipated nephew Richard II.

ELY-HOUSE.

Adjacent stood, in Mr. P.'s memory, Ely-house, the residence of the bishops of Ely. John de Kirkby, who died bishop of Ely, in 1290, laid the foundation

foundation of this palace, by bequeathing several messuages in this place; others were purchased by his successor William de Luda; at length the whole consisting of twenty, some say forty acres, was inclosed in a wall. Holinshed has recorded the excellency of the strawberries cultivated in the garden by bishop Morton. He informs us that Richard duke of Glocester (afterwards Richard III.) at the council held in the Tower, on the morning he put Hastings to death, requested a dish of them from the bishop. Here was a most venerable hall, seventy-four feet along, lighted with six gothic windows; and all the furniture suited the hospitality of the times: this room the serjeants at law frequently borrowed to hold their feasts in, on account of its size. In the year 1531, eleven gentlemen, who had just been honoured with the coif, gave a grand feast here five days successively. On the first, the king and his queen, Catherine of Arragon, graced them with their presence. For quantity of provisions it resembled a coronation feast: the following particular of part of the articles will suffice to shew its greatness, as well as the wonderful scarcity of money in those days.

	£.	s.	d.
Brought to the slaughter-house 24 beeves,			
each — — — —	1	6	8
One carcase of an ox from the shambles	1	4	—
One hundred fat muttons, each — —	—	2	10
Fifty-one great veales, at — —	—	4	8
Thirty-four porkes, at — —	—	3	3
Ninety-one pigs, at — —	—	—	6
Capons of Greece, of one poulter (for he			
had three) ten dozens, at (apiece) —	1	8	
Capons of Kent, nine dozen and six, at —	1	—	
Cocks of grose, seaven dozen and nine at —	—	8	
Cocks course xiii dozen, at 8d. and 3d. apiece			
Pullets, the best 2½d. each. Other pullets —	—	2	
			Pigeons

	£.	s.	d.
Pigeons 37 dozen, each dozen	—	—	2
Swans xiii dozen			
Larkes 340 dozen, each dozen	—	—	5

The chapel (which was dedicated to St. Etheldreda, foundress of the monastery at Ely) has at the east end a very handsome gothic window, which looks into a neat court, lately built, called Ely-place. Beneath is a crypt of the length of the chapel. The cloisters formed a square on the south-side.

The several buildings belonging to this palace falling into ruin, it was thought proper to enable, by act of parliament, in 1772, the bishop to alienate the whole. It was accordingly sold to the crown, for the sum of six thousand five hundred pounds, together with an annuity of two hundred pounds a year, to be payed to the bishop and his successors for ever. Out of the first, five thousand six hundred was applied towards the purchase of Albemarle-house, in Dover-street, with other messuages and gardens. The remainder, together with three thousand pounds paid as dilapidations by the executors of bishop Mawson, was applied towards building the handsome house at present occupied, in Dover-street, by the present prelate. This was named Ely-house, and is settled on the bishops of Ely for ever.

ST. ANDREW'S HOLBORN.

From hence is a steep descent down Holborn-hill. On the south side is St. Andrew's church, of considerable antiquity, but rebuilt in the last century in a plain neat manner. Here was buried Thomas Wriothesley, lord chancellor in the latter part of the life of Henry VIII; a fiery zealot, who, not content with seeing the amiable innocent Anne Askew put to the torture, for no other crime than difference of faith, flung off his gown, degraded the chancellor into the Bourreau, and with his own hands gave force to the rack. The

The well known party tool, Doctor Sacheverel, was a rector of this church. He had the chance of meeting in this parish a person as turbulent as himself, the noted Mr Whiston: that singular character took it in his head to disturb the doctor while he was in his pulpit, venting some doctrine contrary to the opinion of that heterodox man. The doctor in great wrath descended from on high, and fairly turned wicked Will. Whiston into the street.

COCK-LANE GHOST.

In ascending to West Smithfield, Cock-lane is left to the right; a ridiculous scene of imposture, in the affair of the Cock-lane ghost, which was to detect the murderer of the body it lately inhabited, by its appearance in the vault of St. John's church, Clerkenwell. The credulity of the English nation was most fully displayed, by the great concourse of people of all ranks, to hear the conversation held by one of the cheats with the ghost. It ended in full detection and exemplary punishment of the several persons concerned.

SMITHFIELD—BARTHOLOMEW-FAIR.

Smithfield is celebrated on several accounts: at present, and long since, for being the great market for cattle of all kinds. For being the place where Bartholomew-fair was kept; which was granted, during three days annually, by Henry II. to the neighbouring priory. It was long a season of great festivity; theatrical performances by the better actors were exhibited here, and it was frequented by a great deal of good company; but, becoming the resort of the debauched of all denominations, certain regulations took place, which in later days have spoiled the mirth, but in some sort produced the desired decency*.

Smithfield was the field of gallant tilts and tournaments for a long series of reigns, and also the

* For an admired Ode on BARTHOLOMEW FAIR, see Vol. i. of the ATTIC MISCELLANY, page 472.

spot on which accusations were decided by duel, derived from the Kamp-fight ordeal of the Saxons. Here, in 1374, the doating hero Edward III. in his sixty-second year, infatuated by the charms of Alice Pierce, placed her by his side in a magnificent car, and, styling her the Lady of the Sun, conducted her to the lists, followed by a train of knights, each leading by the bridle a beautiful palfrey, mounted by a gay damsel: and for Seven days together exhibited the most splendid jousts in indulgence of his disgraceful passion.

His grandson, Richard II. in the same place held a tournament equally magnificent. "There issued out of the Towre of London," says the admiring Froissart, "fyrst threescore coursers apparelled for the justes, and on every one a squyer of honour riding a soft pasc. Than issued out threescore ladyes of honoure mounted on fayre palfreyes, and every lady led a knight by a cheyne of sylver, which knights were apparelled to just."

I will only, says Mr. P. mention one instance of duel. It was when the unfortunate Armourer entered into the lists, on account of a false accusation of treason, brought against him by his apprentice, in the reign of Henry VI. The friends of the defendant had so plied him with liquor, that he fell an easy conquest to his accuser. Shakespeare has worked this piece of history into a scene, in the second part of Henry VI. but has made the poor armourer confess his treasons in his dying moments: for in the time in which this custom prevailed, it never was even suspected but that guilt must have been the portion of the vanquished. When people of rank fought with sword and lance, plebeian combatants were only allowed a pole, armed with a heavy sand-bag, with which they were to decide their guilt or innocence.

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In Smithfield was also held our Autos de Fee; but, to the credit of our English monarchs, none were ever known to attend the ceremony. Even Philip II. of Spain never honoured any, of the many which were celebrated by permission of his gentle queen, with his presence, notwithstanding he could behold the roasting of his own subjects with infinite self-applause, and *sang-froid*. The stone marks the spot, in this area, on which those cruel exhibitions were executed. Here our martyr Latimer preached patience to friar Forest, agonizing under the torture of a slow fire, for denying the king's supremacy: and to this place our martyr Cranmer compelled the amiable Edward, by forcing his reluctant hand to the warrant, to send Joan Bocher, a silly woman, to the stake. Yet Latimer never thought of his own conduct in his last moments; nor did Cranmer thrust his hand into the fire for a real crime, but for one which was venial, through the frailty of human nature.

The last person who suffered at the stake in England was Bartholomew Legatt, who was burnt here in 1611, as a blasphemous heretic, according to the sentence pronounced by John King, bishop of London. The bishop consigned him to the secular arm of our monarch James, who took care to give to the sentence full effect.—This place, as well as Tyburn, was called The Elms, and used for the execution of malefactors even before the year 1219.—In the year 1530, there was a most severe and singular punishment inflicted here on one John Roose, a cook, who had poisoned seventeen persons of the bishop of Rochester's family, two of whom died. By a retrospective law, he was sentenced to be boiled to death, which was done accordingly.—In 1541, Margaret Davie, a young woman, suffered in the same place and manner, for the same species of crime.—In Smithfield the arch-rebel Wat Tyler met with, in 1381, the reward of his treason and insolence

insolence. The youthful king, no longer able to bear his brutality, ordered him to be arrested; when the gallant Walworth, lord mayor of London, struck him off his horse, and the attendants of the monarch quickly put him to death.

CHURCH OF ST. BARTHOLOMEW.

We now reach a great extent of holy ground, consecrated for the purposes of monastic life, or for the humane purpose of affording relief to our distressed brethren, in their passage through this world. The church of St. Bartholomew the Greater is a small distance from Smithfield; it is only the choir of the ancient building, and the center on which stood the great tower. In the choir are the remains of the old architecture; massy columns, and round arches: part of the cloisters are still preserved in a neighbouring stable, and consists of eight arches. Adjacent is part of the south transept, now converted into a small burying-ground. This was a conventual church, belonging to a priory of Black Canons, founded in 1102, by one Rahere, minstrel or jester to Henry I; who quitting his profligate life, became the first prior of his own foundation. Legend relates, that he had a most horrible dream, out of which he was relieved by St. Bartholomew himself, who directed him to found the house, and to dedicate it to him. Rahere has here a handsome monument, beneath an arch divided by elegant tabernacle-work. At the dissolution its revenues, according to Dugdale, were 653l. 15s. It was granted by Henry to Sir Richard Rich. Queen Mary repeople it with Black, or preaching Friars; but on the accession of Elizabeth, they were turned out. Rich, who was made lord chancellor in the reign of Edward VI. made it his place of residence; as did Sir Walter Mildmay, chancellor of the exchequer to queen Elizabeth.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S HOSPITAL.

St. Bartholomew's hospital will ever be a monument of the piety of Rahere; for from
 K him

him it took its origin. On a waste spot, he obtained a grant of a piece of ground from his master, and built on it an hospital for a master, brethren, and sisters; and for the entertainment of poor diseased people, till they got well; of distressed women big with child, till they were delivered, and were able to go abroad; and for the support of all such children whose mothers died in the house, till they attained the age of seven years. It was given to the neighbouring priory, who had the care of it. Its revenues at the dissolution were 305*l*. The good works of Rahere live to this day. The foundation was continued through every reign. The present handsome building, which surrounds a square, was begun in 1729. The extent of the charity is shewn, by saying, that in the last year there were under the care of the hospital three thousand seven hundred and fifty in-patients; and eight thousand one hundred and twenty-three out-patients.

The great staircase is admirably painted by Hogarth, at his own expence. The subjects are, the good Samaritan, and the pool of Bethesda. In another part is Rahere laying the foundation stone; a sick man carried on a bier attended by monks. The hall is at the head of the staircase, a very large room, ornamented with a full-length of Henry VIII. who had good reason to be complimented, as he presented this house to the citizens. Doctor Ratcliff is also here at full-length. He left five hundred pounds a year to this hospital, for the improvement of the diet; and one hundred a year for buying of linen. In the windows is painted Henry VIII. delivering the charter to the lord mayor; by him is prince Arthur, and two noblemen with white rods.

CHRIST-CHURCH HOSPITAL.

At no great distance from this hospital stands (within the walls of the city) that of Christ-church;
a royal

a royal foundation for orphans and poor children, who are taken care of and apprenticed, at different ages, to proper trades. It was originally the house of the Grey Friars, or Mendicants, of the order of St. Francis, founded by John Ewin, mercer, about the year 1225. The church was reckoned one of the most superb of the conventual: and rose by the contributions of the opulent devout. No order of monks seem to have the powers of persuasion equal to those poor friars. They raised vast sums for their buildings among the rich: and few of their admirers, when they came to die, who did not console themselves with the thoughts of lying within their expiating walls; and if they were particularly wicked, thought themselves secure against the assault of the devil, if their corpse was wrapped in the habit and cowl of a friar.

Multitudes therefore of all ranks were crowded in this holy ground. It boasts of receiving four queens; Margaret, and Isabella, above mentioned; Joan, daughter to Edward II. and wife of Edward Bruce, king of Scotland; and, to make the fourth, Isabella wife of William Warren, titular queen of Man, is named. Of these, Isabella, whom Gray so strongly stigmatizes,

She-wolf of France, with unrelenting fangs,
That tear'd the bowels of thy mangled mate,

I hope was wrapped in the friars garment, for few stood more in need of a dæmonifuge. With wonderful hypocrisy, she was buried with the heart of her murdered husband on her breast.

Here also rest Beatrix, daughter of Henry III. and dutchess of Bretagne. Isabella, daughter of Edward III. and wife of Ingelram de Courcy, created earl of Bedford. John Hastings, earl of Pembroke, slain in Woodstoke-park, at a Christmas festivity, in 1389.

John Duc de Bourbon, one of the noble prisoners taken at the battle of Azincourt, after eighteen

years imprisonment, in 1443 here found a tomb. Many other illustrious persons, were also deposited here.

Among the unfortunate who fell victims to the executioner, in the wretched times of too many of our monarchs, were the following. I do not, says Mr. P. reckon, in the list of the first, the ambitious profligate Roger Mortimer, paramour of Isabella, wife to the unhappy Edward of Caernarvon. He was surprised with the queen in Nottingham castle. In vain did she cry, *Bel fitz, bel fitz, ayez pitie du gentile Mortimer*. He was hurried to London, and, after a summary hearing, dragged to Tyburn, where he hung like a common malefactor two days upon the gallows.

Sir Robert Tresilian, chief justice of England, and Sir Nicholas Brembre, the stout mayor of London, suffered the same ignominious death in the next reign. The first, as a warning to all judges for too great a complaisance to the pleasure of the court; Sir Nicholas for his attachment to his royal master. Tresilian fell lamented: especially as the proceedings were hurried in a tumultuary manner, and more indicative of revenge than justice. Superstition records, that when he came to Tyburn, he declared that he should not die while he had any thing about him; and that the executioner, on stripping him found certain images, the head of a devil, and the names of divers others. The charm was broken, and the judge died.

Here, in 1423, were interred the mangled remains of Sir John Mortimer, knight, a victim to the jealousy of the house of Lancaster against that of York. He was put to death on a fictitious charge, by an *ex post facto* law, called the Statute of Escapes, made on purpose to destroy him: he was drawn to Tyburn, and underwent the rigorous penalty of treason. Thus was Henry VI. stained with blood even in his infancy, and began a bloody reign with slaughter, continued to the end of his life, by ambition and cruelty not his own.

In

In the same ground lies another guiltless sacrifice, Thomas Burdet, esq; ancestor of the present Sir Robert Burdet. He had a white buck, which he was particularly fond of; this the king, Edward IV. happened to kill. Burdet, in anger, wished the horns in the person's body who had advised the king to it. For this he was tried, as wishing evil to his sovereign, and for this only lost his head.

To close the list, in 1523, a murderers, a lady Alice Hungerford, obtained the favour of lying here. She had killed her husband; for which she was led from the Tower to Holborn, there put into a cart with one of her servants, and thence carried to Tyburn and executed.

A library was founded here in 1429, by the munificent Whittington, about thirty years before the invention of printing.

On the dissolution, this fine church, after being spoiled of its ornaments for the king's use, was made a storehouse for French prizes, and the monuments either sold or mutilated. Henry, just before his death, touched with remorse, granted the convent and church to the city, and caused the church to be opened for divine service. It was burnt in 1666, and rebuilt by Sir Christopher Wren, at a small distance from its former site.

The buildings belonging to the friars were by Edward VI. applied to this useful charity: that amiable young prince had not any reason to be stimulated to good actions; but it is certain that, after a sermon of exhortation, preached before him by Ridley, bishop of London, he founded three great hospitals in this city, judiciously adapted to the necessities of the poor, divided into three classes: the hospital of St. Thomas, Southwark, for the sick or wounded poor; this for the orphan; and that of Bridewell for the thriftless. Charles II. founded also here a mathematical school for the instruction of forty boys, and training them up for

the sea. Many able mathematicians and seamen have sprung from this institution. In the last year, one hundred and sixty eight were apprenticed out; of which nine were from the last-mentioned institution. The governorshave a seminary to this hospital at Hertford. At London and at Hertford are nine hundred and eightytwo children.

Part of the old buildings and cloister are yet remaining; but the greater part was rebuilt in the last century, under the direction of Sir Christopher Wren. The writing-school was founded in 1694, by Sir John Moor, alderman, who is honoured with a statue in front of the building.

In the great hall is a fine picture of Charles II. in his robes, with a great flowing black wig. At a distance is a sea view with shipping: and about him a globe, sphere, telescope, &c. It was painted by Lely, in 1662. Here is a very long picture of King James II. amidst his courtiers, receiving the president of this hospital, several of the governors, and numbers of the children, all kneeling; one of the governors with a grey head, and some of the heads of the children, are admirably painted. Chancellor Jefferies is standing by the king. This was painted by Verrio, who has placed himself in the piece, in a long wig.

The founder is represented in another picture sitting, and giving the charter to the governors, who are in their red gowns kneeling; the boys and girls are ranged in two rows; a bishop, possibly Ridley, is in the piece. If this was the work of Holbein, it has certainly been much injured by repair.

In the court-room is a three-quarters length of Edward, a most beautiful portrait, indisputably by the hand of that great painter. The figure is most richly dressed, with one of his hands upon a dagger.

In

In this room are the portraits of two persons of uncommon merit. The first is of Sir Wolstan Dixie, lord mayor in 1585. He is represented in a red gown furred, a rich chain, and with a rough beard. The date on his portrait is 1593.

The second is dame Mary Ramsay, wife of Sir Thomas Ramsay, lord mayor in 1577; she greatly surpassed Sir Wolstan in her charitable deeds.

CHARTER-HOUSE-SQUARE, AND CHARTER-HOUSE.

In this square, at the time called the Charter-house Yard, was a town-house belonging to the earls of Rutland, which, in the year 1656, was converted into an opera-house, over which Sir William d'Avenant presided; for in those times of hypocrisy, tragedies and comedies were not permitted.

The Charter-house is the next object of attention. This had been a house of Carthusians (from which the name is corrupted) founded by Sir Walter de Manni, a most successful commander in the French wars, under Edward III. He had purchased, in the year 1349, a piece of ground consisting of thirteen acres, for the purpose of interring the dead, at a time in which a dreadful pestilence raged. Not fewer than fifty thousand people were buried in it, during the time of this dreadful calamity; which shews how very populous London must have been at that period. In the preceding year, Ralph Stratford, bishop of London, had bought another peice of land, adjoining to this, which he inclosed with a brick wall, built on it a chapel, and applied to the same use, under the name of Pardon Churchyard. Here also were buried suicides, and such who had been executed. They were brought here in what was called the Friars cart, which was tilted, and covered over with black: in it was a pendent bell, so that notice was given, as it passed along, of the sad burden it was carrying.

Sir Walter first intended to found here a college
for

for a warden, dean, and twelve secular priests; but, changing his design, he, in conjunction with Northburgh, bishop of London, founded a priory for twenty-four monks, of the rigid order of Carthusians, which was finished in 1370. The last prior but one, John Howghton, subscribed to the king's supremacy in 1534; yet, was executed soon after, for his opposition to the royal will. Three years after that there was a second subscription, in which William Trafford, the last prior, and two and twenty of his house, subscribed to the king's supremacy. At the dissolution its revenues were reckoned, according to Dugdale, at £.642 a year. It was first granted, in 1542, to John Bridges and Thomas Hall, for their joint lives; and in April 1555, to Sir Edward North, who sold it to Thomas duke of Norfolk, for twenty-five hundred pounds; and his son the earl of Suffolk, the rapacious treasurer, alienated it to Thomas Sutton, esq; for thirteen thousand pounds.

In the time of James I. that gentleman converted it into a most magnificent hospital, consisting of a master, a preacher, a head school-master, and second master, with forty-four boys, eighty decayed gentlemen, who had been soldiers or merchants, besides physician, surgeons, register, and other officers and servants of the house. Each decayed gentleman has fourteen pounds a year, a gown, meat, fire, and lodgings; and one of them may, if he chuses, attend the manciple to market, to see that he buys good provisions.

There is scarcely any vestige of the conventual building, which is said to have stood in the present garden. The present extensive house was the work of the duke of Norfolk. It was inhabited by the noble purchaser: the last time, it was made his easy prison; for, having been committed to the Tower in 1569, he was permitted to return to his own house, under the custody of Sir Henry Nevil, the
plague

plague at that time raging within the Tower liberties. But soon relapsing into his romantic design of a marriage with the unhappy Mary Stuart, he was here seized, and conveyed to his former place of confinement. In the great hall are the Howard arms, and the date 1571; the very year of his final imprisonment.

His grandson, lord Thomas Howard, was in possession of this house at the accession of James I. This monarch, to shew his respect for a family which had so severely suffered in the cause of his mother, made his first visit, on entering his new capital, on May 7th 1604, to this nobleman. His majesty and his train were most splendidly entertained here four whole days; at his departure, he dubbed here not fewer than fourscore knights.

In one of the great apartments is a very good half-length of Mr. Sutton, in a black gown furred, and with a white beard.

PRIORY OF ST. JOHN OF JERUSALEM.

Immediately beyond the Charter-house, stood the priory of St. John of Jerusalem, of the warlike order of the knights hospitalers. After the taking of Jerusalem from the Saracens, there was a vast concourse of pilgrims to the holy sepulchre. A pious man of the name of Gerardus, associating with other persons of his religious turn, assumed a black garment, with a white cross on it, with eight spikes; and undertook the care of an hospital, before founded at Jerusalem, for the use of the pilgrims; and also to protect them from insults on the road, either in coming or returning. Godfrey of Bologne first instituted the order; and, in reward of the valour of Gerardus, at the battle of Ascalon, endowed the knights with great estates, to enable them to support the end of their order: the kings of France were the sovereigns. After the loss of Jerusalem, they retired from place to place; but, having taken Rhodes, fixed there, and were then styled

styled knights of Rhodes. But, in 1522, on the loss of that island, they retreated to Malta, and were afterwards known by the name of knights of Malta. The order, before the separation of England from the church of Rome, consisted of eight nations. The world is filled with their prodigious valour.

Jordan Briset, and Muriel his wife, persons of rank, founded this house in the year 1100, and it received consecration from Heraclius, patriarch of Jerusalem. This order at first styled itself servant to the poor servants of the hospital at Jerusalem; but their vast endowments infected them with an uncommon degree of pride. The whole order had, in different parts of Christendom, nineteen thousand manors. In 1323, the revenues of the English knights templars were bestowed on them. This gave them such importance, that the prior was ranked as first baron of England, and lived in the highest state. Their luxury gave offence to the rebels of Kent and Essex, in 1381. These levellers burnt their house to the ground; but it soon rose with double splendor. The first prior was Garnierus de Neapoli; the last, Sir William Weston, who, on the suppression by Henry VIII. had a pension of a thousand a year; but died on Ascension-day, 1540, the very day that the house was suppressed, entirely of a broken heart. Its revenue at that time, according to Dugdale, was £.2,385. 12s. 8d.

ST. JAMES'S CLERKENWELL.

The house and church remained entire during the reign of Henry, for he chose to keep in them his tents and toils for the chase. In that of his son, the church, which for the beauty of its tower (which was graven, gilt, and enameled) was blow up with gunpowder, by order of the protector Somerset, and the stones carried towards the building his palace in the Strand. In the next reign, a part of the choir which remained, and some side-chapels, were

were repaired by cardinal Pole, and Sir Thomas Tresham was appointed lord prior; but the restoration was short-lived, being again suppressed by Elizabeth. The buildings covered a great extent of ground: and are now occupied by St. John's-square. The magnificent gateway still remains; James I. made a grant of it to Sir Roger Wilbraham, who made it his habitation.

Aylesbury-house and gardens were other parts of the possessions of those knights. They were granted to the Bruces, earls of Aylesbury; who made the house their residence. Aylesbury-street now covers the site of the house and gardens.

BENEDICTINE NUNS.

The same Jordan Briset, not satisfied with the former great endowment, gave to one Robert, a priest, fourteen acres of land almost adjoining to the first, to build on them a religious house. He accordingly founded one to the honour of God and the assumption of our Lady, which he filled with Black Nuns of the order of St. Benedict. The first prioress was Christina; the last, Isabella Sackville, of the family of the present duke of Dorset.

The church was made parochial. Part of the cloisters remain, at least till very lately, as did part of the nuns hall. In very antient records it was styled, *Ecclesia Beatae Mariae de fonte Clericorum*, from a well near it, at which the parish-clerks of London were accustomed to meet annually to perform their mysteries, or sacred dramatical plays. In 1391, they performed before the king and queen, and whole court, three days successively. These amusements, with much more substantial peace-offerings, were presented to Richard, to divert his resentment against the good citizens, for a riot of no very great moment against the bishop of Salisbury. And in 1409, they performed the creation of the world, which lasted eight days: and most of the nobility and gentry of England honoured them with their presence.

Cloſe

Close to Clerkenwell-green stands Albemarle, or Newcastle-house; the property and residence of the mad dutchess, and widow of the second duke of Albemarle and last surviving daughter and coheiress of Cavendish duke of Newcastle, who died here in 1734. The house is entire, and at present occupied by a cabinet-maker. In the garden is the entire side of the cloister of the nunnery, and part of the wall, and a door belonging to the nuns hall.

Opposite to this house is another, very large, ascended to by a long flight of steps. It is now divided into three houses. It is called Oliver Cromwell's: and tradition says, it was his place of conference with Ireton, Bradshaw, and others.

NEW RIVER HEAD.

In the fields, at a small distance from Clerkenwell, is the New River Head, the great repository which supplies the largest portion of our capital with water. To give a greater extent of service, of late years another reservoir has been made on the heights, at a little distance to the north of the former. This is supplied with water from the first by means of an engine, which is worked by horses, forcing the water up the ascent; from hence it streams down to places which the other had not the power of benefiting. These reservoirs may be called the *Heart* of the work. The element, essentially useful as the vital fluid, at first rushes through veins of vast diameter; divides into lesser; and again into thousands of ramifications, which support the life of this most populous city.

No one ought to be ignorant that this unspeakable benefit is owing to a Welshman! Sir Hugh Middleton, of Denbigh; who, on September 20th, 1608, began, and on September 29th, 1613, completed the great work. He brought the water from Amwell, in Hertfordshire, a distance of twenty, but, from the necessity of making a detour to avoid hills and vallies, it was increated to thirty-eight miles

miles three-quarters and sixteen poles. Yet it was impossible to escape difficulties. His daring spirit penetrated the hills in several places: and carried the river over two vallies. Over one it extended six hundred and sixty feet in length, and thirty in height: and over another, four hundred and sixty-two feet in length. The original source of this river was, by the vast increase of London, found inadequate to its wants. The New River company found it necessary to have recourse to another supply. They applied to parliament for powers to obtain it from the river Lee, the property of the city. London opposed the benefit intended its inhabitants; but in vain, parliament wisely determined against their objections: so the blessing was forced upon them! and the river Lee supplies the greater part of the wants of the city. Sir Hugh Middleton was ruined by the execution of his project. So little was the benefit understood, that, for above thirty years, the seventy-two shares, it was divided into, shared only five pounds apiece. Each of these shares was sold originally for a hundred pounds. Within this twelvemonth they were sold at nine thousand pounds a share; and lately at ten thousand: and are increasing, because their profits increase, on which their dividends are grounded. Half of the seventy-two shares are called king's shares, and are in less estimation than the others, because subject to a grant of five hundred pounds a year, made so long ago as the reign of James I. when the water was first brought to London, or soon after.

ST. DUNSTAN'S CHURCH.

Just beyond the entrance into Chancery-lane, is St. Dunstan's church. The saint to whom it was dedicated was a person of great ingenuity; and excelled in painting, engraving, and music. From the following lines it appears that he was the inventor of the Æolian harp:

L

St. Dun.

St. Duſtan's harp faſt by the wall,
 Upon a pin did hang a,
 The harp itſelf, with ly and all,
 Untouch'd by hand did twang a.

For this he was repreſented to king Athelſtan as a conjuror. He was an excellent workman in braſs and iron. It was when thus employed at his forge, that he ſeized the devil by the noſe with the red-hot tongs, till he roared again. The dæmon had viſited him in a female form, and ſuffered for intruding on this woman-hating ſaint.

His church is probably of very antient foundation: yet the firſt mention of it is in 1237, when the abbot and convent of Weſtminſter beſtowed it on Henry III; who beſtowed the profits on the *Domus Converterſorum*, or the houſe for converted Jews. The two figures of ſavages on the outſide of the clock, ſtriking the quarters with their clubs, were ſet up in 1671, and are much admired by the gaping populace.

THE WHITE FRIARS.

Next to the Temple, is another Serjeant's-inn, deſtined, originally, for the ſame purpoſe as that in Chancery-lane. And nearer to the Thames, a little eaſt of the King's-bench Walks, ſtood the church and convent of Carmelites, or White Friars; founded in 1241, by Sir Richard Grey, anceſtor of the lord Greys of Codnor. Edward I. beſtowed on them more ground, that they might enlarge their buildings. The order originated from the hermits of Mount Carmel, who inhabited the mountain which Elias and Eliſeus inhabited. On the diſſolution its revenues were £.63. 2s. 4d.

BOLT-COURT.

Bolt-court was the long reſidence of Doctor Samuel Johnſon, a man of the ſtrongest natural abilities, great learning, a moſt retentive memory, of the deepeſt and moſt unaffected piety and morality, mingled with thoſe numerous weakneſſes and prejudices

judices which his friends have kindly taken care to draw from their dread abode. There is now instituted at a house in this court, a New Medical Society, in the perfecting of which Doctor Lettsome has shewn great attention.

SALISBURY-COURT.

Farther to the west of White Friars, is Salisbury-court, once the inn or city mansion of the bishops of Salisbury; afterwards of the Sackvilles: held at first by a long lease from the see, and then changed by bishop Jewel, for a valuable consideration from that great family. It was successively called Sackville-house, and Dorset-house. The great lord Buckhurst, created by James I. earl of Dorset, wrote here his *Porrex* and *Ferrex*, a tragedy, which was performed at Whitehall, before queen Elizabeth.

The house being pulled down, was succeeded by other buildings, among which was a magnificent theatre, built after the Restoration, by Sir Christopher Wren; in which the company of comedians, called the duke of York's servants, performed under the patentee, Sir William Davenant. Here Betterton, and the best actors of the time, entertained the public, till its taste grew so depraved that the new manager, Doctor Davenant was obliged to call in aid, music and rich scenery, to support his house.

ST. BRIDE'S CHURCH.

The church of St Bride's, with its fine steeple, built by the same great architect, but lost in the various houses of the street, stands farther on, on the south-side. It was dedicated to St. Bridget; whether she was Irish, or whether she was Scotch; whether she was maiden, or whether she was wife, cannot be determined. Her church was originally small; but, by the piety of William Viner, warden of the Fleet about the year 1480, was enlarged with a body and side-aisles, and ornamented with grapes

and vine-leaves, in allusion to his name. It was destroyed by the great fire, and rebuilt soon after in its present form.

BRIDEWELL.

Not far from the White Friars, near the west side of Fleet-ditch, was a well, dedicated to one of the St. Brides, or Bridgets. This gave name to the parish-church, and the antient palace of Bridewell, which was honoured with the residence of several of our monarchs, even as early as king John. It was formed partly out of the remains of an antient castle, the western Arx Palatina of the city, which stood near the little river Fleet, near to the Thames. Henry VIII. rebuilt the palace, in a most magnificent manner, for the reception of the emperor Charles V. who visited England in 1522. After all the expence, the emperor lodged in Black Friars, and his suite in the new palace; and a gallery of communication was flung over the ditch, and a passage cut through the city wall into the emperor's apartments. The king often lodged here, particularly in 1529, when the question of his marriage with queen Catherine was agitated at Black Friars. It fell afterwards into decay, and was begged by the pious prelate Ridley, from Edward VI. to be converted to some charitable purpose. That of a house of correction was determined on, for vagabonds of each sex and all denominations. The first time Mr. P. visited the place, there was not a single male prisoner, and about twenty female. They were confined on a ground-floor, and employed in beating of hemp. When the door was opened, by the keeper, they ran towards it like so many hounds in kennel; and presented a most moving sight to Mr. P.; about twenty young creatures, the eldest not exceeding sixteen, many of them with angelic faces, divested of every angelic passion; and featured with impudence, impenitency, and profligacy; and cloathed in the filken tatters of squalid finery.

A magis-

A magisterial! a national opprobrium!—This is also the place of confinement for disobedient and idle apprentices. They are kept separate, in airy cells; and have an allotted task to be performed in a certain time.

Bridewell is not only a prison for the dissolute, but a hospital for the education of the industrious youth. Here twenty Arts masters (as they are styled) consisting of decayed tradesmen, such as shoemakers, taylor, flax-dressers, and weavers, have houses, and receive apprentices, who are instructed in several trades; the masters receiving the profit of their labours. After the boys have served their time with credit, they are payed ten pounds to begin the world with; and are entitled to the freedom of the city. They are dressed in blue, with a white hat. The number of vagrants, and other indigent and miserable people, received into this house the last year, was seven hundred and sixteen; many of whom had physic and other relief.

Some of the original building yet remains; as does the magnificent flight of antient stairs, which leads to the present court of justice, which is a handsome apartment. Contiguous to it is the room of punishment; but no other instrument is to be seen in it but a large whipping stocks.

The hall opens into the court-room. Over the chimney is the celebrated portrait of Edward VI. by Holbein, representing that monarch bestowing the charter of Bridewell to Sir George Barnes, the lord mayor: by him is William earl of Pembroke, a great favourite and distinguished character: and Thomas Goodrich, bishop of Ely, and lord chancellor of England: and in a corner is the head of the celebrated painter. There are doubts whether this picture was completed by Holbein; for his death, and that of the king, very soon followed the solemnity it records.

FLEET-DITCH.

The creek, called Fleet-ditch, had its entrance from the Thames immediately below Bridewell; and reached as far as Holborn-bridge, at the foot of Holborn-Hill; and received into it the little river Fleet, Turnmill-brook, and another called Oldbourn, which gave name to that vast street. The tide flowed up as high as Holborn-bridge, and brought up barges of considerable burden. Over it were four stone bridges, and on the sides extensive quays and warehouses. It was of such utility, that it was scoured and kept open at vast expence; and, not later than 1606, near twenty-eight thousand pounds were expended for that purpose,

This canal was afterwards neglected, and became a nuisance; was filled up; and a sewer formed beneath to convey the water to the river. The fine market, which extends the whole length of the old ditch, rose in its place in 1733; in which year an act was passed to impower the lord mayor and citizens to fill up the ditch at their own expence, and to vest the fee-simple of the ground in them and their successors for ever. The present noble approach to Blackfriars-bridge, the well-built opening of Chatham-place, was within memory a muddy and genuine ditch. This had been the mouth of the creek, which, as Stow informs us, in 1307 was of depth and width sufficient "that ten or twelve ships navies at once, with merchandizes, were wont to come to the aforesaid bridge of Fleete".

BLACKFRIARS-BRIDGE.

This end of Blackfriars-bridge now fills the filthy mouth of Fleet-ditch. This elegant structure was built after the design of Mr. Robert Mylne. It consists of nine arches, the center of which is a hundred feet wide. The whole length nine hundred and ninety-five feet; the breadth of the carriage-way twenty-eight feet; of the two footways seven each. Over each pier is a recess, an apology for

for the beautiful pairs of ionic pillars which support them. The effect of this singular application of columns is beautiful from the river. The equinoctial tides rise here to the height of eighteen or twenty feet.—The first stone of this bridge was laid on October 30th, 1760; and it was completed about the latter end of the year 1768; at the expence of £152 840. 3s. 10d.

FLEET PRISON.

On the east side of Fleet-market, stands the Fleet-prison, for debtors, founded at least as early as the first of Richard I. It was also the place of confinement for such who had incurred the displeasure of that arbitrary court, the Star Chamber. This prison became such a scene of cruelty, that, in the year 1729, a most benevolent set of gentlemen formed themselves into a committee, to search into the horrors of the gloomy gaol.

The House of Commons, the year preceding, had taken up the enquiries; and found that Huggins, warden of the Fleet, and Bambridge, his deputy, and William Acton, turnkey, had exercised most shocking cruelties. Those monsters were tried for the murder of five unhappy men, who died under the most horrid treatment from them. Yet, notwithstanding the prosecution was recommended from the throne, and conducted by the ablest lawyers, these wretches escaped their merited punishment.

PROFLIGATE MARRIAGES.

In walking along the street, says Mr. P. in my youth, on the next side to this prison, I have often been tempted by the question, "Sir, will you be pleased to walk in and be married?" Along this most lawless space was hung up the frequent sign of a male and female hand conjoined, with, "Marriages performed within," written beneath. A dirty fellow invited you in. The parson was seen walking before his shop; a squalid profligate figure, clad in a tattered plaid night-gown, with a
fiery

fiery face, and ready to couple you for a dram of gin, or roll of tobacco. Our great chancellor, lord Hardwick, put these dæmons to flight, and saved thousands from the misery and disgrace which would be entailed by these extemporary thoughtless unions.

CITY WALL.

This wall commenced at the Palatine-tower, ran in a strait line along the eminence of Ludgate-hill, and above Fleet-ditch, as far as Newgate; then suddenly were carried northerly to a spot a little beyond Aldersgate, and at that place ran strait in a northern direction almost to Cripplegate; from whence it resumed a strait eastern course as far as Bishopsgate, in which a long remnant of the wall, still called London Wall, is to be seen. From Bishopsgate it assumes a gentle curvature pointed to the Tower, over the site of which it originally passed, and probably finished in a Castellum in this, as it did in the western extremity. Another wall guarded the river, and ran the whole length of the south side of the city, on the direction of the vast street called Thames-street.

TOWN-DITCH.

The Town-ditch was a stupendous piece of work, began in the reign of king John, in 1211, by the Londoners themselves, possibly as a protection against their own monarch; who, in resentment to them, had just removed the Exchequer to Northampton. It was two hundred feet broad, and extended, on the outside of the walls, from Tower-ditch quite to Christ's Hospital. Notwithstanding the multitude of hands employed, it was not finished in less than two years. It was filled with water, as is evident from the quantity of good fish Stow informs us was taken in it. The citizens for some centuries were at great expence in cleansing and keeping it open: but, after the last attempt, in

1595, the work was given over, it became stable land, and was soon covered with buildings.

The western wall terminated near the river with a fort, which was probably the castle of Montfichet.

BLACK FRIARS.

Within the walls, opposite to Bridewell, stood the great house of Black Friars, or Dominicans; founded by the interest and exhortations of Robert Kilwarby, archbishop of Canterbury, about 1276; when Gregory Rocksley, and the barons of London, presented him with the ground. Edward I. and his queen Elianor became great benefactors; by the assistance of whom the archbishop built the monastery, and a large church richly ornamented. Its precinct was very large, had four gates, and contained numbers of shops; the inhabitants of which were subject only to the king, the superior of the house, and their own justices. It also became a sanctuary for debtors, and even malefactors.

CASTLE OF MONTFICHET.

To make way for this foundation, two lanes were pulled down, and part of the city wall; which last was rebuilt immediately by a charter granted by Edward I. for that purpose. The castle of Montfichet also fell a sacrifice to this house. It was built by Gilbert de Montfichet, a follower of the Conqueror: and, growing ruinous, by gift of the king the materials were used for the building of the church, on the site of this antient tower. The church became a fashionable place of interment of people of rank; and to be buried in the habit of the order, was thought to be a sure preservative against the attacks of the devil.

In the same church were also held several parliaments. The remarkable one of 1450, in the reign of Henry VI, was adjourned from Westminster to this place; here the weak monarch vainly endeavoured

voured to divert the storm raised by his subjects against the favourite of his queen, William de la Pole, duke of Suffolk; and by a poor expedient, a simulated exile, drove him to instant death.

Here, in 1524, Henry VIII. held another, in order to oppress his subjects with an aid of eight hundred thousand pounds, to carry on his imprudent wars. The virtue of the commons resisted the demand, and gave him only a moderate tax. This was called the Black parliament, as it began among the Black Monks, at Westminster; and ended among the Black Friars!

Here Cardinal Campeggio, and Cardinal Wolsey, sat, in 1529, as judges and legates, on the question of divorce between Henry and the ill-fated princess Catherine of Arragon; Henry and his queen at that time residing in the palace of Bridewell, ready to attend the farcical citations of that court. And in this place himself fell from all his greatness.

In the reign of queen Elizabeth, the Black Friars became a place much inhabited by people of fashion. Among others, lord Herbert, son of William, fourth earl of Worcester, had a house here, which Queen Elizabeth, in 1600, honoured with her presence, on occasion of his nuptials with the daughter and heiress of John lord Russell, son of Francis earl of Bedford. The queen was met at the water-side by the bride, and carried to her house in a lectica by six knights; her majesty dined there, and supped in the same neighbourhood, with lord Cobham; where there was "a memorable maske
" of 8 ladies, and a strange dawnce new invent-
" ed. Their attire is this: each hath a skirt of
" cloth of silver; a rich waistcoat wrought with
" filkes, and gold and silver; a mantell of carna-
" cion taffete, cast under the arme; and there
" haire loose about there shoulders, curiously
" knotted and interlaced. Mrs. Fitton leade;
" these 8 ladys maskers choose 8 ladies more to
" dawnce

"dawnce the measures, Mrs. Fitton went to the queen, and wooed her dawnce: her majesty (the love of Essex rankling in her breast) asked what she was? Affection, she said: Affection, said the queen, Affection is false. Yet her majestie rose up and dawnced." At this time the queen was sixty: surely, as Mr. Walpole observed, it was at that period as natural for her to be in love! In the latter end of the reign of James I. the dreadful accident, called the Fatal Vespers, happened near this house. A celebrated preacher of the order of the Jesuits, father Drury, gave a sermon to a large audience of British subjects, in a spacious room up three pair of stairs. In the midst of the discourse the floor fell, and ninety-four persons, besides the preacher, perished.

APOTHECARIES HALL.

Apothecaries hall is within this precinct; a large and handsome building, in which medicines of all kinds are prepared, and sold at a cheap rate: here also are made up the chests of medicines for the army and navy. It was finished in 1670.

KING'S PRINTING-HOUSE.

Within this district was the king's printing-house; in which bibles, common-prayers, proclamations, and every thing respecting the public, were heretofore printed. Here, in the time of Charles I. was made that dreadful omission, in the seventh commandment, of, "Thou shalt commit adultery;" for which archbishop Laud very properly laid a heavy fine on the Stationers company, to whom the printing of the sacred book is committed by patent.

LUDGATE.

The first gate in this southern part of the walls is Ludgate, which stood on the middle of Ludgate-hill. This, and every other gate of the city, are at present pulled down, Temple-bar excepted. Ludgate was built during the wars of the barons with king John. It was in Mr. P's memory a
wretched

wretched prison for debtors: it commenced what was called a free-prison, in 1373, but soon lost that privilege. It was enlarged, and had the addition of a chapel, by Sir Stephen Forster, on a very romantic occasion. He himself had been confined there, and, begging at the grate, was accosted by a rich widow, who asked him what sum would purchase his liberty. She paid it down, took him into her service, and afterward married him. In the chapel was an inscription in honour of him and Agnes his wife, dated 1454, the year in which he enjoyed the honour of being lord mayor of the city.

BELL SAVAGE.

The Bell Savage continues an inn to this day; but the sign is disused. Stow says, that it received its name from one Isabella Savage, who had given the house to the company of Cutlers. The painter gave it a very diverting origin, deriving it from a Bell and a Wild Man; so painted a bell, with a savage man standing by it. The Spectator alone gives the real derivation; which is from *La Belle Sauvage*, a beautiful woman, described in an old French romance as being found in a wilderness in a savage state.

OLD BAILEY.

On the outside of Ludgate, the street called the Old Bailey runs parallel with the walls as far as Newgate. In this street stood Sydney-house (at present occupied by a coach-maker) once the residence of the Sydneys, till they removed to Leicester-house. The sessions-house in which criminals for the county of Middlesex, and the whole capital are tried, is a very elegant building, erected within these few years. The entrance into the area is narrow, to prevent a sudden ingress of mob. Above it is the figure of justice. Every precaution has been taken to keep the court airy, and to prevent the effect of the effluvia arising from that dreadful disorder the gaol-fever.

SURGEONS

SURGEONS THEATRE.

The Surgeons Theatre, by a sort of second sight, was built near this court of conviction and Newgate, the concluding stage of the lives forfeited to the justice of their country, several years before the fatal tree was removed from Tyburn to its present site. It is a handsome building, ornamented with ionic pilasters; and with a double flight of steps to the first floor. Beneath them is a door for the admission of the bodies of murtherers, and other felons.

NEWGATE.

The new prison, which retains the name of Newgate, from the gate which, till within these few years, formed a part of it, is immediately beyond the Sessions-house: a massy building, with an extensive front of rustic-work, with all the appearance of strength and security. Yet, in the infamous riots of 1780, the felons confined even in the strongest holds were released; stones of two or three tons in weight, to which the doors of their cells were fastened, were raised by that resistless species of crow, well known to housebreakers by the name of the Pig's-foot. Such was the violence of the fire, that the great iron bars of the windows were eaten through; and the adjacent stones vitrified.

The gate stood a little beyond this building: as a military way has been traced under it, there can be no doubt but there had been one during the time the city was possessed by the Romans; but the place had been made up, and no vestiges of it left. The gate, which supplied its place, is supposed by Stow to have been erected between the years 1108, and 1128, when Richard Beauveys bishop of London, by enlarging the precincts of St. Paul's, had obstructed the usual way under Ludgate, and made this new outlet necessary. Mr. Howel says, that the original name was Chamberlain-gate. It had been for ages a prison, even as long as the year 1218;

M

and

and for persons of rank, long before the tower was used for that purpose. In 1412, this gate was rebuilt by the executors of the famous Sir Richard Whittington, out of the effects he had allotted for works of charity: his statue with the cat, remained in a nich to its final demolition, on the rebuilding of the present prison. It was destroyed in the fire of 1666, and rebuilt in its late form. It had one great arch, and one postern for passengers: and on each side a half hexagon tower.

To the north of Newgate, immediately across the street (and, with the east end of St. Sepulchre's church, forming the entrance of Giltspur-street) is lately built a vast pile, of a proper strength and simplicity, intended to supply the place of one or both of the city prisons, called Compters.

NEWGATE-STREET.

In Newgate-street, over the entrance into Bagnio-Court, is a small sculpture in stone of William Evans, gigantic porter to Charles I. and his diminutive fellow-servant, Jeffrey Hudson, dwarf to the same monarch. It was probably by his own consent that the latter was put into the pocket of the giant, and drawn out by him at a masque at court, to amaze and divert the spectators. He had too much spirit to suffer such an insult, from even a Goliath: for little Jeffrey afterwards commanded, with much reputation, a troop of horse in his majesty's service: and, in 1644, killed Mr. Crofts, in a duel; who had ventured to ridicule the irritable hero. Evans was seven feet and a half high. Hudson only three feet nine inches.

BAGNIOS.

The Bagnio in this court is probably the first we had in our capital: a neat contrived building, says Strype, after the Turkish fashion: for the purposes of sweating and hot-bathing; and much approved by the physicians of the time.

CHURCH

CHURCH OF ST. SEPULCHRE.

The church of St. Sepulchre, or the holy sepulchre, stands at a small distance from the site of the gate, on the north side of Snow-hill. It was dedicated to the holy sepulchre at Jerusalem: but whether the original church, which was of a great size, and long since demolished, was of the form of that in Judea, is unknown. It was rebuilt in the reign of Henry VI. or Edward IV.

A solemn exhortation was formerly given to the prisoners, appointed to die at Tyburn, in their way from Newgate. Mr. Robert Dow, merchant taylor, who died in 1612, left 26s. 8d. yearly for ever, that the bell-man should deliver from the wall to the unhappy criminals, as they went by in the cart, a most pious and awful admonition. And also another, in the prison of Newgate, on the night before they suffered.

From a little beyond Newgate, the walls take a north-easterly direction, as far as Aldersgate.

LONDON-HOUSE.

London-house, the residence of the later bishops of the diocese, is now no more: its place is covered with the warehouses of Mr. Seddon, which have been twice destroyed by fire. Stow informs us it was once called Petre-house, having been the property of the lords Petre.

THANET-HOUSE.

Almost opposite to London-house, is Thanet-house. It was first called Dorchester-house, having been the residence of the marquis of Dorchester. In after times the town seat of the Tuftons, earls of Thanet: a magnificent old house, built about the time of Charles I. It was hired or purchased by the incendiary statesman lord Shaftsbury, for the purpose of living in the city, to inflame the minds of the citizens. This house, after undergoing various fortunes, in 1750 was converted into a lying-in hospital; a most humane institution, supported

by voluntary contributions, which doth distinguished honour to its patrons.

WESTMORELAND AND NORTHUMBERLAND HOUSES.

In this street was also the town-house of the Nevils, earls of Westmoreland; a magnificent pile, now frittered into various tenements, but still keeps its name under that of Westmoreland-court. The other great northern family, the Percies, earls of Northumberland, was lodged not far from hence, but within the walls, in a street now called Bull-and-Mouth-street, of notorious character.

LAUDERDALE-HOUSE.

Lauderdale-house stood on the east side of the northern end of the street. It was the town seat of the duke of Lauderdale: but its place is now covered with a distillery.

The Bull-and-Mouth Inn, not far from the site of the gate, originally signified the mouth of Boulogne Harbour; which grew into a popular sign after the costly capture of that place by Henry VII.

BARBICAN.

The Barbican, originally a Roman Specula, or watch-tower, lay a little to the north of this street. It was an appendage to most fortified places. The Saxons gave them the title of Burgh-kenning. They were esteemed so important, that the custody was always committed to some man of rank. This was entrusted to the care of Robert Ufford, earl of Suffolk, by Edward III. by the name of Base-court; which descended, by the marriage of Cecilia, one of his daughters, to Sir John Willoughby, afterwards lord Willoughby, of Parham. In the reign of queen Mary, it was possessed by Catherine, widow of Charles Brandon, duke of Suffolk, in her own right baroness Willoughby, of Eresby; and then wife of Thomas Bertie, ancestor of the duke of Ancaster: this lady, in her zeal against popery, had dressed a dog in a rochet or surplice, used by bishops; and, in affront to bishop Gardiner, had
named

named a dog after him. This induced her and her husband to quit their house at the Barbican, and retire into distant parts, till the danger was over. The mansion was called Willoughby-house, was of a great size, and inhabited by her son, who was called Peregrine, because he happened to be born abroad during the flight of his parents.

BRIDGEWATER-HOUSE.

The earls of Bridgewater had also a house in the Barbican called after their title. It was burnt down in 1675, and lord Brackley, eldest son of the then earl, and a younger brother, with their tutor, unfortunately perished in the flames. The site is now called Bridgewater-square, or garden.

GARTER-PLACE.

Garter-place was another great house in this quarter. It had been built by Sir Thomas Writhe, or Writhsley, garter king at arms, and uncle to the first earl of Southampton.

ST. ALBAN'S CHURCH—ADDLE-STREET.

St. Alban's church, in Wood-street, was founded in the time of king Athelstan, or about 924. Stow relates, that Roman bricks were in his time to be seen mixed with the building. Athelstan had also a house near, which gave name to Adel-street, or King Adel-street, as it is called in old writings.

In this church, flung among Plebeian skulls, was the head of the unfortunate James V. of Scotland. His body, for a long time, had remained embalmed at the monastery at Shene. After the dissolution, it was cast among some rubbish, where some workmen wantonly cut off the head; which was taken by Young, glazier to queen Elizabeth, who was struck with its sweetness, arising from the embalming materials. He kept it for some time at his house in Wood-street; but at last gave it to the sexton, to bury among other bones in the charnel-house.

REDCROSS-STREET.

From the Barbican, Redcross-street, one of the antient streets, points down towards Cripplegate. In it the mitred abbot of Ramsey had his town-house. It was afterwards called Drury-house, from its having been in after-times the residence of Sir Drue Drury.

ST. GILES'S, CRIPPLEGATE.

On approaching Cripplegate, is the church of St. Egidius, St. Giles. That name always imports something of beggary; accordingly, this gate received its name from the number of cripples and beggars, with which it was haunted formerly. St. Giles was their patron; he was a noble Athenian, and of so great charity as at length to give away the very coat he wore on his back, which he bestowed on a sick beggar; who, no sooner put it on, but he was restored to health. The same legend relates also to St. Martin. He had in this very street a fraternity, founded by Henry V. who built here, for its use, a handsome house.

BARBER SURGEONS-HALL.

Not far from this church, within the walls, in Monkwell-street, stands Barber Surgeons-hall; esteemed one of the best works of Inigo Jones. The theatre, for the operations, is elliptical, and finely contrived. Since the separation of the company of the surgeons from that of the barbers, the building is in a manner deserted. Originally the chirurgic art, and that of shaving, went, in this city, hand in hand, as they do to this day in several parts of Europe. The barbers were first incorporated by Edward IV. in 1641; but prior to that, they had been formed into a body by Thomas Morestead surgeon to Henry IV, V, and VI, who died in 1450: and the grant had been solicited by him, Jacques Fries, physician to Edward IV, and John Hobbes, his physician and surgeon: at length it was incorporated by that prince, and his brother
Glocester

Glocester, in the name of St. Cosme and Damianus, brethren, physicians, and martyrs. The company prospered for some time, till, finding that numbers had crept in among them, less skilled in the lancet than the razor, from the want of power of examining into the skill of the chirurgical members, they obtained a new charter from Henry VIII. in which both professions were united. A fine picture by Holbein, preserved in this hall, commemorates the event. Henry, in all his bluffsness of majesty, is represented giving them their new charter: among them is Doctor Butts, immortalized by Shakespeare, in his play of Henry VIII.

By this charter, barbers were not to practice surgery, farther than drawing of teeth: and surgeons were strictly prohibited from the feat or craft of barbery, or shaving! Use was to make both perfect. But by the year 1745, it having been discovered, that the above arts were foreign to, and independant of each other, the barbers and the surgeons were, by act of parliament, separated, and made distinct corporations.

SION COLLEGE.

To the north-east of this hall, near St. Alphage's church, opposite to the western wall, is Sion College, founded on the site of Elsing Hospital or priory, by Thomas White, rector of St. Dunstan's in the west, in the reign of queen Elizabeth; who gave three thousand pounds for the purchase and building the college. It is governed by a president, two deans, and four assistants, annually chosen: and all the clergy of London, and its suburbs, are fellows. They have under their care alms-houses for ten poor men, and as many women. John Sympfon, rector of St. Olave's, who superintended the building, added, at his own expence, for the use of the studious of the London clergy, a library one hundred and twenty feet long; and amply filled with books. The original hospital was founded
by

by William Elsing, mercer, in 1329 (on the site of a decayed nunnery) for the support of a hundred blind men. He afterwards changed it into a priory, and became himself the first prior; who, with four canons regular, were to superintend the miserable objects.

GRUB-STREET.

Mr. P. passed by Cripplegate, by the south ends of Whitecross-street, and Grub-street: the last celebrated for the (supposed) residence of authors of the less fortunate tribe, and the trite jest of the more favoured. In this street dwelt the very remarkable Henry Welby, esq. of Lincolnshire, who lived in his house, in this street, forty-four years; without ever being seen by any human being. He was to the hour of his death, (October 29th, 1636) possessed of a large estate; but an attempt being made on his life by his ungrateful younger brother, he took the frantic resolution, thus to seclude himself from the world. He passed his days in most exemplary charity and piety.

The Fletchers, Bowyers, Bowstring-makers, and of every thing relating to archery, inhabited, in old times, this street. It is the last street, in this part of the town, which was in being about the time of Aggas's map: all beyond (as far as Bishopsgate-street without) were gardens, fields, or morafs: the last the original state of this part of the present London. This tract was in the manor of Finsbury, or rather Fensbury; and, in the days of the historian Fitzstephen, was an errand fen.

DOG-HOUSE.

On the north part of these fields stood the Dogge-house, in which were kept the hounds for the amusement of the lord mayor. Here resided the Common Hunt, an officer, the second in rank among those who formed the Prætorian establishment: Master Sword-bearer alone took place of him: Master Common Hunt followed him, and was

was to wait for his lordships commands, on Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays.

MOORGATE.

Moorgate, was in the time of Ed. II. of so little value, that the whole was let at the rent of four marks a year. It could only be passed over on causeways, raised for the benefit of travellers. In 1414, Thomas Fauconer, mayor, opened the postern in the wall, called Moorgate, to give the citizens a passage into the country. He also began to drain this watry tract. In 1512, Roger Atchley, mayor, made further progress in the work. Successive attempts brought the ground into the state we see it at present: most part of which, except Moorfields, is covered with streets.

BETHLEM, OR BEDLAM.

Between Bishopsgate and Moorfields stood the hospital of St. Mary of Bethlem; founded, in 1247, by Simon Fitz-mary, sheriff of London, for a prior, canons, brethren, and sisters, of a peculiar order; subject to the visitation of the bishop of Bethlem. They were to be dressed in a black habit, and distinguished by a star on their breast. In 1403 most of the houses belonging to this hospital were alienated, and only the master left, who did not wear the habit of the order. It seems to have been instituted for the reception and cure of lunatics: and had dependent on it some smaller houses. Stow mentions one in St. Martin's in the Fields: but a certain king, disliking that persons under such unhappy circumstances should be near the royal palace, caused them to be removed to Bethlem, without Bishopsgate. In 1523, Stephen Gennings, merchant-taylor, very humanely left by will forty pounds towards the purchasing of this hospital for the reception of lunatics. The mayor and commonalty had taken some steps to execute his design: but in 1545 were prevented by the munificence of their monarch, who bestowed it on the city

city of London, when it was converted to the humane purpose of receiving persons labouring under this most dreadful of all maladies. At first (the medical relief excepted) their expences were borne by their friends, or their parishes; but in 1675 this edifice being found too small, and growing ruinous; the lord mayor and aldermen, removing the site to the present place, began the present noble hospital; and, great as it is, finished it in the next year, at the expence of seventeen thousand pounds. The front and wings extend five hundred and forty feet; and make a magnificent appearance. It was built on the plan of the palace of the Tuilleries, at Paris. Louis XIV. was so incensed that his palace should be made the model of a lunatic hospital, that it was said he ordered a plan of the palace of our monarch at St. James's to be taken, for offices of a Cloacinean nature.

The humanity of our nation, in 1734, was the cause that two large wings were added for the reception of incurables, of which there were lately one hundred, in that shocking state, maintained within these walls. The whole number of distracted people, admitted in the last year, was two hundred and twenty-eight: cured and discharged, a hundred and eighty-nine: buried, fourteen: remained under cure two hundred and eighty.

Over the gates are two capital figures, of raving and melancholy Madness, the work of Caius Gabriel Cibber, the father of the admirable comedian Colley Cibber. Pope satirizes *himself*, when he makes these fine figures the mere vehicle of abuse on the son, by calling them

His brazen brainless brothers.

But Colley Cibber, after very long-suffering, took ample revenge, in a short but bitter Philippic against our great poet; which touched his pride so much, as greatly to hasten his death.

ST. LUKE'S HOSPITAL.

On the north side of Moorfields, opposite to Bethlehem Hospital, stood the hospital of St. Luke, a long plain building, till of late appropriated to the same purposes, but wholly independant of the former. It was founded on the humane consideration that Bethlehem was incapable of receiving all the miserable objects which were offered. Of late years, the patients were removed from the old hospital, to a new one, erected under the same name, in Old-street, on the plan of the former, extending in front three hundred and ninety-three feet. Since the first admission of patients, on July 30th, 1751, to the same day 1787, three thousand six hundred and seventy-five have been admitted: of which sixteen hundred and sixty-eight have been discharged cured: and twelve hundred and two uncured. The old hospital is now pulled down, and replaced by a handsome row of houses. Uncured patients may be taken in again, by a very liberal regulation, on the payment of five shillings a week: so that their friends may, if they chuse, try a second time the force of medicine on their unhappy relations or acquaintances.

The parish of St. Luke's was taken out of that of St. Giles's Cripplegate, by an act in his late majesty's reign. The steeple of the new church terminates in a fluted obelisk most singularly,

ARTILLERY GROUND.

The Artillery ground, on the west side of Moorfields, is laid out for the purpose of proving the artillery, and for exercising the military belonging to the city. It was originally in Bishopsgate-street, where some land belonging to the priory of St. Mary Spittle was used for the same purpose. William, last prior of this house, granted it, for three ninety-nine years, to the fraternity of artillery, or the gunners of the Tower, for the practice of great and small ordnance: and was long called the Artillery Garden

Garden. This society was greatly patronised by Henry VIII: his daughter Elizabeth favoured it in a high degree; as became a princess whose dominions were threatened with perpetual invasion from her potent rival. The earl of Warwick (Ambrose Dudley) was master of the ordnance; under him, but more particularly under William Thomas, master gunner of the queen's ship the *Victory*, 1584, the art was flung into system. In this ground Lunardi made his first aerial experiment, which succeeded beyond the general expectation.

ARTILLERY COMPANY.

A new military society arose in the city in 1585; which, in those affrighted times, finding itself grievously harrassed by continual musters and exercising of men, found a remedy in the gallantry of several of the citizens. A number (among whom were many skilful officers, who had served abroad with credit) formed themselves into a respectable body of volunteers, exercised themselves, and trained others to the art of war. Within two years there were near three hundred merchants, and others, capable of training and teaching soldiers the management of their pieces, pikes, and halberds; to march, counter-march, and ring. They made a capital figure at the camp at Tilbury, in the celebrated year 1588. After that time, this useful discipline was neglected; but in 1610 it revived, and the volunteers became so numerous as to amount in time to six thousand men. - The old place of exercise being now too small for the purpose, they removed to the New Artillery Ground. In the year 1614, there was a general muster; and the citizens, bravely furnished, under twenty captains, made a most respectable appearance. In 1622 they began to build on one side an armoury, which is excellently supplied. Charles II. when prince, and his brother James duke of York, entered into this company, and on the Restoration the duke himself took the command,

command, and called it his own company. It consists of three hundred men; the captain general of whom is from the royal family

The city has six regiments of militia, besides this military force, under a lieutenancy peculiar to London, commanded by the first rank citizens.

This *military* body, known by the name of the Trained-bands, it was which, in the last century, decided the fate of the civil war. They were then commanded by one Skippon, who was captain of the Artillery Garden: he had served long in Holland; and raised himself from a common soldier to the rank of captain. Though he was totally illiterate, his speeches to his soldiers inspired them with courage which the finest oratory might have failed to excite. On marching to join the earl of Essex, this was his speech: "Come, my boys, my brave boys, let us pray heartily, and fight heartily: I will run the same fortune and hazards with you. Remember the cause is for God, and for the defence of yourselves, your wives, and children. Come, my honest brave boys, pray heartily and fight heartily, and God will bless you."

LONDON WALL.

At the back of Bethlem Hospital is a long street, called London Wall, from being bounded on the north by a long extent of the wall. A few traces of the Roman masonry are here to be seen.

DEVONSHIRE SQUARE.

A small walk brought Mr. P. to Bishopsgate-street Without, on which he does not make any remark. Devonshire-square is on the east-side; the earls of Devonshire had a town house near the street, which was called after their name, and in it William, the second earl, died in 1628.

ST. MARY SPITTLE.

On the east side of the north end of this street stood the priory and hospital of St. Mary Spittle; which was founded, in 1197, by Walter Brune, sheriff of London, and his wife Rosia, for canons regular of the order of St. Augustine. It was re-

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markable

markable for its pulpit cross, at which a preacher used to preach a sermon consolidated out of four others, which had been preached at St. Paul's Cross, on Good Friday, and the Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday in Easter week; giving afterwards a sermon of his own. At all these sermons the mayor and aldermen attended, dressed in different coloured robes on each occasion. This custom continued till the destruction of church government, in the civil wars of the last century.

The amazing population of Spittle-fields, was occasioned by the prosecutions of the Hugonots, under Louis le Grand: who sent thousands of the most industrious of his subjects into this kingdom, to present his bitterest enemies with the arts and manufactures of his kingdom.

Queen Elizabeth, in April 1559, visited St. Mary Spittle in great state; probably to hear a sermon delivered from the cross. This Princess was attended by a thousand men in harness, with shirts of mail, and corselets, and morice pikes, and ten great pieces carried through London unto the court, with drums and trumpets sounding, and two moricedancings, and in a cart two white bears!

BISHOPSGATE-STREET WITHOUT.

Bishopsgate-street Without, extends to Shoreditch, a long street, not named, as is commonly imagined, from Shore, the husband of the ill-fated Jane Shore, but from its lord, Sir John de Sordich, a person skilled in the laws, and trusted much by Edward III. and who was sent by him, in 1343, to the pope Clement VI. to remonstrate to his holiness against his claim of presenting to English livings, and filling them with foreigners, who never residing on their cures, drained the kingdom of its wealth.

Shoreditch, long after, acquired much fame from Barlo, an inhabitant of that place, and a citizen: he obtained so much honour as an archer, by his success in a shooting-match at Windsor, before Henry

Henry VIII. that the king named him Duke of Shoreditch on the spot. The captain of the archers of London retained the title for a great series of years after this.

BISHOPSGATE.

The building of Bishopsgate, which divides the street, is attributed to Erkenwald, elected bishop of London in 675: the reparation of it, to William, prelate at the time of the Conquest. Henry III. confirmed to the Hans merchants certain privileges, for which they were bound to support this gate. In 1479, it was therefore elegantly rebuilt by them.

A little without the gate now stands an inn or tavern, called the White Hart, of date not less than 1480, which is still perpetuated in large figures in the front. None of the original building, however, appears to be left remaining.

HOUNDSDITCH.

Eastward from Bishopsgate, on the outside, parallel to the walls, runs Houndsditch, now a long street, but once a filthy ditch: taking its name from being the place into which dead dogs, and all manner of carrion and dirt, was deposited. Into it was thrown the noble Edric, the murderer of his master Edmund Ironside; after having been drawn, by his heels, from Baynard's-castle, and tormented to death by burning torches. Here it was customary for pious people to walk, with a view to relieve the bed-ridden, who lay on a ground floor, covered with a neat cloth, and with a pair of beads, to shew to charitable passengers their helpless situation.

DUKE'S PLACE.

Duke's Place is extensive, and much inhabited by those universal traffickers the Jews. It stands on the site of the priory of the Holy Trinity, or Christchurch; founded, by Matilda, wife to Henry I. in 1108. Henry VIII. granted it to Sir Thomas Audley, afterwards lord chancellor of England; who inhabited the priory, and died there in 1554. By the marriage of his daughter and sole heiress

Margaret, to Thomas duke of Norfolk, it was conveyed into the Howard family; and received its present name, that of Duke's Place.

A very curious investigator of antiquities lately recovered the beautiful little chapel of St. Michael, near Aldgate, under the house of Mr. Relph, in Leadenhall-street. It is supposed to have been built by prior Norman, about the year 1108, in the gothic architecture.

In the time of James I. and the mayoralty of Sir Edward Barkham, St. James's Church, Duke's Place, rose from the ruins of this priory.

ALDGATE.

Ealdgate, or Aldgate, signifying Old Gate, stands in the place where the wall forms an angle, takes a southerly direction, and terminates in a postern near Tower-hill. It was one of the four principal gates of the city: the Roman road passed under it, so one must have existed on the site in the earliest times. It was also one of the seven that had double doors, as was evident by the hinges, described by Stow. It is mentioned in the reign of Edgar, by the name of Ealdgate. In the fierce wars between king John and his barons, the latter entered the city through this gate, and committed great ravages among the houses of the religious. This gate, in 1606, was rebuilt under the inspection of Martin Bond: as a proof of its antiquity, many Roman coins were found among the foundations.

ST. BOTOLPH'S, ALDGATE.

Without this gate, is the church of St. Botolph's, Aldgate; one of the four dedicated, in London, to this favourite saint.

John Stow, the able historian, lived and died near Aldgate. He relates a cruel execution on a gibbet, erected on the pavement before his house, on the bailiff of Rumford, in the reign of Edward VI. There were then most barbarous and tyrannous punishments, by martial law, against all *spreaders of rumours*. The times, it is true, were turbulent, but
flighter

flighter penalties than death might surely have sufficed. The unhappy man, on the ladder, declared in the presence of Stow, 'That he knew not for what offence he was about to die, "except for words by me spoken yesternight to Sir Stephen, curate and preacher of this parish; which were these. He asked me, What news in the country? I answered, Heavy newes. Why? quoth he. It is sayd, quoth I, that many men bee up in Essex; but, thanks be to God, all is in good quiet about us. And this was all, as God be my judge." Upon these words of the prisoner, Sir Stephen, to avoide the reproach of the people, left the citie, and never was heard of since among them to my knowledge.'

WHITECHAPEL.

On the outside of Aldgate commences the long street and suburbs of Whitechapel. The church, which was originally a chapel of ease to Stepney, stands very distant from the entrance into the street, and was known, as far back as the year 1336, by the name of the Church of St. Mary Matfelon; signifying, in the Hebrew, Mary lately delivered of her holy child: as the township was styled *Villa Beatae Mariæ de Matfelon*. It is now a very rich rectory, in the gift of Brazen-Nose College.

MINORIES.

Between Aldgate and the Tower, parallel to the walls, is the Minories; so named from certain poor ladies of the order of St. Clare, or minoresses, who had been invited into England by Blanch queen of Navarre, wife to Edmund earl of Lancaster; who, founded here, in 1293, a convent for their reception. It was converted into a dwelling-house, on its suppression, and granted to several great people by the king. The bishops of Bath and Wells had it once, in lieu of their mansion in the Strand; and in 1552, Henry Grey, duke of Suffolk, possessed it from Edward VI. by patent.

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This street, which was once truly despicable, has been most excellently rebuilt of late years; it is now filled with several spacious and even elegant shops: and, on one side, has its square, circus, and crescent.

GOODMAN'S FIELDS.

Goodman's Fields, or rather Square, is behind the Minorities in which Stow tells us, "that in his time one Trolop, and afterwards Goodman, were the farmers there; and that the fields were a farme belonging to the said nunrie; at the which farme I myselfe (says he) in my youth, have fetched manye a halfe peny worth of milk, and never had lesse then 3 ale pints for a halfe penny in the summer, nor lesse then one ale quart for a halfe penny in the winter, alwaies hot from the kine."

Goodman's Fields theatre will be remembered as the stage where Garrick first shewed those astonishing powers, which, for a number of years, charmed the public. His first appearance was on October 19th, 1741. One Odel founded the playhouse in this square, in 1728. A halo of brothels soon incircled that theatre: it was expensively rebuilt by Henry Giffard, in 1737; but was suppressed by the act for licenensing of places of dramatical entertainment. It was, however, supported by an evasion a few years during which time, Mr. Garrick entered himself of the company. He drew an audience of nobility and gentry, whose carriages, strange to say! filled the *whole* space from Temple-Bar to Whitechapel.

HOUSE OF CROSSED FRIARS.

On the west side of this portion of the walls, stood the house of the Crutched or Crossed Friars. The order was instituted, or at least reformed, about 1169, by Gerard, prior of St. Mary de Morrello, at Bologna. They astonished the English by appearing among them, in 1244, and requiring from the opulent, a house to live in, saying they were privileged by the pope to be exempt from human reproach;

reproach; and alledging that they had power from his Holiness to excommunicate those who were hardy enough to doubt or reprove them. Two citizens, Ralph Hosier, and William Sabernes, were wife, or foolish enough, to accommodate them with a house in this place, and became friars in it.

THE NAVY OFFICE.

In the place of this rose the Navy Office, a building of no beauty; in which the comptroller of the navy used to reside, and all business respecting the payment of seamen's wages, and many other naval matters, were transacted; but this office is now removed to Somerset-house.

The friars hall was converted into a glass-house, for the making of drinking glasses; which, with forty thousand billets of wood, was destroyed by fire, in 1575. The manufacture was set up in 1557, and was the first of the kind known in England. The finest flint glass was first made at the Savoy; and the first glass plates for looking-glasses, and coach windows, in 1673, at Lambeth, under the patronage of the duke of Buckingham.

NORTHUMBERLAND-HOUSE.

Near this place stood another Northumberland-house, inhabited by two of the earls of Northumberland, in the reign of Henry VI; one lost his life in the battle of St. Albans: the other, his son, in that of Towton. Being deserted by the Percies, the gardens were converted into bowling-allies, and other parts into dicing-houses. This probably was the first of those pernicious places of resort, for Stow call it "their antient and only patron of misrule."

ALL-HALLOW'S BARKING.

At the bottom of Mark-lane, in Tower street, stands the church of All Hallows Barking. Legend says, that Edward I. when prince of Wales, was admonished by a vision to erect an image here to the glorious Virgin; and, in case he visited it five times in the year, he was to be victorious over all nations, and in particular over Scotland and Wales. The
image,

image, strange to tell! grew into great repute, and to it, vast were the pilgrimages, till the suppression. An indulgence of forty days was granted to every one who performed this act of devotion.

THE TOWER OF LONDON.

The walls from Aldgate ran southward to the Thames, and ended with a fort, as is generally supposed, on the site of which arose the present Tower of London. To the north of it was a postern; for the convenience of foot passengers: originally it was a strong gate, built of stone brought from Kent, and Caen in Normandy. It fell down in the year 1440.

The first work seems to have been suddenly flung up in 1066, by the Conqueror, on his taking possession of the capital: this included in it a part of the antient wall; for, soon after the murder of Sir Thomas Overbury, a dispute arose whether he was poisoned in the liberties of the city, or in the county of Middlesex: on examination, part of the antient wall was discovered; and his apartment found to be to the west of it, and in consequence the criminals were tried within the jurisdiction of the city.

WHITE TOWER.

* The great square tower, called the White Tower, was erected in the year 1078, when it arose under the directions of Gundulph, bishop of Rochester, who was a great military architect, and who gave this noble specimen of innovation in the art of castle-building. This building was long dignified with the name of Cesar's Tower; but that great invader most likely never saw London. This Tower originally stood by itself. Fitzstephen gives it the name of Arx Palatina, the Palatine tower; and says, in his usual romancing way, that the mortar of the foundation was tempered with the blood of beasts! The commander of this tower had the title of Palatine bestowed on him.

Within

Within this tower is a very ancient chapel, for the use of such of our kings and queens who wished to pay their devotion here.

In 1092 a violent tempest did great injury to the Tower; but it was repaired by William Rufus, and his successor. The first added another castellated building on the south side, between it and the Thames, which was afterwards called St Thomas's Tower. Beneath that was Traitors-gate, through which state prisoners were brought from the river: and under another, properly enough called The Bloody; for in those times, there was little difference between confinement, and the scaffold, or private assassination.

MURDERS WITHIN THE TOWER.

Here fell the meek usurper Henry VI. by the dagger of the profligate Gloucester. Here, full of horrors, died, by the hands of hired ruffians, the unsteady Clarence. Here the sweet innocents Edward V. and his brother, duke of York, perished victims to the ambition of their remorseless uncle. And the empoisoning of Sir Thomas Overbury makes up the sum of the known murders, the reproaches of our antient fortress. We have here a strait room or dungeon, called, from the misery the unhappy occupier of this very confined place endures, the Little Ease. But this will appear a luxurious habitation, when compared with the inventions of the age of Louis XI. of France; with his iron cages, in which persons of rank lay for whole years; or his Oubliettes, dungeons made in form of reversed cones, concealed with trap-doors, down which dropped the unhappy victims of the tyrant, brought there by Tristan l'Hermite, his companion and executioner in ordinary. Sometimes their sides were plain, sometimes set with knives, or sharp-edged wheels; but in either case they were true Oubliettes.

The Tower was first inclosed by William Longchamp, bishop of Ely, and chancellor of England, in the reign of Richard I. This haughty prelate having a quarrel with John, third brother to Richard, under pretence of guarding against his designs, surrounded the whole with walls embattled, and made on the outside a vast ditch, into which, in after times, the water from the Thames was introduced. Different princes added other works. The present contents, within the walls, are twelve acres and five rods; the circuit, on the outside of the ditch, one thousand and fifty-two feet. It was again inclosed with a mud-wall by Henry III: this was placed at a distance from the ditch, and occasioned the taking down part of the city wall; which was resented by the citizens; who, pulling down this precinct of mud, were punished by the king with a fine of a thousand marks.

LIONS TOWER.

Edward IV. built the Lions tower: it was originally called the Bulwark; but received the former name from its use. A menagery had very long been a piece of regal state; Henry I. had his at his manor of Woodstock, where he kept lions, leopards, lynxes, porcupines, and several other uncommon beasts. They were afterwards removed to the Tower. Edward II. commanded the sheriffs of London to pay the keepers of the king's leopards six-pence a day, for the sustenance of the leopards; and three half-pence a day for the diet of the keeper, out of the fee-farm of the city.

In April 1787, there was a leopard, of a quite unknown species, brought from Bengal to the royal menagery. Here were also two tigers: one had been here some time, and its ground-colour had faded into a pale sickly sandiness; the other was young and vigorous, and almost fresh from its native woods.

TOWER-HILL.

For a considerable time, there was a dispute between the crown and the city, about the right to the Tower-hill. In the reign of Edward IV. the king's officers erected there a gallows, and a scaffold for the execution of offenders. The citizens complained; and Edward immediately disavowed the act, by public proclamation. From that time the fatal apparatus is always provided by the city.

The first who suffered here by the ax, was Sir Simon de Burley, knight of the Garter, tutor of Richard II. and the most accomplished man of his time, who fell a victim in 1388 to the malice of the potent faction, which had usurped the regal authority. Queen Anne went on her knees to the duke of Gloucester, the king's uncle, to implore mercy; and continued in that attitude before the inexorable tyrant three hours.

There was, during a very long period, a barbarous meanness observed towards unhappy criminals. In revenge for the death of Sir Simon, and many others who suffered in the same cause, the great earl of Arundel, Richard Fitzalan, was hurried instantly from the place of trial, the palace at Westminster, to Tower-hill: his arms and his hands were bound; and the king gluttoned his eyes with the bloody scene. That great peer Thomas duke of Norfolk, who was confined here in the last year of Henry VIII. was reduced to beg for sheets. He was to have lost his head, but was saved by the death of the tyrant on the very day ordered for his execution.

One person of rank suffered here by the more infamous way of the halter. Sir Gervis Elwayes, lieutenant of the Tower, suffered here, in 1615, for his concern in the murder of Sir Thomas Overbury. Being much addicted to gaming, he used to say seriously in his prayers, "*Lord, let me be hanged if ever I play more:*" and yet he broke this serious prayer a

thousand times, little imagining that there *was* a Power capable to detect and to punish.

The church of St. Petrus ad Vincula, within the Tower, has been the undistinguishing repository of the headless bodies of numbers, who ended their days on the adjacent hill; or, when greatly favored, within the fortrefs. The ancient church was much more splendid, it being occasionally the place at which the kings of England performed their orisons.

The body of the conscientious amiable prelate Fisher, bishop of Rochester, was finally removed to this church: he fell a victim to his opinion of the pope's supremacy, and the treachery of the attorney-general Rich, who, under pretence of consulting him, obtained his confidence, and betrayed him. The pope rewarded his orthodoxy with a cardinal's hat, but it did not arrive till the poor bishop's head was on a pole on London-bridge. His headless corpse was removed, to be near that of his friend, who suffered about three weeks after, in the same cause, the great Sir Thomas More. But his body did not long keep company with that of his brother sufferer, nor his head on the bridge. His affectionate daughter, Margaret Roper, procured the one to be removed to Chelsea; and the head, accidentally blown into the Thames, to be given to her. She kept it during life as a relique, and directed that after her death it should be lodged in her arms, and buried with her.

Here rest the beauteous Anna Bullen, who fell on May 19th, 1536, for a fictitious charge of adultery, by a tyrant lusting for a new object; and the profligate Catherine Howard, but on a full conviction of the same crime. George lord Rochford, the innocent brother of the former, involved in the accusation, preceded her to the grave by two days; as his infamous wife, a cause of their death, accompanied, unpitied, her mistress Catherine Howard, in execution and in sepulchre.

That

That meteor Thomas Cromwel, earl of Essex, the great promoter of the suppression of religious houses, experienced the common lot. He suffered, among other charges, for being a favourer of heretics; yet died in the firm profession of the Catholic religion.

The turbulent Thomas Seymour, baron Sudley, and lord high admiral, in 1549 was beheaded, and buried in this church, by a warrant from his own brother, the protector Somerset. On January 24th, 1552, the protector himself mounted the same scaffold, and, notwithstanding his high rank, was flung into the same grave among the attainted herd: and his ambitious rival, the instrument of his death, John Dudley, duke of Northumberland, lost his head, and was laid by his side, on the 22d of August, 1553.

The favourite earl of Essex, Robert Devereux, was reluctantly given to the block by his fond mistress, after a long struggle between fear and affection. Mr. Walpole observes, that it was a fashion to treat the passion of that illustrious princess as a romance. She, it is alledged, was sixty-eight, but it was forgotten that the earl was only thirty-four. Let their ages have been reversed, we should never have heard of the unhappy love of Elizabeth.

Beneath the communion table reposes the handsome, restless, ungrateful son of Charles II. the duke of Monmouth. His ambition, like that of many of those he followed to this place, occasioned his death. He is said to have died calmly; and to have acknowledged the guilt of rebellion: but love preserved her influence to the last moment. He was married very young, and for interested motives. He had made a connection of the most tender nature with lady Harriet Wentworth, who lived with him as his wife. He could not, with all the arguments of our best divines, be convinced of the sin of adultery; he called her the choice of his ripened years. Lady Harriet had placed herself in a window, to take a last and farewell look; he was master enough of himself.

to make her a graceful bow. The king, on the evening of the execution, visited the widowed dutches, to give assurance of his attention to her and her children.

The repentant earl of Kilmarnock, and the rough and fearless lord Balmerino, avowing the goodness of his cause to the last, were deposited here August 18th, 1746. In the following year the infamous Simon lord Lovat was interred in the same ground, after mounting the scaffold with the intrepidity of innocence.

The little stone on the floor records, that "Talbot Edwards, late keeper of his majesty's regalia, 30th September, 1674, aged 80," was deposited here. This venerable man was keeper of the regalia, when the ruffian Blood made the notorious attempt on the crown, and other ornaments of majesty. Blood contrived, under the guise of a clergyman, to make acquaintance with Mr. Edwards; insinuated himself into his favour and confidence. After various visits, with the assistance of several other associates, he seized on the old man, whom he had requested to shew the jewels to his friends, gagged him, and on his resisting, struck him on the head with a mallet, and gave him several stabs. Edwards thought it prudent to counterfeit death. Blood put the crown under his parson's gown: another put the globe in his breeches: a third, not being able to conceal the sceptre by reason of its length, broke off the rich ruby and put it in his pocket. As soon as they were gone, Edwards forced out the gag, and gave the alarm; they were instantly pursued, and three of them soon taken. Blood struggled hard for his prize, saying, when it was wrested from him, "It was a gallant attempt, though unsuccessful; it was for a crown!"

The curiosity of the king was excited to see a man engaged in so many important villanies; under pretence of obtaining discoveries, his majesty made the
wretch

wretch a visit; from that moment the artful Blood dated his security: he told the king so many plausible tales; such indifference he shewed for his own life, such anxiety for that of his majesty (for he insinuated that his comrades would certainly revenge his death, even on his sacred majesty) that in a short time he obtained his pardon. It was necessary to apply to the duke of Ormond for permission, the ruffian having made an attempt on his grace's life not long before. The duke nobly answered, "If his majesty could forgive him stealing the crown, he might easily forgive the attempt upon his life; and if such was his majesty's pleasure, that was a sufficient reason for him, and his lordship (the earl of Arlington, who brought the message) might spare the rest." Blood was not only pardoned, but received into favour. had a pension of five hundred a year, and was perpetually seen at court, enjoying the smiles of majesty, and even successfully employing his interest, as a most respectable patron. This miscreant died peacefully in his bed, August 29th, 1680, fearlessly, and without any signs of penitence.

The innocent Talbot Edwards, so far from receiving the grateful reward of his fidelity and sufferings, got with great difficulty a pension of two hundred a year; and his son, who was active in taking Blood, one hundred more. It is singular that this aged man survived his injuries seven years.

Others have fallen, on this fatal hill, by the hands of lawless violence. In the rebellion of Wat Tyler, his miscreant followers pursued, with unrelenting rage, the nobility and better rank of people. That worthy primate, Sudbury archbishop of Canterbury; Sir Robert Hales, treasurer of England; and many others, took refuge with their youthful king in the Tower. It was then garrisoned with six hundred armed men, and six hundred archers; who, appalled at the mob, stood motionless. The rebels seized on the primate; Sir Robert; John Legge, serjeant

serjeant at arms; and William Appledore, the king's confessor; all of whom they instantly beheaded on Tower-hill; the archbishop, with peculiar circumstances of cruelty, being almost hewn to pieces by their cruel rage.

In 1450, the mob under Jack Cade, in an en-darkened and savage period, forced out of this fortress James lord Say, whom the king had committed to appease the furious commons. They brought him to Guildhall, and from thence hurried him to the Standard in Cheapside, where they struck off his head, tied his naked body to a horse's tail, dragged it to Southwark, and there cut it into quarters. They then beheaded his son-in-law, Sir James Cromer, placed the heads on poles, and in every street made them kiss each other.

Within the Tower, on the green before the chapel, was beheaded the accomplished lord Hastings. His fidelity to the children of his late master Edward IV. was the cause of his death. He was dragged from the council-table, by order of their ambitious protector, Gloucester, who swore he would have his head before he dined; and such was his haste, that the unfortunate lord had only time to make a short shrift to a priest who casually passed by, and his head was taken off on a log which happened to lie in the way. So little did he expect death, that, scarcely an hour before, he was exulting in the fate of his enemies, lord Rivers, lord Richard Grey, and Sir Thomas Vaughan, at Pontefract; yet all four underwent the stroke of the headsmen on the very same day. See Sir Thomas More's history of Richard III.

Elizabeth, wife of Henry VII. breathed her last here in child-bed, in 1502.

Here may be truly said to have fled indignant to the shades, the high spirit of Henry earl of Northumberland. He was confined for the same cause as the earl of Arundel, by the jealous Elizabeth. "The Bitch"

“Bitch,” exclaims the earl, “shall not have my estate;” and on June 21st, 1585, shot himself with a pistol loaded with three bullets.

Philip earl of Arundel, son of the duke of Norfolk, beheaded for aspiring to the bed of Mary queen of Scots, was condemned to death for favouring that ill-fated princess.

Arthur earl of Essex, accomplice with lord Ruffel, ended here his days. Despair seized him on his confinement, and, forsaken by Heaven, he put an end to his existence by the razor.

Here died, in September 1592, Sir John Perrot, the supposed son of Henry VIII. by Mary wife to Thomas Perrot, esq. of Haroldstone, in the county of Pembroke. In his great stature, and high spirit, he bore a strong resemblance of that monarch. Young Perrot first attracted his notice by an engagement he had with two of the yeoman of the guard, whom he foiled in a quarrel he had at the stews in Southwark. He was in high favour in the following reign. In that of Mary he fell into disgrace, on account of his attachment to the reformed religion. When queen Elizabeth succeeded, he experienced the smiles of his sovereign and sister. At length he was constituted lord deputy of Ireland, where he grew very unpopular, by reason of his haughty conduct; was recalled, unjustly accused, and condemned of treason. His sentence was respited; but he died of a broken heart, unable, from his lofty spirit, to brook the ill-treatment he met with from one he thought so *near* an ally.

Henry earl of Northumberland was imprisoned within these walls on the very just suspicion of being privy to the Gunpowder Treason. During the time he was in custody, he amused himself most rationally in the company of learned men, who were permitted to have access to him. Among others, were three who were called his Wizards: possibly he might be fond of astronomy, or dabble in judicial astrology;

astrology; circumstances that, with the vulgar, might easily fasten on him the imputation of dealing with the devil.

A very remarkable accident befel Henry Wriothesly, Earl of Southampton, the friend and companion of the Earl of Essex, in his fatal insurrection: after he had been confined there a small time, he was surprized by a visit from his favourite cat, which had found its way to the Tower; and, as tradition says, reached its master by descending the chimney of his apartment.

The fallen Lord Chancellor Jeffries, the cruel instrument of despotism under James II. died, imprisoned here, of a broken heart, aided by intemperance. Whilst here, he received, as he thought, a present of Colchester oysters; and expressed great satisfaction at the thought of having some friend yet left; but, on taking off the top of the barrel, appeared an halibut!

Here was basely confined, by Henry III. Gryffydd, father of the last Welch prince Llewelyn ap Gryffydd; who, impatient of imprisonment, attempted to escape by lowering himself from the walls: the line he was descending by broke, and, being of a great bulk, he was dashed to pieces, and perished in a most miserable manner.

ST. CATHERINE'S HOSPITAL.

A little to the south of East Smithfield, is the hospital of St. Catherine's, originally founded in 1148, by Matilda of Boulogne, wife of King Stephen, for the repose of her son Baldwin, and her daughter Matilda: and for the maintenance of a master, brothers and sisters, and other poor persons. In 1273, Eleanor, widow of Henry, possessed herself of it, dissolved the old foundation, refounded it in honour of the same Saint, for a master, three brethren chaplains, three sisters, ten Bedes women, and six poor scholars. Queen Philippa, wife of Edward III. was a great benefactress.

benefactress to this hospital : and to this day it remains under queenly patronage, according to the reservation made by the pious re-foundress Elinor. Our present gracious Queen is the twenty-ninth royal patroness.

THE BERE-HOUSE.

Below St. Catherine's, on the river side, stood the great breweries or Bere-house, as it is called in the map published in the first volume of the *Civitates Orbis*. They were subject to regulations as early as the reign of Henry VII ; who, in 1492, licenses John Merchant, a Fleming, to export fifty tons of ale called Berre. And in the same reign one Geffry Gate, probably an officer of the king's, spoiled the brewhouses at St. Catherine's twice, either for sending too much abroad unlicensed, or for brewing it too weak for their home customers. The demand for this article from foreign parts encreased to a high degree ; in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, five hundred tons were exported at once, as is expressed, for the Queen's use, at one time ; probably for the service of her army in the low countries ; three hundred and fifty barrels to Embden ; three hundred to Amsterdam ; and again eight hundred to Embden. At this time there seems to have been a free exportation, except when checked by proclamation, for fear of enhancing the price of corn, by excess of brewing in scarce times ; but even then it was permitted by the royal licence.

The present sight of a great London brewhouse exhibits a magnificence unspeakable. The vessels evince the extent of the trade. Mr. Meux, of Liquorpond-street, can shew twenty-four tuns ; containing, in all, thirty-five thousand barrels ; one alone holds four thousand five hundred barrels of wholesome liquor ; which enables the London porter-drinker to undergo tasks that ten gin-drinkers would sink under.

STEPNEY.

STEPNEY.

A small village or two might be found in the remaining part of the county of Middlesex, but bordered by marshes, which frequently experienced the ravages of the river. This tract had been a manor in the Saxon times, called Stibben-hedde, i. e. Stibben-heath. In later days it belonged to John de Pulteney, who had been four times lord mayor, viz. in 1330, 1331, 1333, and 1336. The bishops of London had here a palace, as appears from antient records "Given from our palace of Stebonhyth, or Stebonheath," which is supposed to have filled the space now covered with several tenements. The church, which stands far from the river, was originally called Ecclesia omnium Sanctorum, but was afterwards styled that of St. Dunstan; for the whole body of saints was obliged to give way to him who had the courage to take the devil himself by the nose. Here may be found that curious epitaph mentioned by the Spectator :

Here Thomas Saffin lyes interr'd : Ah why
Born in New England, did in London dye?—

This vast parish is at present divided into eight others, yet the mother parish still remains of great extent.

The dock and ship yard, the property of Mr. Perry, the greatest private dock in all Europe, is at the extremity of this parish, at Blackwall, the upper part of the eastern side of the Isle of Dogs. It may be called the eastern end of London, being nearly a continued succession of six miles and a half of streets, from hence to Tyburn Turnpike.

WAPPING.

The great extent of Wapping, which stretches along the river side from St. Katharine's, arose from the opinion of the commissioners of sewers, in 1751, that

that nothing could secure the manor from the depredations of the water, more effectually than the building of houses: for they thought the tenants would not fail being attentive to the safety of their lives and property. The plan succeeded, and in our days we see a vast and populous town added to the antient precincts (which had stagnated for ages).

SHADWELL.

The hamlet of Shadwell is a continuation of the buildings along the river. Between the houses and the water, in all this long tract of street, are frequent docks, and small building yards. The passenger is often surprized with the sight of the prow of a ship rising over the street, and the hulls of new ones appearing at numbers of openings. Execution Dock still remains at Wapping, and is in use as often as a melancholy occasion requires. The criminals are to this day executed on a temporary gallows placed at low-water mark; but the custom of leaving the body to be overflowed by three tides, has long since been omitted.

RADCLIFF.

The village of Radcliff, to which Wapping now joins, is of some antiquity. From hence the gallant Sir Hugh Willoughby, on May the 20th, 1553, took his departure on his fatal voyage for discovering the north-east passage to China.

LIMEHOUSE,

Is a continuation of the town along the river-side: it is a new creation; and its church, one of the fifty new churches, was finished in 1724. This may be called the end of London on the water-side; but it is continued by means of Poplar, a chapelry in the parish of Stepney (antiently a regal manor, so named from its abundance of poplar trees) across the upper part of the Isle of Dogs, in a strait line to the river Lea, the division of this county from Essex.

The New Cut, or Poplar Canal, was begun about twenty years ago; runs by Bromley, and joins the river Lea near Bow, where barges enter by means of a lock called Bow-lock. This canal is about a mile and a quarter in length; and serves to bring to our capital, corn, malt, and flour, from the neighbourhood of Hertford, and several other counties, which put their productions on board the barges at that town.

Limehouse dock is a little farther to the south-east, and is much used.

BILLS OF MORTALITY.

Bills of mortality took rise in 1592, in which began a great pestilence, which continued till the 18th of December, 1595. During this period they were kept in order to ascertain the number of persons who died: but when the plague ceased, the bills were discontinued. They were resumed again in 1603. At the original institution, there were only a hundred and nine parishes: others were gradually added, and, by the year 1681, the number was a hundred and thirty-two: since that time fourteen more have been added, so that the whole amounts to a hundred and forty-six; viz.—97 within the walls; 16 without the walls; 23 out-parishes in Middlesex and Surry; and 10 in the City and Liberties of Westminster.

Among the multitudes who fall victims to disease, is a melancholy account of the *rural youth*, which crowd here in numbers, labouring under the delusion of preferment: some perish soon, without even attaining a service; and, urged by want, fall under the cognizance of justice. Others get admission into shops, or into places, where they experience hard work, hard wages, hard lodgings, and scanty food. They soon fall ill, are neglected, or flung into an hospital when past all relief, where they perish. Their native villages want their innocent labour, and the whole rustic community suffers for the indiscreet ambition

ambition of these unhappy youths, or of their simple parents.

RADCLIFF HIGHWAY.

Radcliff Highway is a broad and very long street, ending in East Smithfield. On the north side stands another of the new fifty churches, St. George's Middlesex; square rises out of square, to compose the steeple; its upper story is incomprehensible, the outside stuck around with chimney-like columns, square at the lower parts, above making a sudden transition into the round.

RAG-FAIR.

The articles of commerce brought here by no means belye the name. There is no expressing the poverty of the goods: nor yet their cheapness. A man, it is said, may be wholly clothed here for fourteen pence!

ABBY OF ST. MARY OF THE GRACES.

A little farther on to the east, stood the Abby of St. Mary of the Graces, called also the New Abby, and Eastminster, in opposition to Westminster, in respect to its situation. It was founded by Edward III. in 1349, in the new church-yard of the Holy Trinity, and filled with Cisterians. That church-yard was made by John Corey, clerk, on occasion of the dreadful pestilence which raged in that reign, so that there was not room in the common church-yards to inter the dead. Edward was moved to his piety by a fright he was seized with in a violent storm, in his way to France; when he vowed, if he got safe to shore, he would found a monastery to the honour of God, and the Lady of Grace, if she would grant him the *grace* of coming safe on shore. The present Victualling Office succeeded this building.

CUSTOM-HOUSE.

The Custom-house is a little to the west of the Tower. On this spot is the busy concourse of all nations, who pay their tribute towards the support
O 2 of

of Great Britain. About the year 1559, the loss to the revenue, by collecting it in different parts of the city, was first discovered, and an act passed to compel people to land their goods in such places as were appointed by the commissioners of the revenue; and this was the spot fixed on: a Custom-house was erected, which, being destroyed by the great fire, was rebuilt by Charles II. In 1718, it underwent the same fate, and was restored in its present form. Before the Custom-house was established here, the principal place for receiving the duties was at Billingsgate. In 1268 the half year's customs, for foreign merchandize in the city of London, came only to 75 *l.* 6*s.* 10 *d.*; the annual produce of the Customs, ending in April 1789, amounted to 3,711,126 *l.*

TRINITY-HOUSE.

In Water-lane, a little to the north-west of the Custom-house, is the Trinity-house; a society founded in 1515, at a period in which the British navy began to assume a system. The founder was Sir Thomas Spert, comptroller of the navy, and commander of the great ship *Henry Grace de Dieu*. It is a corporation, consisting of a master, four wardens, eight assistants, and eighteen elder brethren; selected from commanders in the navy and the merchants service; and now and then a compliment is paid to one or two of our first nobility. They may be considered as guardians of our ships, military and commercial. Their powers are very extensive: they examine the mathematical children of Christ's Hospital; masters of his Majesty's ships; they appoint pilots for the river Thames; settle the general rates of pilotage; erect light-houses, and sea-marks; grant licences to poor seamen, not free of the city, to row on the Thames; prevent foreigners from serving on board our ships without licence; punish seamen for mutiny and desertion; hear and determine complaints of officers and men in the merchants service, but liable to appeal to the judge of the court
of

of admiralty; superintend the deepening and cleansing of the river Thames, and have under their jurisdiction the ballast-office; have powers to buy lands, and receive donations for charitable uses; and, in consequence, relieve annually many thousands of poor seamen, their widows, and orphans.

It is in this house the business of the institution is carried on: but the mother-house is at Deptford, the corporation being named, The master, wardens, and assistants of the guild or fraternity of the most glorious and undivided Trinity, and of St. Clement, in the parish of Deptford Strond, in the county of Kent.

BILLINGSGATE.

After the Custom-house, the first place of note is Billingsgate, or, to adapt the spelling to conjectures of antiquaries, "who go beyond the realms of Chaos" and old night," Belin's-gate, or the gate of Belinus king of Britain, fellow-adventurer with Brennus king of the Gauls, at the sacking of Rome, three hundred and sixty years before the Christian æra: and the Beli mawr, who graces the pedigrees of numbers of ancient Britons. There does not appear any record of a gate at this place: his son Lud was more fortunate, for Ludgate preserves his memory to every citizen, who knows the just value of antiquity. *Gate* here signifies only a place where there was a concourse of people; a common quay or wharf, where there is a free going in and out to the same. This was a small port for the reception of shipping, and, for a considerable time, the most important place for the landing of almost every article of commerce. It was not till the reign of king William that it became celebrated as a fish-market; who, in 1699, by act of parliament made it a free port for fish, which might be sold there every day in the week except Sunday.

LONDON-BRIDGE.

A little to the west is London-bridge. The year
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of its foundation is not settled. The first mention of it is in the laws of Ethelred, which fix the tolls of vessels coming to Billingsgate, or ad Pontem. It could not be prior to the year 993, when Unlaf, the Dane, sailed up the river as high as Stains, without interruption: nor yet after the year 1016, in which Ethelred died: and the great Canute, king of Denmark, when he besieged London, was impeded in his operations by a bridge, which even at that time must have been strongly fortified, to oblige him to have recourse to the following vast expedient: He caused a prodigious ditch to be cut on the south side of the Thames, at Rotherhithe, or Redriff, a little to the east of Southwark, which he continued at a distance from the south end of the bridge, in form of a semicircle, opening into the western part of the river. Through this he drew his ships, and effectually completed the blockade of the city. But the valour of the citizens obliged him to raise the siege. Evidences of this great work were found in the place called The Dock Head, at Redriff, where it began. Fascines of hazels, and other brushwood, fastened down with stakes, were discovered in digging that dock, in 1694; and in other parts of its course have been met with, in ditching, large oaken planks, and numbers of piles.

The bridge originated from the public spirit of the college of priests of St. Mary Overie. Before, there had been a ferry, left by her parents to their only daughter Mary, who, out of the profits, founded a nunnery, and endowed it with the profits of the boat. This house was afterwards converted into the college of priests, who not only built the bridge, but kept it in repair: but it must be understood that the first bridge was of timber, the materials at hand, and most probably rudely put together.

In 1136, the bridge was burnt down. By the year 1163 it grew so ruinous as to occasion its being rebuilt, under the care of one Peter, curate of St. Mary

Mary Colechurch, a celebrated architect of those times. It was soon after determined to build a bridge of stone, and, about the year 1176, the same Peter was employed again. It proved a work of thirty-three years: the architect died four years before it was completed; and another clergyman, Isenbert, master of the schools of Xaintes, was recommended to the citizens, by king John, for the honour of finishing it; but they rejected their prince's choice, and committed the work to three merchants of London, who completed it in 1209. Peter was buried in a beautiful chapel, probably of his own construction, dedicated to St. Thomas, which stood on the east side, in the ninth pier from the north end, and had an entrance from the river, as well as the street, by a winding staircase. It was beautifully paved with black and white marble, and in the middle was a tomb, supposed to contain the remains of Peter the architect.

This great work was founded on enormous piles, driven as closely as possible together: on their tops were laid long planks ten inches thick, strongly bolted; and on them were placed the base of the pier, the lowermost stones of which were bedded in pitch, to prevent the water from damaging the work: round all were the piles which were called the Sterlings, designed for the preservation of the foundation piles. These contracted the space between the piers so greatly, as to occasion, at the retreat of every tide, a fall of five feet, or a number of temporary cataracts, which, since the foundation of the bridge, have occasioned the loss of many thousand lives. The water, at spring-tides, rises to the height of about eighteen feet. The length of this vast work is nine hundred and fifteen feet, the exact breadth of the river. The number of arches was nineteen, of unequal dimensions, and greatly deformed by the sterlings, and the houses on each side, which overhung and leaned in a most terrific manner. In most places they hid the arches,

arches, and nothing appeared but the rude piers. Within recollection, the street on London bridge was narrow, darksome, and dangerous to passengers from the multitude of carriages: frequent arches of strong timber crossed the street, from the tops of the houses, to keep them together, and from falling into the river. Nothing but use could preserve the rest of the inmates, who soon grew deaf to the noise of the falling waters, the clamours of watermen, or the frequent shrieks of drowning wretches. Most of the houses were tenanted by pin or needle-makers, and economical ladies were wont to drive from the St. James's end of the town, to make cheap purchases. Spanish needles were made first in Cheapside, by a negro, who died without communicating the art. Elias Crowse, a German, in the reign of Elizabeth, was more liberal, and first taught the method to the English. Fuller's definition of a needle is excellent, *quasi Ne idle*.

In the bridge are three openings on each side, with ballustrades, to give passengers a sight of the water and shipping. In one part had been a drawbridge, useful either by way of defence, or for the admission of ships into the upper part of the river. This was protected by a strong tower. It served to repulse Fauconbridge the Bastard, in his general assault on the city in 1471, with a set of banditti, under pretence of rescuing the unfortunate Henry, then confined in the Tower. Sixty houses were burnt on the bridge on the occasion. It also served to check, and in the end annihilate, the ill-conducted insurrection of Sir Thomas Wiat, in the reign of queen Mary. The top of this tower, in the sad and turbulent days of this kingdom, used to be the shambles of human flesh, and covered with heads or quarters of unfortunate partizans. Even so late as the year 1598, Hentzner, the German traveller, with German accuracy, counted on it above thirty heads. The old map

map of the city, in 1597, represents them in a most horrible cluster.

At the south end of the bridge one Peter Corbis, a Dutchman, in the year 1582, invented an engine to force the water of the Thames into leaden pipes, to supply many of the adjacent parts of the city. It has, since that time, been so greatly improved by the skill of the English mechanics, as to become a most curious as well as useful piece of machinery, and to be extremely worthy the attention of that branch of science.

An unparalleled calamity happened on this bridge within four years after it was finished. A fire began on it at the Southwark end; multitudes of people rushed out of London to extinguish it; while they were engaged in this charitable design, the fire seized on the opposite end, and hemmed in the crowd.—Above three thousand persons perished in the flames, or were drowned by overloading the vessels which were hardy enough to attempt their relief.

The gallant action of Edmund Osborne, ancestor to the duke of Leeds, when he was apprentice to Sir William Hewet, cloth-worker, must by no means be forgotten. About the year 1536, when his master lived in one of these tremendous houses, a servant maid was playing with his only daughter in her arms, in a window over the water, and accidentally dropt the child. Young Osborne, who was witness to the misfortune, instantly sprang into the river, and, beyond all expectation, brought her safe to the terrified family. Several persons of rank paid their addresses to her, when she was marriageable; among others the earl of Shrewsbury: but Sir William gratefully decided in favour of Osborne; "*Osborne, says he, saved her, and Osborne shall enjoy her.*" In her right he possessed a great fortune. He became sheriff of London in 1575, and lord mayor in 1582.

Of the multitudes who have perished in this rapid descent, was Mr. Temple, only son of the great Sir William

William Temple. His end was dreadful, as it was premeditated. He had, a week before, accepted from king William the office of secretary at war. On the 14th of April, 1689, he hired a boat on the Thames, and directed the waterman to shoot the bridge; at that instant he flung himself into the torrent; and, having filled his pockets with stones, to destroy all chance of safety, instantly sunk. In the boat was found a note to this effect: "My folly, in undertaking what I could not perform, whereby some misfortunes have befallen the king's service, is the cause of my putting myself to this sudden end. I wish him success in all his undertakings, and a better servant."

* CHURCH OF ST. MAGNUS.

Very near to the northern end of the bridge, is the church of St. Magnus. It is probably a church of great antiquity; yet the first mention is in 1433. It was consumed in the great fire, but within ten years was restored in the present handsome style.

A little higher up, on the left hand, is Eastcheap, immortalized by Shakespeare, as the place of rendezvous of Sir John Falstaff and his merry companions. Here stood the Boar's Head tavern; the site is now covered with modern houses, but in the front of one is still preserved the memory of the sign, the Boar's Head, cut in stone. Notwithstanding the house is gone, we shall laugh at the humour of the jovial knight, his hostess, Bardolph, and Pistol, as long as the descriptive pages of our great dramatic writer exist.

The renowned Henry, Prince of Wales, was not the only one of the royal family, whose youthful blood led them into frolic and riot. His brothers John, and Thomas, with their attendants, between two and three o'clock, after midnight, raised such an uproar, that the mayor and sheriffs thought proper to interfere. This the princes took as an insult on their dignity. The magistrates were convened by
the

the celebrated chief justice Gascoigne; they stood on their defence, and were most honourably dismissed, it being proved that they did no more than their duty, towards the maintenance of the peace.

This street was famous, in old times, for its convivial doings; "The cookes cried hot ribbes of beef roasted, pies well baked, and other victuals: there was clattering of pewter, pots, harpe, pipe, and sawtrie." Evident marks of the jollity of this quarter.

FIRE IN 1666.

In Pudding-lane, at a very small distance from this church, begun the ever-memorable calamity by fire, on the 2d of September, 1666. In four days it consumed every part of this noble city within the walls, except what lies within a line drawn from the north part of Coleman-street, and just to the south-west of Leadenhall, and from thence to the Tower. Its ravages were also extended without the walls, to the west, as far as Fetter-lane, and the Temple. As it begun in Pudding-lane, it ended in Smithfield at Pye-corner! which might occasion the inscription with the figure of a boy, on a house in the last place, now almost erased, which attributes "the fire of London to the sin of gluttony."

Sir Christopher Wren was coeval to this misfortune. The plans his great genius offered to the public for rebuilding the city, with genuine taste, and a splendor worthy of ancient Rome, were unfortunately rejected. But still he was the restorer of several of our public buildings; many of our temples arose with improved beauty from his plans.

THE MONUMENT.

That astonishing proof of his genius, the Monument, is placed on the side of Fish-street, very near to the spot where the calamity began:

Where London's column, pointing at the skies,
Like a tall bully lifts its head and lyes.

It

It is a Doric column, two hundred and two feet high, fluted, and finished with a trifling urn with flames, instead of a noble statue of the reigning king, as the great architect proposed. On the west side of the pedestal is a bas relief, cut by Gabriel Cibber, in admirable taste. It represents emblematically this sad catastrophe; Charles is seen, surrounded with Liberty, Genius, and Science, giving directions for the restoring of the city. Here the sculptor found, luckily, one example to compliment the attention of the thoughtless monarch towards the good of his subjects; for, during the horrors of the conflagration, and after it was subdued, his endeavours to stop the evil, and to remedy the effect, were truly indefatigable. The king was seriously affected by this calamity, and many emotions of piety and devotion were excited in him. There was, for a short time, great reason to expect the fruits of this his brief return to heaven: but they were quickly blasted by the uncommon wickedness of the people about him, who, by every prophane witticism on the recent calamity, and even by suggesting that it was the blessing of God, to humble this rebellious city, and to prepare it for his yoke, soon removed every good thought from the royal breast. This noble column was begun in 1671; and finished in 1677, at the expence of 14,500*l*. A melancholy period of party rage: and the inscription was permitted. The damage sustained by the cruel element, was computed at ten millions seven hundred and sixteen thousand pounds. But Providence, mingling mercy with justice, suffered only the loss of a very few lives.

Great as this calamity was, yet it proved the providential cause of putting a stop to one of a far more tremendous nature. The plague, which, for a series of ages, had, with very short intervals, visited our capital in its most dreadful forms, never appeared there again after the rebuilding of the city in
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a more open and airy manner, which removed several nuisances; which, if not the actual origin of a plague, was assuredly one great pabulum, when it had seized our streets. The last was in the year 1665, when in about six months, by the smallest computation, a hundred and threescore thousand people fell by the destroying angel.

Almost opposite to the place where the monument now stands, was a large stone house, the habitation of Edward, our famous Black Prince, the flower of English chivalry. In Stow's time it was altered to a common hosterie or inn, having a black bell for the sign.

FISHMONGERS-HALL.

At a small distance, to the west of the bridge, is Fishmongers-hall, a very handsome building, erected since the destruction of the old hall by the great fire. It faces the river, and commands a fine view of the water and the bridge. In the court-room are several pictures of the various sorts of vendible fishes.

This is one of the twelve great companies: it originally was divided into Stock-mongers, and Salt-fish-mongers; the first were incorporated in 1443; a period in which we had very considerable trade with Iceland in that very article: the last not till 1509, but were united in 1536. There was once a desperate feud between this company and the goldsmiths, about precedence. The parties grew so violent, that the mayor and aldermen, by their own authority, were obliged to pronounce them rebels, and even *bannifati*, or banished the city, such of them who persisted in their contumacy. In old times, the goldsmiths seem to have been a pugnacious society; for in 1268, a desperate battle took place between them and the taylor, in which numbers were slain. This company pays 500*l.* a-year to charitable uses.

COLD HARBOUR.

To the west of this hall, was Cold Harbour, mentioned as a tenement as early as the reign of Edward II.

STEEL-YARD.

To the west of this place was the Steel-yard, a most noted quay for the landing of wheat, rye, and other grain; cables, masts, tar, flax, hemp, linen cloth, wainscot, wax, steel, and other merchandize, imported by the Easterlings, or Germans. Here was the Guildhalda Teutonicorum, or Guildhall of those people. They were our masters in the art of commerce, and settled here even before the eleventh century.

After several revocations and renewals of the charter, the house, in 1597, was shut up, by our wise and patriotic queen, and the German inhabitants expelled the kingdom.

At this time it is the great repository of the imported iron, which furnishes our metropolis with that necessary material. The quantity of bars, that fill the yards and warehouses of this quarter, strike with astonishment the most indifferent beholder. Next to the water-side are two eagles, with imperial crowns round their necks, placed on two columns.

THE ERBER.

Not remote from hence formerly stood the Erber, a vast house or palace. Edward III. for it is not traced higher, granted it to one of the noble family of the Scroopes; from them it fell to the Nevills. Richard, the great earl of Warwick, possessed it, and lodged here his father, the earl of Salisbury, with five hundred men, in the famous congress of barons, in the year 1458, in which Henry VI. may be said to have been virtually deposed. It often changed masters: Richard III. repaired it, in whose time it was called the King's Palace. It was rebuilt by Sir Thomas Pullison, mayor, in 1584; and afterwards dignified by being the residence of our illustrious navigator Sir Francis Drake.

DOWGATE.

DOWGATE.

Beyond the Steel-yards is Dowgate, now a place of little note. Here stood one of the Roman gates, through which was the way for passengers, who took boat at the *trajectus*, or ferry, into the continuation of the military way towards Dover.

Near Dowgate runs concealed into the Thames the antient Wal-brook, or river of Wells, mentioned in a charter of the Conqueror to the college of St. Martin le Grand. It rises to the north of Moorfields, and passed through London Wall, between Bishopsgate and Moorgate, and ran through the city; for a long time it was quite exposed, and had over it several bridges, which were maintained by the priors of certain religious houses, and others. Between two and three centuries ago it was vaulted over with brick; the top paved, and formed into a street; and, for a long time past, known only by name.

The Three Cranes, in the Vintry, was the next wharf, which, in old times, by royal order, was allotted for the landing of wines, as the name imports. The Cranes were the three machines used for the landing of the wines.

In the adjacent lane was the Painted Tavern, famous as early as the time of Richard II. In this neighbourhood was the great house called the Vintrie, with vast wine-vaults beneath. Here, in 1314, resided Sir John Gisors, lord mayor, and constable of the Tower. But the memorable feasting of another owner, Sir Henry Picard, vintner, lord mayor in 1356, must not be forgotten, who, "in one day, did sumptuously feast Edward king of England, John king of France, the king of Cipres (then arrived in England,) David king of Scots, Edward prince of Wales, with many noblemen, and other: and after, the sayd Henry Picard kept his hall against all commers whosoever, that were willing to play at dice and hazard. In like manner the lady Margaret, his wife, did also keepe

" her chamber to the same intent. The king of
 " Cipres, playing with Henry Picard, in his hall,
 " did winne of him fifty markes ; but Henry, beeing
 " very skilfull in that art, altering his hand, did after
 " winne of the same king the same fifty markes, and
 " fifty markes more ; which when the same king be-
 " gan to take in ill part, although hee dissembled
 " the same, Henry said unto him, My lord and
 " king, be not agreeued, I court not your gold,
 " but your play, for I have not bidd you hither that
 " I might grieue, but that amongst other things I
 " might see your play; and gave him his money againe,
 " plentifully bestowing of his owne amongst the re-
 " tinue: besides, he gave many rich gifts to the
 " king, and other nobles and knights, which dined
 " with him, to the great glory of the citizens of
 " London in those days."

VINTNERS-HALL.

Vintners-Hall faces Thames-street. It is distin-
 guished by the figure of Bacchus striding his tun,
 placed on the columns of the gate. In the great
 hall is a good picture of St. Martin, on a white
 horse, dividing his cloak with our Saviour, who ap-
 peared to him in the year 337, in the character of a
 beggar.

This hall was built on ground given by Sir John
 Stodie, vintner, lord mayor in 1357. It was called
 the manour of the Vintre. The Vintners, or Vin-
 tonners, were incorporated in the reign of Edward
 III. They were originally divided into Vinetarii
 et Tabernarii; Vintners who imported the wine, and
 Taverners who kept taverns, and retailed it for the
 former. The company flourished so much, that,
 from its institution till the year 1711, it produced
 not fewer than fourteen lord mayors, many of which
 were the keepers of taverns.

SIR RICHARD WHITTINGTON.

The celebrated Sir Richard Whittington was
 three times lord mayor of London, in 1397, 1406,
 and

and 1419. The good fortune of Mr. Whittington was not without parallel; for it is recorded, "how Alphonso, a Portuguese, being wrecked on the coast of Guinney, and being presented by the king thereof with his weight in gold for a Cat, to kill their mice, and an oyntment to kill their flies, which he improved, within five years, to 6000 l. on the place, and returning to Portugal, after 15 years traffick, becoming the third man in the kingdom."

Our munificent citizen founded, near this place, Whittington College, in the church of St. Michael Royal, rebuilt by him, and finished by his executors in 1424. The college was suppressed at the reformation, but the almshouses which belonged to it still exist.

This great man was thrice buried: once by his executors, under a magnificent monument, in the church which he had built; but by the sacrilege of Thomas Mountein, rector, in the reign of Edward VI. who expected great riches in his tomb, it was broke open, and the body spoiled of its leaden sheet, and then committed again to its place. In the next reign the body was again taken up, to renew a decent covering, and deposited the third time.

TOWER ROYAL.

The Tower Royal, which stood in a street of the same name, a little beyond this church, must not pass unnoticed. It was supposed to have been founded by Henry I; and, according to Stow, was the residence of king Stephen. Whether it was destroyed by any accident does not appear: but in the reign of Edward I. it was only a simple tenement, held by one Simon Beawmes. In that of Edward III. it acquired the title of Royal, and the Inn Royal, as having been the residence of the king: under that name he bestowed it on the college of St. Stephen, Westminster; but it reverted to the crown, and in the time of Richard II. was called the Queen's

Wardrobe. It must have been a place of great strength; for, when the rebels, under Wat Tyler, had made themselves masters of the Tower, and forced from thence the Archbishop of Canterbury, and every other victim to their barbarity, this place remained secure. Hither the princess Joan, the royal mother, retired during the time the rebels were committing every excess in all parts of the town; and here the youthful monarch found her, after he had, by his wonderful calmness and prudence, put an end to this pestilential insurrection.

In this tower Richard, in 1386, lodged, when his royal guest Leon III. king of Armenia, who had been expelled his kingdom by the Turks, took refuge in England. Richard treated him with the utmost munificence, loaded him with gifts, and settled on the unfortunate prince a thousand pounds a-year for life. After two months stay, he returned into France, where he also met with a reception suitable to his rank; and dying at Paris, in 1393, was interred in the Celestins, where his tomb is still to be seen.

WORCESTER-PLACE.

Near the water-side, a little to the west of Vintners-hall, stood Worcester-place, the house of the accomplished John Tiptoft, earl of Worcester, lord high treasurer of England. All his love for the sciences could not soften in him the ferocious temper of the unhappy times he lived in. While he was in Ireland, he cruelly destroyed two infants of the Desmond family. And, in 1470, sitting in judgment on twenty gentlemen and yeomen, taken at sea near Southampton, he caused them to be hanged and beheaded, then hung by their legs, and their heads stuck on a stake driven into their fundaments. He had deserted the cause of Henry, and was beheaded by order of the great earl of Warwick, who had just before thought proper to quit that of Edward.

QUEEN.

QUEENHITHE.

The next place of antiquity on the banks of the Thames, is Queen-hithe, or harbour: its original name was Edred's-hithe, and possibly existed in the time of the Saxons. This was one of the places for large boats, and even ships, to discharge their lading; for there was a draw-bridge in one part of London-bridge, which was pulled up, occasionally, to admit the passage of large vessels.

When this hithe fell into the hands of king Stephen, he bestowed it on William de Ypres, who, in his piety, again gave it to the convent of the Holy Trinity, within Aldgate. It again fell to the crown, in the time of Henry III. and then acquired its present name, being called Ripa Reginae, the Queen's Wharf. That monarch compelled the ships of the cinque ports to bring their corn here, and to no other place. It probably was part of her majesty's pin-money, by the attention paid to her interest in the affair.

PAINTER-STAINERS-HALL.

Opposite to Queenhithe, on the south side of Thames-street, is Little Trinity-lane, where the company of painter-stainers have their hall. These artists formed themselves into a fraternity as early as the reign of Edward III. and also erected themselves into a company; but were not incorporated. They styled themselves Painter-stainers; the chief work being the staining or painting of glass, illuminating missals, or painting of portatif or other altars, and now and then a portrait; witness that of Richard II. and the portraits of the great John Talbot and his wife, preserved at Castle Ashby. In the year 1575, they found that plaisterers, and all sorts of unskilful persons, intermeddled in their business, and brought their art into disrepute by the badness and slightness of their work. They determined (as the surgeons in later days) to keep their mystery pure from all pretenders.

tenders. They were incorporated in 1576, had their master, warden, and common seal.

As art is unconfined, numbers arose in different parts, and settled in Westminster, the seat of the court. They for a long time remained totally unconnected even with each other. About the year 1576 they solicited and received the royal patronage, and were incorporated under the title of master, wardens, and commonalty of Painter-stainers.

BAYNARD CASTLE.

The next remarkable place is Baynard Castle, one of the two castles built on the west end of the town, "with walls and ramparts," mentioned by Fitzstephens. It took its name from its founder, a nobleman, and follower of the Conqueror, and who died in the reign of William Rufus. It was forfeited to the crown in 1111, by one of his descendants.—Henry I. bestowed it on Robert Fitz-Richard, fifth son of Richard de Tonebrugge, son of Gilbert earl of Clare. To this family did appertain, in right of the castle, the office of castilian and banner-bearer of the city of London. There is a curious declaration of their rights, in the person of Robert Fitzwalter, one of his descendants, expressing his duty in time of war, made in all the fullness of chivalry, in 1303, before John Blondon, then lord mayor.

In 1428 the old castle was burnt: it probably at that time had changed masters, for it was rebuilt by Humphrey duke of Gloucester. On his death it was granted, by Henry VI. to Richard duke of York. In the important convention of the great men of the kingdom, in 1458, the prelude to the bloody civil broils, Richard lodged here, with his train of four hundred men; and all his noble partizans had their warlike suite. The king-making earl came attended with six hundred men, all in red jackets embroidered, with ragged staves, before and behind, and were lodged in Warwick-lane; in whose house there was often

often the scene of boundless hospitality, the instrument of his furious spirit and boundless ambition.

This mighty peer, in all his castles, was supposed to feed annually thirty thousand men. But Baynard Castle was the scene of a still more important action in 1460; the youthful Edward assumed the name and dignity of King, confirmed by a number of persons of rank assembled in this place, after it had been conferred on him by a mixed and tumultuary multitude.

The usurper Richard in the very same castle took on him the title of King. Here he was waited on by his creature Buckingham, the mayor, and such part of the citizens who had been prepared for the purpose of forcing the crown on the seemingly reluctant hypocrite. Shakespeare, in his *Richard III.* has made an admirable scene out of this part of our history. The successor of Richard repaired, or perhaps rebuilt, Baynard Castle, and changed its form into that of a palace for quiet times.

Henry VII. often resided here, and from hence made several of his solemn processions. Here, in 1505, he lodged Philip of Austria, the matrimonial king of Castile, tempest-driven into his dominions, and shewed him the pomp and glory of his capital.

This castle was the residence of Sir William Sydney, who died chamberlain and steward to Edward VI. And in this place Mary, the gloomy queen of the gloomy namesake of the former, had her right to the throne resolved on; and from hence her partizans sallied forth to proclaim her lawful title. At this time it was the property and residence of William Herbert, earl of Pembroke, a particular favourer of the rightful heir. Her successor, Elizabeth, did him the honour of taking a supper with his lordship: after supper, her majesty went on the water to shew herself to her subjects; her barge was instantly surrounded by hundreds of boats; loud acclamations delivered from the heart, music, and fireworks testified

tified the happiness they felt at the sight of this mother of her people. Early hours were then the fashion, for, notwithstanding this scene was exhibited on the 25th of April, she retired to her palace at 10 o'clock.

TOWER OF MONTFICHET.

To the west of this stood the other of Fitzstephen's castles, the Tower of Montfichet, founded by Gilbert de Montfichet, a native of Rome, but related to the Conqueror: he brought with him a strong force, and fought gallantly in his cause, in the field of Hastings. By him was founded this tower: its date was short, for it was demolished by king John in 1213, after banishing Richard, successor to Gilbert, the actual owner.

PUDDLE-DOCK, AND THAMES-STREET.

A little farther is Puddle Dock, and Puddle Dock Hill, remarkable only for having, in the latter, the western termination of the long street called Thames-street, which extends eastward as far as the Tower, a mile in length.

COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS.

From hence Mr. P. turned north till he gained the site of Ludgate. On the left all is piety; Credolane, Ave Maria! lane, Amen Corner, and Pater-noster-Row in particular, indicate the *sanctity* of the motley inhabitants. Before us rises the magnificent structure of St. Paul's, and its confined church-yard. The left hand way leads to Warwick-lane;

Where stands a dome majestic to the sight,
And sumptuous arches bear its oval height;
A golden globe, plac'd high with artful skill,
Seems to the distant sight a gilded pill.

In prose, the College of Physicians; a society founded originally by Doctor Linacre, the first who rescued the medical art from the hands of illiterate monks and empirics. He studied in Italy: and became physician to Henry VII. and VIII. Edward

VI. and the princess Mary. He died in 1524. The college was first in Knight-Rider-street; afterwards it was removed to Amen Corner; and finally fixed here. The present building was the work of Sir Christopher Wren. On the top of the dome is a gilt ball, which the witty Garth calls the *gilded pill*. On the summit of the centre is the bird of Æsculapius, the admonishing cock.

On one side of the court is a statue of Charles II: on the opposite that of the notorious Sir John Cutler. Mr. P. was greatly at a loss to learn how so much respect was shewn to a character so stigmatized for avarice. I think myself, says Mr. P. much indebted to Doctor Warren for the extraordinary history. It appears, by the annals of the college, that in the year 1674, a considerable sum of money had been subscribed by the fellows, for the erection of a new college, the old one having been consumed in the great fire, eight years before. It also appears, that Sir John Cutler, a near relation of Doctor Whistler, the president, was desirous of becoming a benefactor. A committee was appointed to wait upon Sir John, to thank him for his kind intentions. He accepted their thanks, renewed his promise, and specified the part of the building of which he intended to bear the expence. In the year 1680, statues in honour of the king, and Sir John, were voted by the college: and nine years afterwards, the college being then completed, it was resolved to borrow money of Sir John Cutler, to discharge the college debt, but the sum is not specified. It appears, however, that in 1699, Sir John's executors made a demand on the college of 7000*l.* which sum was supposed to include the money actually lent, the money pretended to be given, but set down as a debt in Sir John's books, and the interest on both. Lord Radnor, however, and Mr. Boulter, Sir John Cutler's executors, were prevailed on to accept 2000*l.* from the college, and actually remitted the other five. So that

that Sir John's promise, which he never performed, obtained him the statue, and the liberality of his executors has kept it in its place ever since. But the college wisely have obliterated the inscription, which, in the warmth of its gratitude, it had placed beneath the figure.

Omnis Cutleri cedat labor amphitheatro.

In the great room are several portraits of gentlemen of the faculty. Among them Sir Theodore Mayerne, a native of Geneva, physician to James and Charles I. The great Sydenham, to whom thousands owe their lives, by his daring attempt (too long neglected) of the cool regimen in the small-pox. Harvey, who first discovered the circulation of the blood. And the learned and pious Sir Thomas Brown, who said that the discovery of that great man's was preferable to the discovery of the New World. Sir Edmund King, the famous transfuser of blood from one animal into another; a discovery, if pursued, of infinite consequence, in a moral as well as a physical light.

The portrait of Dr. Freind, the historian of physic, the most able in his profession, and the most elegant writer of his time, must not be omitted. The fine busts of Harvey, Sydenham, and Mead, the physician of our own days, merit attention.

Warwick-lane took its name from its having in it the inn or house of Richard Nevil, the great earl of Warwick, whose popularity and manner of living merits recital. "Stow mentions his coming to London in the famous convention of 1458, with 600 men, all in red jackets imbrodered, with ragged staves, before and behind, and was lodged in Warwick-lane; in whose house there was often six oxen eaten at a breakfast, and every taverne was full of his meate, for hee that had any acquaintance in that house, might have there so much of sodden and rost meate, as he could pricke and carry upon a long dagger."

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The memory of this king-making earl is still preserved by a fine stone statue, placed in the front of a house in this lane, within two or three doors of the south side of Newgate-street.

ANTIENT HOUSE OF THE DUKES OF BRETAGNI—

STATIONERS HALL.

Not far from hence, near Ave Maria-lane, stood a great house of stone and wood, belonging, in old times, to John duke of Bretagne, and earl of Richmond, cotemporary with Edward II. and III; after him it was possessed by the earls of Pembroke, in the time of Richard II. and Henry VI. and, in the time of queen Elizabeth. by Henry lord Abergavenny. To finish the anti-climax, it was finally possessed by the Company of Stationers, who rebuilt it of wood, and made it their hall. It was destroyed by the great fire, and was succeeded by the present plain building. The preceding owners might boast of their nobility; their successors of their wealth; for in that sad calamity lord Clarendon estimated that the loss of the company did not amount to less than two hundred thousand pounds.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

The cathedral of St. Paul more than fills the space of Ludgate-hill. The best authority we have for the origin of this church, is from its great restorer Sir Christopher Wren. His opinion, that there had been a church on this spot, built by the Christians in the time of the Romans, was confirmed: when he searched for the foundations for his own design, he met with those of the original presbyterium, or semicircular chancel of the old church. They consisted only of Kentish rubble-stone, artfully worked, and consolidated with exceeding hard mortar, in the Roman manner, much excelling the superstructure. He explodes the notion of there having been here a temple of Diana, and the discovery of the horns of animals used in the sacrifices to that goddess, on which the opinion had been founded, no such having been discovered in all his searches.

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The first church is supposed to have been destroyed in the Dioclesian persecution, and to have been rebuilt in the reign of Constantine. This was again demolished by the pagan Saxons; and restored, in 603, by Sebert, a petty prince, ruling in these parts, under Ethelbert, king of Kent, the first Christian monarch of the Saxon race; who, at the instance of St. Augustine, appointed Melitus the first bishop of London. Erkenwald, the son of king Offa, fourth in succession from Melitus, ornamented his cathedral very highly, and improved the revenues with his own patrimony. He was most deservedly canonized, for the very litter, in which he was carried in his last illness, continued many centuries to cure fevers by the touch; and the very chips, carried to the sick, restored them to health!

When the city of London was destroyed by fire, in 1086; this church was burnt; the bishop Mauritius began to rebuild it, and laid the foundations, which remained till its second destruction, from the same cause, in the last century. Notwithstanding Mauritius lived twenty years after he had begun this pious work, and bishop Beauvages enjoyed the see twenty more, yet, such was the grandeur of the design, that it remained unfinished. The first had the ruins of the Palatine tower bestowed on him, as materials for the building; and Henry I. bestowed on Beauvages part of the ditch belonging to the Tower, which, with purchases made by himself, enabled him to inclose the whole with a wall. The same monarch granted besides, that every ship which brought stone for the church, should be exempted from toll; he gave him also all the great fish taken in his precincts, except the tongues; and, lastly, he secured to him and his successor the delicious tythes of all his venison in the county of Essex.

The steeple was finished in 1221. The noble subterraneous church of St. Faith, *Ecclesia Sanctæ Fidis* in cryptis, was begun in 1257. It was supported by
three

three rows of massy clustered pillars, with ribs diverging from them to support the solemn roof. This was the parish church. This undercroft, as these sort of buildings were called, had in it several chauntries and monuments. Henry Lacie, earl of Lincoln, who died in 1312, made what was called the New Work, at the east end, in which was the chapel of our Lady, and that of St. Dunstan.

CHAPTER HOUSE.

The Chapter-house was adjoining to the south transept, was circular, and supported by four central pillars, and of more elegant gothic than the rest of the building. This projected into a most beautiful cloister, two stories high. On the walls was painted the Machabre, or dance of death, a common subject on the walls of cloisters or religious places. This was a single piece, a long train of all orders of men, from the pope to the lowest of human beings; each figure has, as his partner, Death; the first shaking his remembering hour-glass.

This cloister, the dance, and innumerable fine monuments, (for here were crowded by far the most superb) fell victims to the sacrilege of the protector Somerset, who demolished the whole, and carried the materials to his palace, then erecting in the Strand.

Farther to the west, adjoining to this south side, was the parish church of St. Gregory. Over it was one of the towers which ornamented the western front. It was called the Lollards Tower, and was the bishop's prison for the heterodox, in which was committed many a midnight murder. That of Richard Hunn, in 1514, was one most foul; he was committed there; he was hanged there by the contrivance of the chancellor of the diocese, Horsey; he was scandalized with suicide; his corpse was ignominiously buried. The murder came out; the coroner's inquest sat on the ashes, and they brought in a verdict of wilful murder against Horsey and his accomplices. The bishop, Fitzjames, defended them.

The king interfered, and ordered the murderers to make restitution to the children of the deceased, to the amount of fifteen hundred pounds. Yet the perpetrators of this villainy escaped with a pardon, notwithstanding the king, in his order, speaks to them as having committed what himself styles the cruel murder.

The last person confined here was Peter Burchet of the Temple, who, in 1573, desperately wounded our famous seaman, Sir Richard Hawkins, in the open street, whom he had mistaken for Sir Christopher Hatton. He was committed to this prison, and afterwards removed to the Tower; he there barbarously murdered one of his keepers; he was tried, convicted, had his right hand struck off, and then hanged.—He was found to be a violent enthusiast, who thought it lawful to kill such who opposed the truth of the gospel.

The style of the antient cathedral was a most beautiful gothic; over the east end was a most elegant circular window; alterations were made in the ends of the two transepts, so that their form is not delivered down to us in the antient plans; from the central tower rose a lofty and most graceful spire.

The dimensions of this noble temple, as taken in 1309, were these: the length six hundred and ninety feet; the breadth a hundred and twenty; the height of the roof of the west part, from the floor, one hundred and two; of the east part, a hundred and eighty-eight; of the tower, two hundred and sixty; of the spire, which was made of wood covered with lead, two hundred and seventy-four. The whole space the church occupied was three acres and a half, one rood and a half, and six perches.

We may be astonished at this amazing building, and naturally enquire what fund could supply money to support so vast an expence. But monarchs resigned their revenues resulting from the customs due for the materials,

materials, which were brought to the adjacent wharfs; they furnished wood from the royal forests: prelates gave up much of their revenues; and, what was more than all, by the pious bait of indulgences, and remissions of penance, brought in, from the good people of this realm, most amazing sums. Pope Innocent III. in 1252, gave a release of sixty days penance; the archbishop of Cologne gave, a few years before, a relaxation of fifty days; and Boniface, archbishop of Canterbury, forty days.

The nave was supported by clustered pillars and round arches, the style preserved by the Normans, after the conquered Saxons. The galleries and windows of the transepts were also finished with rounded arches. The skreen to the choir, and the chapel of our Lady, were gothic. The skreen remarkably elegant, ornamented with statues on each side of the door, at the expence of Sir Paul Pindar.

Sir Philip Sydney, the delight of the age, the most heroic and virtuous character of his time, had no more than a board with a most wretched inscription of eight verses, to record a fame which nothing can injure. His remains were brought here on January 16, 1586, with the utmost magnificence. There was a general mourning for him, and it was accounted indecent, for many months, for any gentleman to appear at court, or in the city, in gay apparel. The partiality of an individual, says Mr. P. may mistake the qualities of a friend; but the testimony of a whole nation puts his merits beyond dispute.

The memory of the great Wallingham also rests on his own deserts. He died so poor, that his friends were obliged to steal his remains into their grave, for fear lest they should be arrested. By accident was left an old book of legends, which Mr. P. purchased; an antient manuscript-list of statesmen in the reign of Elizabeth, consigned by the writer to the pains of hell, for their zeal against the Catholics. The 1st, Leicester, all in fire, died 1588: 2d, Wallingham,

singham, the Secretarie, also in fire and flames. He died, Ap. 6, 1590. No wonder, since he could contrive to get the pope's pocket picked, when his holiness was asleep, of the keys of a cabinet, by which he made himself master of an original letter of the first importance, which proved the saving of our island from the machinations of its enemies.

After particularizing many illustrious persons buried in the antient church, Mr. P. concludes with the melancholy corse of Doctor Donne, the wit of his time, standing in a nich, and wrapped in a shroud gathered about his head; with his feet resting on an urn. Not long before his death, he dressed himself in that funebral habit, placed his feet on an urn fixed on a board exactly of his own height, and, shutting his eyes, like a departed person, was drawn in that attitude by a skilful painter. This gloomy piece he kept in his room till the day of his death, on March 31, 1631; after which it served as a pattern for his tomb.

The high altar dazzled, with gems and gold, the gifts of its numerous votaries. John, king of France, when prisoner in England, first paying his respects to St. Erkenwald's shrine, offered four basons of gold: and the gifts at the obsequies of princes, foreign and British, were of immense value. On the day of the conversion of the tutelar saint, the charities were prodigious, first to the souls, when an indulgence of forty days pardon was given, vere poenitentibus, contritis et confessis; and, by order of Henry III. fifteen hundred tapers were placed in the church, and fifteen thousand poor people fed in the church-yard.

But the most singular offering was that of a fat doe in winter, and a buck in summer, made at the high altar, on the day of the commemoration of the saint, by Sir William de Baude and his family, and then to be distributed among the canons resident. This was in lieu of twenty-two acres of land in Essex, which

which did belong to the canons of this church. Till queen Elizabeth's days, the doe or buck was received solemnly, at the steps of the high altar, by the dean and chapter, attired in their sacred vestments, and crowned with garlands of roses. "They sent the body of the bucke to baking, (says Mr. Warton in his History of Poetry) and had the head, fixed on a pole, borne before the crosse in the procession, untill they issued out of the west doore, where the keeper that brought it blowed the deathe of the bucke, and then the horners, that were about the citie, presently answered him in like manner; for which paines they had each man, of the deane and chapter, four-pence in money, and their dinner; and the keeper that brought it was allowed, during his abode there, for his service, meate, drinke, and lodging, and five shillings in money at his going away, together with a loafe of breade having the picture of St. Paul upon it."

The boys of St Paul's were famous for acting of the mysteries or holy plays, and even regular dramas. They often had the honour of performing before our monarchs. Their preparations were expensive; so that they petitioned Richard II. to prohibit some ignorant and unexperienced persons from acting the History of the Old Testament, to the great prejudice of the clergy of the church. They had their barnebishop, or child-bishop, who assumed the state and attire of a prelate. Ludicrous as this holy counterfeit was, dean Colet expressly orders that his scholars shall, "every Childermas daye, come to Paulis church, and heare the chylde byshop's sermon, and after be at the hygh masse, and each of them offer a penny to the chylde byshop; and with them, the maisters and surveyors of the scole." This character was very common in many of the churches in France, under the name of *L'evêque des foux*, or *Archevêque des foux*. They were dressed in the pontifical habits, and sung such
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indecent songs, danced and committed such horrible profanations, even before the altar, that at length they were suppressed by an arret of parliament, at the request of the dean and chapter of Rheims.

The holiness of this place did not prevent thieves and profligates of all denominations lurking within the precincts, and committing, under favour of the night, murders and every sort of crime. Edward I. gave the dean and canons permission to inclose the whole within a wall; and to have gates to be shut every night, to exclude all disorderly people. Within these walls, on the north-west side, was the bishop's palace. Froissart tells us, that after the great tournament in Smithfield, king Edward III. and his queen lodged here, on occasion of their nuptials.

It was a building of vast extent, and frequently lodged our kings on different occasions. The poor prince Edward V. was brought here, as he supposed, to take possession of the crown; and, in 1501, the unhappy Catherine of Arragon was conducted to this palace to meet her young lover, prince Arthur; and on Nov. 14, was publicly married to him at St. Paul's.

PAUL'S CROSS.

Before this cathedral was the famous Paul's Cross, a pulpit formed of wood, mounted upon steps of stone, and covered with lead, in which the most eminent divines were appointed to preach every Sunday in the forenoon. To this place, the court, the mayor, and aldermen, and principal citizens, used to resort. The greatest part of the congregation sat in the open air; the king and his train had covered galleries; and the better sort of people were also protected from the injury of the weather; but the far greater part stood exposed in the open air: for which reason the preacher went, in very bad weather, to a place called the Shrowds; a covered space on the side of the church, to protect the congregation in inclement seasons. Considerable contributions were

were raised among the nobility and citizens, to support such preachers as were (as was often the case) called to town from either of the universities. In particular, the lord mayor and aldermen ordered that every preacher, who came from a distance, should be freely accommodated, during five days, with sweet and convenient lodgings, fire, candle, and all necessaries. And notice was given by the bishop of London, to the preacher appointed by him, of the place he was to repair to.

The origin of the custom of preaching at crosses, was probably accidental. The sanctity of this species of pillar often caused a great resort of people, to pay their devotion to the great object of their erection. A preacher, seeing a large concourse, might be seized by a sudden impulse, ascend the steps, and deliver out his pious advice from a station so fit to inspire attention, and so conveniently formed for the purpose. The example might be followed, till the practice became established by custom.

It was demolished, in 1643, by order of parliament, executed by the willing hands of Isaac Pennington, the fanatical lord mayor of that year, who died in the Tower, a convicted regicide.

We hear of this being in use as early as the year 1259. It was used not only for the instruction of mankind, by the doctrine of the preacher, but for every purpose political or ecclesiastical: for giving force to oaths, for promulging of laws, or rather the royal pleasure, for the emission of papal bulls, for anathematizing sinners, for benedictions, for exposing of penitents under censure of the church, for recantations, for the private ends of the ambitious, and for the defaming of those who had incurred the displeasure of crowned heads.

Here, in 1299, Ralph de Baldoc, dean of St. Paul's, cursed all those who had searched, in the church of St. Martin in the Fields, for a hoard of gold, &c.

PENANCE

PENANCE OF JANE SHORE.

Before this cross, in 1483, was brought, divested of all her splendour, Jane Shore, the charitable, the merry concubine of Edward IV. and, after his death, of his favourite, the unfortunate Lord Hastings. After the loss of her protectors, she fell a victim to the malice of crook-backed Richard. He was disappointed (by her excellent defence) of convicting her of witchcraft, and confederating with her lover to destroy him. He then attacked her on the weak side of frailty. This was undemable. He consigned her to the severity of the church: she was carried to the bishop's palace, cloathed in a white sheet, with a taper in her hand, and from thence conducted to the cathedral, and the cross, before which she made a confession of her only fault. Every other virtue bloomed in this ill-fated fair with the fullest vigour. She could not resist the solicitations of a youthful monarch, the handsomest man of his time. On his death she was reduced to necessity, scorned by the world, and cast off by her husband, with whom she was paired in her childish years, and forced to fling herself into the arms of Hastings. "In her penance she went," says Holinshed, "in countenance and pale demure, so womanlie, that, albeit she were out of all araie, save hir kirtle onlie, yet went she so faire and lovelie, namelie, while the woondering of the people cast a comelie rud in hir cheeks, (of whiche she before had most misse) that hir great shame wan hir much praise among those that were more amorous of hir bodie than curious of hir soule. And manie good folkes that hated hir living, (and glad were to see sin corrected) yet pitied they more hir penance, than rejoiced therein, when they considered that the Protector procured it more of a corrupt intent, than anie virtuous affection."

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The tale of her being denied all sustenance, and of her perishing with hunger, was not fact. She lived to a great age, but in great distress and miserable poverty; deserted even by those to whom she had, during prosperity, done the most essential services. She dragged a wretched life, even to the time of Sir Thomas More, who introduces her story into his life of Edward V. The beauty of her person is spoken of in high terms: "Proper she was, and faire: "nothing in hir bodie that you would have changed; "but you would have wished her somewhat higher. "Thus saie they that knew hir in hir youth. Now "is she old, lean, withered, and dried up; nothing left but rivelled skin and hard bone; and yet, being "even such, who so well advise her visage, might "geffe and devise, which parts how filled would make "it a faire face."

The late Reverend Mr. Michael Tyfon, made Mr. P. a present of an etching of this unfortunate fair, done by himself, from the original in the provost's lodgings, in King's college, Cambridge. Her hair is curled in short curls, high above her neck, and mixed with chains of jewels set in a lozenge form: her neck and body, as far as beneath her arms, are naked; the first has two strings of pearls hanging loose round it: over her shoulders is a rich chain of jewels set in circles, and pendant from the middle, which hangs down her breast, is a rich lozenge of jewels, and to each link is affixed one or more pearls. In her countenance is no appearance of charms; she must surely have attracted the hearts of her lovers by her intellectual beauties.

Royal contracts of marriage were notified to the people from this place.

But the most famous preachments ever made here, were those done by order of Henry VIII; who compelled the bishop of London to send up to "Paules Crois, from Sondag to Sondag," preachers to preach down the pope's authority; to shew to the people that
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that he was no more than the simple bishop of Rome, and that his usurpations were only the effect of the negligence of the princes of this realm. And thus his holiness's bulls were fairly baited out of the kingdom by his own dogs.

From this pulpit was proclaimed to the people, by Henry Holbetch, bishop of Rochester, the death-bed remorse of the same tyrant; who, finding the stroke inevitable, ordered the church of the Grey Friars, which he had converted into a store-house, to be cleared of the goods, and opened for divine service, and presented by patent to the city, for the relieving of the poor.

Many are the examples of persons bearing the faggot, and of making public recantation of their faith, of both religions, at this place. The Reformers bore that badge as a mark of their escape: the Catholics were excused from the burning, therefore were excused from the burden. The last who appeared, was a seminary priest, who, in 1593, made his recantation. In 1537, Sir Thomas Newman, priest, bore the faggot here on a singular occasion, for singing mass with good ale. To this place Henry Grey, duke of Suffolk, sent his chaplain, Harding, to dissuade the people from revolting from their allegiance to queen Mary: yet, actuated by weakness and ambition, concurred in setting up his unhappy daughter, Jane Grey, in opposition to his rightful sovereign.

We are told in Strype's Memorials, III. 21, that queen Mary made use of the same arts in the same place, and appointed several of her best divines to preach the old religion, and her design of restoring the antient worship: but so averse were the people, that the attempt was attended with great tumults. These she allayed by the temporary expedients of fire and faggot.

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The reign of queen Elizabeth was wisely ushered in by the appointment of good and able men to preach from this Cross the doctrine of the Reformation, and rejection of the Papal power; in which politics were naturally intermixed. This began April the 9th, 1559.

The same heroine, giving way to a most ungenerous passion, caused from this pulpit the memory of her once-beloved Essex to be blackened; to suffer "the indignity of a sermon at Paul's Cross" set out "in command. Some sparks of indignation remaining in the queen, that were unquenched even by "his blood."

In 1596, while the lord mayor and aldermen were attending a sermon at this place, they received an order from the queen, to levy a thousand able-bodied men. They quitted their devotions, and performed their commission before eight at night, and had them ready armed for their march before morning. The service they were designed for was to assist the French in raising the siege of Calais, then besieged by the Spaniards; but the place being taken by the time they reached Dover, they returned to the city, after a week's absence. From the usual policy of Elizabeth, it is possible the sermon and order were both preconcerted; the moment of devotion being the aptest to inspire zeal, and promote an enthusiastic ardour in the people to fly to a standard raised against a nation so detested, and so inimical to our religion and liberties, as the Spaniards.

The last sermon which was preached at this place, was before James I. who came in great state on horseback from Whitehall, on Midlent Sunday, 1620: he was received at Temple Bar by the lord mayor and aldermen, who presented him with a purse of gold. At St. Paul's he was received by the clergy in their richest vestments.

The object of the sermon was the repairing of the cathedral. The king and the principal persons re-

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tired

fired from the Cross to the bishop's palace, to consult on the matter, and, after a magnificent banquet, the court returned to Whitehall.

In 1561, the noble spire was totally burnt by lightning, and never restored.

In consequence of the resolutions taken in 1620, by James I. to repair the cathedral, the celebrated Inigo Jones was appointed to the work. But it was not attempted till the year 1633, when Laud laid the first stone, and Inigo the fourth. That great architect begun with a most notorious impropriety, giving to the west end a portico of the Corinthian order—beautiful indeed—to this antient gothic pile; and to the ends of the two transepts gothic fronts in a most horrible style. The great fire made way for the restoring of this magnificent pile in its present noble form by Sir Christopher Wren, an architect worthy of so great a design.

A singular accident happened at the beginning: while the great architect was setting out the dimensions of the dome, he ordered a common labourer to bring him a flat stone, to be laid as a direction to the masons; he brought a fragment of a gravestone, on which was the word *Resurgam*. This was not lost on Sir Christopher; he caught the idea of the *Phoenix*, which he placed on the south portico, with that word cut beneath.

The first stone was laid on June 21, 1675; and the building was completed by him in 1710; but the whole decorations were not finished till 1723. It was a most singular circumstance, that, notwithstanding it was thirty-five years in building, it was begun and finished by one architect, and under one prelate, Henry Compton, bishop of London. The church of St. Peter's was a hundred and thirty-five years in building, in the reigns of nineteen popes, and went through the hands of twelve architects. It is not, as often mistaken, built after the model of that fa-
great

mous temple: it is the entire conception of our great countryman; and has been preferred in some respects, by a judicious writer, to even the Roman Basilica. Its dimensions are less. The comparative view is given in the Parentalia, and copied in London and its Environs. The height of St. Peter's, to the top of the cross, is four hundred and thirty-seven feet and a half; that of St. Paul's, three hundred and forty-feet: so that, from its situation, it is lofty enough to be seen from the sea. The length of the first, is seven hundred and twenty-nine feet; of the latter, five hundred. The greatest breadth of St. Peter's is three hundred and sixty-four; of St. Paul's, one hundred and eighty.

In the reigns of James I. and Charles I. the body of this cathedral was the common resort of the politicians, the news-mongers, and idle in general. It was called Paul's walk, It is mentioned in the old plays, and other books of the times.

STATUE OF QUEEN ANNE.

The statue of queen Anne, of white marble, with the figures of Britain, France, Ireland, and America at the base, is placed before the western front. This rose from the chizel of Francis Bird, as did the conversion of St. Paul in the pediment, and the bas-reliefs under the portico.

In digging the foundation for the rebuilding of this cathedral, it was discovered, beneath the graves, that the foundation of the old church rested on a layer of hard and close pot earth. Curiosity led Sir Christopher Wren to search farther. He found that on the north side it was six feet thick, that it grew thinner towards the south, and on the decline of the hill was scarcely four. On advancing farther, he met with nothing but loose sand; at length he came to water and sand mixed with periwinkles, and other

sea-shells ; and, by boring, came at last to the beach, and under that the natural hard clay : which evinced that the sea had once occupied the space on which St. Paul's now stands. It was the opinion of our great architect, that all the space between Camberwell hill and the hills of Essex had been a vast bay, at low-water a sandy plain.

DOCTORS COMMONS.

To the south of this cathedral are the college of Civilians, or Doctors Commons, the court of arches, the court of delegates, and several others, the great satellites of the church. The court of Arches took its name, *curia de arcubus*, from having been once kept in Bow-church, Cheapside. With the downfall of the church of Rome their powers decreased, and continued decreasing as the rights of mankind became better understood.

HERALDS COLLEGE.

On Bennet-Hill, adjacent to these courts, is the College of Heralds, a foundation of great antiquity, in which the records are kept of all the old blood of the kingdom. In the warlike times of our Henries and our Edwards, the heralds were in full employ, and often sent upon most dangerous services ; to hurl defiance in the teeth of irritated enemies, or to bring to their duty profligate rebels. Sometimes it has cost them their nose and ears, and sometimes their heads. At present they rest safe from all harms : are often of great use in proving consanguinity, and helping people to supply legal claims to estates.

The house they occupy was built on the site of Derby-house, a palace of the great family of the Stanlies. It was built by the first earl, father-in-law to Henry VII. who lived and died in it, as did his son George, the intended victim to the rage of Richard III. before the battle of Bosworth.

Queen

Queen Mary presented it to Dethick, Garter king of arms, and his brother heralds, to live in, and discharge the business of their office. This house was destroyed in the great fire, but soon rebuilt.

KNIGHT-RIDER STREET.

Cross Bennet-hill passes Knight-rider street, so named from the gallant train of knights who were wont to pass this way, in the days of chivalry, from the Tower-Royal to the gay tournaments at Smithfield. From hence Mr. P. passed to the King's Exchange, or the Old Change, a street parallel to the east side of St. Paul's church-yard, which cross the Roman road, or Watling-street, and terminates close to the west end of Cheapside. This was the seat of the King's Exchanger, who delivered out to the other exchangers, through the kingdom, their coining-irons, and received them again when worn out, with an account of the sums coined.

CHEAPSIDE.

Cheapside received its name from Chepe, a market, as being originally the great street of splendid shops. In the year 1246 it was an open field, called Crown-field, from an hosterie, or inn, with the sign of a crown, at the east end. "At the same period," adds Stow, "nor two hundred years after, was any street in London paved, except Thames-street, and from Ludgate-hill to Charing-cross." The goldsmiths shops were particularly superb.

GOLDSMITHS HALL.

In Foster-lane, which opens into the west end of this street, stands the hall of this opulent company. In the court-room is a fine portrait of Sir Hugh Myddelton, with a shell by him, out of which he may be supposed to have poured the useful element to the thirsting metropolis. The words Fontes Fodinæ are painted on the picture, to imply his double attentions. The wealth he got in the mines was totally exhausted in the execution of his project, of which the metropolis, to this moment, receives increasing benefit. Sir

Hugh left a share in the New River to this company, for the benefit of the decayed members; which, even in 1704, amounted to 134*l*.

This company appeared as a fraternity as early as 1180, being then amerced for being adulterine, or for setting up without the king's licence. In the reign of Edward III. they obtained a patent, and were incorporated for the sum of ten marks. Richard II. confirmed the same for twenty marks. They increased in wealth, and have left evident marks of charity, by having above a thousand pounds a year to dispose of for benevolent purposes. They became in time the bankers of the capital. The Lombards were the first and the greatest, and most of the money contracts in old times passed through their hands. Many of our monarchs were obliged to them for money. They did not seem to like trusting Henry IV. on his bond, so took the customs in pawn for their loan.

Regular banking by private people resulted, in 1643, from the calamity of the time, when the seditious spirit was incited by the arts of the parliamentary leaders. The merchants and tradesmen, who before trusted their cash to their servants and apprentices, found that no longer safe; neither did they dare to leave it in the mint at the Tower, by reason of the distresses of majesty itself, which before was a place of public deposit. In the year 1645 they began to place it in the hands of goldsmiths, when they first began publicly to exercise both professions. The first regular banker was Mr. Francis Child, goldsmith, who began business soon after the Restoration. He was the father of the profession, a person of large fortune and most respectable character.

ST. MARTIN'S LE GRAND.

Foster-lane bounds on the east that remarkable place St. Martin's le Grand: imperium in imperio: surrounded by the city, yet subject, near three centuries, to the governing powers of Westminster-abbey. A large and fair college was founded, A. D. 700, by Wythred,

Wythred, king of Kent, and rebuilt and chiefly endowed by two noble Saxon brothers, Ingelric and Edward, about the year 1056. William the Conqueror confirmed it in 1068, and even made it independent of every other ecclesiastical jurisdiction, from the regal and even the papal. It was governed by a dean, and had a number of secular canons. Succeeding monarchs confirmed all its privileges. It had Sak, Sok, Tol, and all the long list of Saxon indulgences. It had also from the beginning the dreadful privilege of sanctuary, which was the cause of its being the resort of every species of profligates, from the murderer to the pick-pocket; and was most tenaciously vindicated by its holy rulers. In 1457 the king thought proper to regulate these privileges, and to distinguish how far they might be protected; and that the dean and chapter should take care that none of the villainous refugees should become further noxious to their fellow-creatures.

A magnificent church was erected within this jurisdiction, which was continued till the college was surrendered, in 1548, when it was pulled down, and a great tavern erected in the place. St. Martin's le Grand was then, and still continues, under the government of the dean of Westminster. It was granted to that monastery by Henry VII. It still continues independent of the city: numbers of mechanics (particularly taylor and shoemakers) set up there, and exercise their trades within its limits, and have votes for the members of the borough of Westminster. The dean and chapter have a court here and a prison.

This church, with those of Bow, St. Giles's Cripplegate, and Barkin, had its Curfew bell long after the servile injunction laid on the Londoners had ceased. These were sounded to give notice to the inhabitants of those districts to keep within, and not to wander in the streets: which were infested by a set of ruffians, who made a practice of insulting, wounding, robbing,

robbing, and murdering the people, whom they happened to meet abroad during night.

BOW CHURCH.

On the south of Cheapside stands St. Mary-le Bow, or de arcubus, being originally built upon arches. It perished in 1666, and was rebuilt after a design of Sir Christopher Wren's; and may be called "a delightful absurdity." In this church was interred Sir John Coventry, mercer, lord mayor in 1425, and ancestor and founder of the family of the earl of Coventry.

CITIZENS ENNOBLED.

John Coventry, son of William Coventry, of the city of that name, was an opulent mercer of the city of London, and mayor in 1425: a most spirited magistrate, who dared to interfere in the dreadful quarrel between Humphrey duke of Gloucester and the insolent cardinal Beaufort, which he successfully quelled. From him is descended the present earl of Coventry.

Sir Stephen Brown, son of John Brown of New-castle, mayor in 1438, and again in 1448, was a grocer; and gave to us another peer, in the person of Sir Anthony Brown, created Viscount Mountague by Philip and Mary, in 1554.

The Legges rose to be earls of Dartmouth. The first who was nobilitated was that loyal and gallant sea officer George Legge, created baron of Dartmouth in 1682. He was descended from an ancestor of one of the above-mentioned names, who filled the prætorian chair of London in the years 1347 and 1354, having, by his industry in the trade of a *skinner*, attained to great wealth.

Sir Geoffry Bullen, mayor in 1458, was grandfather to Thomas earl of Wiltshire, father of Anna Bullen, and grand-father to queen Elizabeth; the highest genealogical honour the city ever possessed.

Sir Baptist Hicks was a great mercer at the accession of James I. and made a vast fortune by supplying the court with silks. He was first knighted, and afterwards created viscount Cambrden. It is said he

he left his two daughters a hundred thousand pounds apiece! He built a large house in St. John's-street, for the justices of Middlesex to hold their sessions, which (till its demolition,) retained the name of Hicks's Hall.

The Capels, earls of Essex, are descended from Sir William Capel, draper, mayor in 1503. He first set up a cage in every ward for the punishment of idle people.

Michael Dormer, mercer, mayor in 1542, produced the future lord Dormers.

Edward Osborn, by his fortunate cap, as before related, gave origin to the dukes of Leeds.

From Sir William Craven, merchant-taylor, mayor in 1611, sprung the gallant earl Craven, who was his eldest son, and was greatly distinguished by his actions in the service of the unfortunate Elector Palatine, by his attachment to the dowager, and his marriage with that illustrious princess.

Lord Viscount Dudley and Ward is descended from William Ward, a wealthy goldsmith in London, and jeweller to Henrietta Maria, queen to Charles I. His son, Humble Ward, married Frances, granddaughter of Edward Sutton, lord Dudley, on the death of her grand-father baroness of Dudley; and he himself created, in 1643, lord Ward, of Birmingham.

STORY OF FITZ-OSBERT.

The old church of Bow was founded in the time of William the Conqueror. In this tower, in 1196, one William Fitz-Osbert, alias Long Beard, a seditious fellow of uncommon eloquence, but of the lowest rank, set up as advocate for the poorer citizens against the oppressions of the rich. He began a tumult by inflaming their minds against a certain tax, raised entirely for the necessities of the state. Many lives were lost on the occasion, at St. Paul's. Hubert, the great justiciary, summoned Long Beard to appear before him; but found him so well supported, that he thought

thought it prudent to forbear punishment. This served but to increase his insolence. He grew so outrageous, that the citizens were resolved to bring him to justice: a resolute band made the attempt, when he and a few desperate fellows fled to the tower of Bow steeple, which they fortified. The besiegers, seeing the mob assemble from all parts to his rescue, made a fire at the bottom, which forced him and his companions to sally out, but they were taken, and the next day he and eight more were dragged by the heels to the Elms at Smithfield, and there hanged. It was said, that finding himself deserted by Heaven, he at the gallows "forsook Mary's Son (as he called our Saviour,) and called upon the Devil to helpe and deliver him." Yet, notwithstanding this, a cunning priest, a relation of his, stole his body, and pretended many miracles were wrought at the place of execution; and many persons passed the night on the spot which deprived them of a *martyr*, who died supporting the majesty of the people, as Thomas Becket did that of the pope.

In the middle of the street, a little to the west of the church, stood the cross and conduit. The first was one of the affectionate tokens of Edward I. towards his queen Elinor, built where her body rested in its way to interment, in 1290. In the year 1643, the parliament voted the taking down of all crosses, and the demolishing of all popish paintings, &c. The destruction of this cross was committed to Sir Robert Harlow; who went on the service with true zeal, attended by a troop of horse and two companies of foot, and executed his orders most effectually. The same most pious and religious noble knight did also attack and demolish "the abominable and most blasphemous crucifix" in Christ's hospital, and broke it into a thousand pieces.

The Nag's-head tavern, almost opposite to the cross, was the fictitious scene of consecration of the Protestant

Protestant bishops, at the accession of queen Elizabeth, in 1559.

A view of the tavern, and its sign, is preserved in a print in the *Entre de la Reyne Mere du Roy*, or of Mary de Medicis, when she visited our unfortunate monarch, Charles I. and her daughter, his fair spouse.

In Laurence-lane, not far from hence, was another public-house of much antiquity, and which is still in great business as a carriers inn; the Blossoms Inn, so named from the rich border of flowers which adorned the original sign, that of St. Laurence. These were the effects of his martyrdom, "for (says the legend) flowers sprung up on the spot of his cruel martyrdom."

In this street, between the cross and Sopers-lane, were held most splendid tournaments in the year 1331; they began Sept. 21, and lasted three days. A scaffold was erected for queen Philippa and her gay troop of ladies, all most richly attired, to behold the knights collected from all quarters to shew their skill in deeds of arms. The upper part of the scaffold, on which the ladies were seated, "brake in sunder, and," as Stow says, "whereby they were (*with some shame*) "forced to fall downe;" and many knights and others, which stood beneath, much hurt.

A little to the east of the cross stood the conduit, which served as the mother or chief aqueduct, which was to serve the lesser conduits with water, brought by pipes from Paddington. This stood on the site of the old conduit, founded in 1285, castellated with stone, and cisterned in lead, as old Stow tells us; and again rebuilt in 1479, by Thomas Ilan, one of the sheriffs. On some very festive occasions these conduits have been made to run with *claret*. Such was the case at the coronation of Anna Bullen; who was received at the lesser conduit by Pallas, Juno, and Venus. Mercury, in the name of the goddesses, presented to her a ball of gold divided into three parts, signifying
three

three gifts bestowed on her by the deities, Wisdom, Riches, and Felicity. But, alas! beneath them lurked speedy disgrace, imprisonment, the block, and axe.

Mr. P. cannot well fix the place where the old Standard in Cheap stood. The time of its foundation is unknown. It appears to have been very ruinous in 1442, at which time Henry VI. granted a licence for the repairing of it, together with a conduit in the same. This was a place at which executions, and other acts of justice, were in old times frequently performed. Here, in 293, three men had their heads cut off, for rescuing a prisoner arrested by a city officer. In 1351, two fishmongers were beheaded at the standard, but their crime is not now known. In 1461, John Davy had his hand struck off, for striking a man before the judges at Westminster; and in 1399, Henry IV. caused the blank charters, made by Richard II. to be burned here.

Richard Lions, an eminent goldsmith, and late sheriff of the city, was in 1381 (with several others) cruelly beheaded here by order of Wat Tyler. At the same time numbers of foreign merchants, especially Flemings, were dragged from the churches, and the Shibboleth (Judges, chap. xii. ver. 6.) of Bread and Cheese being put to them (which they pronouncing Brot and Cawle) they were instantly put to death. In 1450, lord Say, high treasurer of England, lost his head at the Standard, by the brutality of John Cade. Shakespeare describes the tragic scene most admirably.

Through this street, and probably to this cross, in 1439, walked barefooted, with a taper in her hand, Elinor Cobham, wife to Humphrey duke of Gloucester, charged with the crime of sorcery, with intending the death of the king by melting an image of wax, with which his body was to sympathize. A more serious fate attended her pretended accomplices; a woman was burnt, and three men, among whom was her chaplain, were hanged.

GUILDHALL.

GUILDHALL.

The Guildhall stands at the end of a street running northward from Cheapſide. Before 1411, the court-hall, or Bury, was held at Aldermans Bury, ſo called from their meeting there. In Stow's days it was uſed as Carpenters-hall. A new one was begun in 1411, and finiſhed in twenty years, by voluntary contributions, by ſums raiſed for pardons of offences, and by fines. Its gothic * front terminates the end of King-ſtreet. Its length is a hundred and fifty-three feet; its breadth forty-eight; its height fifty-five; ſo that it is capable of holding many thouſands of people. Elections, and every ſpecies of city buſineſs, is here tranſacted.

Portraits are within of numbers of our judges, who frequently try causes under this roof. In particular, twelve of that order, of peculiar merit: the portraits of the able Sir Matthew Hale, and his eleven cotemporary judges: who, after the dreadful calamity of 1666, regulated the rebuilding of the city of London by such wise rules, as to prevent the endless train of vexatious law-suits which might else have ensued; and have proved little less chargeable than the fire itself. These portraits were executed by Michael Wright, a good painter for the time of Charles II. and James II.

Fronting the entrance of this hall are two tremendous figures, by some named Gog and Magog; by Stow, an antient Briton and Saxon. At the bottom of the room is a marble groupe, of good workmanship, (with London and Commerce whimpering like two marred children,) executed by Mr. Bacon soon after 1770. The principal figure was also a giant, in his day, the raw-head and bloody-bones to the good folks

* This word must be understood, and it is no doubt so intended, by Mr. P. in its literal modern sense; for surely, never was architectural absurdity carried to such an extreme as in this instance. The citizens have certainly offended Heaven, for their petition, DOMINE, DIRIGE NOS! has not been heard.--EDITOR.

folks at St. James's; which, while remonstrances were in fashion, annually haunted the court in terrific forms. Here also is a statue, by the same artist, of the illustrious earl of Chatham.

The first time that this hall was used on festive occasions, was by Sir John Shaw, goldsmith, knighted in the field of Bosworth. After building the essentials of good kitchens and other offices, in the year 1500, this gentleman gave here the mayor's feast, which before had been usually done in Grocers-hall. The bills of fare at length grew to such excess, that, in the time of Philip and Mary, a sumptuary law was made to restrain the expence both of provisions and liveries: but the city did not long observe it; for in 1554, they thought proper to renew the order of council, by way of reminding their fellow-citizens of their relapse into luxury.

The whole of the entertainment given to his present majesty in 1761, cost the city 6,898*l.* 5*s.* 4*d.* The feast consisted of four hundred and fourteen dishes, besides the desert.

To this may be curiously opposed the simple fare of the wax chandlers, on October 28, 1478; which altogether amounted to 7*s.*!

Guildhall chapel is adjacent to Guildhall, a gothic building, founded by Peter Fanlore, Adam Francis, and Francis Frowick, citizens, about the year 1299. Service used to be performed here once a week; also at the election of mayor, and before the mayor's feast, to deprecate *indigestions*, and all *plethoric* evils! At present the chapel is used as a justice room.

A fair library once stood adjoining to it, built by the executors of the memorable Whittington. The protector Somerset borrowed some of the books, three Curries were laden with them, but they were unjustly detained.

BLACKWALL'S-HALL.

Blackwall's, or Bakewell's-hall, stands immediately beyond the chapel. It was once called Basing's haugh, or hall, from a family of that name, of great antiquity.

antiquity. Solomon Basing was mayor in 1216; and another of the name sheriff in 1308. The house was purchased in 1397, for 50 *l.* by the mayor and commonalty, and from that time has been used as the market of woollen cloth.

Proclamations were formerly issued to compel people to bring their goods to this hall, in order to prevent deception in the manufacturers, which might bring discredit on us in foreign markets, and likewise be the means of defrauding the poor children of Christ hospital of part of the revenue which arose from the hallage of this great magazine.

HOSPITAL OF ST. THOMAS OF ACON, NOW MERCER'S
HALL.

The hospital of St. Thomas of Acon, stood on the north of Cheapside, founded by Thomas Fitz-Theobald de Helles and his wife Agnes, sister to the turbulent Thomas Becket, who was born in the house of his father Gilbert, which was situated on this spot. The mother of our meek saint was a fair Saracen, whom his father had married in the Holy Land. On the site of his house rose the hospital, built in less than twenty years after the murder of Thomas; and, such was the repute of his sanctity, that it was dedicated to him, without waiting for his canonization, in conjunction with the blessed Virgin. The hospital consisted of a master and several brethren, professing the rule of St. Austin. Henry VIII. granted the church, cloisters, &c. to the Mercers Company, who had the gift of the mastership. This whole pile was destroyed in the great fire, but was very handsomely rebuilt by this company, who have still their hall here.

The Mercer's Company is the first of the twelve distinguished by the privilege of chusing the lord mayor. Mercery originally included all sorts of small wares, toys, and haberdashery. Not fewer than sixty-two mayors were of this company, between the years 1214, and 1762; among whom Sir

John Coventry, Sir Richard Whittington, and Sir Richard and Sir John Gresham may be reckoned.

THE OLD JEWRY.

The Old Jewry is a narrow street to the east, and took its name from the great synagogue which stood there till the unhappy race were expelled the kingdom, in 1291. Their persecutions, under some of the preceding monarchs, nearly equalled those of the Christians under the Roman emperors: yet the thirst of gain retained them in this country, in defiance of persecution. The Fratres de Sacca, or de penitentia, a new order of friars, got possession of the Jewish temple; but they did not keep it long. The great banner-bearer of the city, Robert Fitzwalter, requested, in 1305, that the friars might assign it to him. It joined his own house, which stood near the site of the present Grocers hall. It was occupied, in 1439, by Robert Lorge, mayor, who kept his mayoralty in this house; Sir Hugh Clapton did the same in 1492. At length it was degraded into a tavern, called the Windmill.

GROCERS HALL.

The Grocers Company bought the chapel, or church, in 1411, from Fitzwalter, for three hundred and twenty marks. It has a noble room, a gothic front, and bow window.

The members of this company were originally called Pepperers, from their dealing so greatly in pepper: however, in 1345, they were incorporated by the name of Grocers.

BUCKLESBURY.

Mr. P. forgot Bucklesbury, a street which opens on the south of Cheapside, and a little to the west of Grocers-hall; and was in Stow's time inhabited by grocers and apothecaries. It took its name from one Buckle, who had in it a large manor-house of stone. Poor Buckle lost his life in a strange way. An old tower stood near his house, built by Edward I. and called the Cornets Tower; it was possibly a watch

watch tower, as from the summit signals might have been given by the blowing of a horn. Buckle intended to pull this down, and to replace it with a handsome wooden house; or, according to the expression of those times, a goodly frame of timber: but in too greedily demolishing this tower, a stone fell, and crushed him to death; another, however, married his widow, and set up the new-prepared frame of timber.

THE MANSION-HOUSE.

The Mansion-house, is on the same side of the way, "damned to everlasting fame." The light is amply relieved by another building behind it, St. Stephen's, Walbrook, a small church, the chef d'œuvre of Sir Christopher Wren, and of most exquisite beauty. "Perhaps Italy itself," says a judicious writer, "can produce no modern building that can vie with this in taste and proportion: there is not a beauty, which the plan would admit of, that is not to be found here in the greatest perfection; and foreigners, very justly, call our taste in question, for understanding the graces no better, and allowing it no higher degree of fame." Mr. West's fine picture of the martyrdom of St. Stephen is over the altar.

STOCKS-MARKET.

This, and many adjacent buildings, stand on the site of Stocks-market; which took its name from a pair of stocks for the punishment of offenders, erected near this spot, in 1281. For many centuries this was the great market of the city; in it stood the famous equestrian statue, erected in honour of Charles II. by Sir Robert Viner, lord mayor. This prudent citizen discovered, at the founder's, one of John Sobieski, king of Poland, trampling on a Turk; the good knight christened the Polish monarch, Charles; and the turbaned Turk, Oliver Cromwel.

The opening before the Mansion-house divides into three capital streets: Cornhill in the center; the

Bank of England, the old Threadneedle-street, on the north; and Lombard-street on the south.

ROYAL EXCHANGE.

In proceeding down Cornhill, the Royal Exchange, that concourse of all the various nations of the world, rises with the full majesty of commerce. While, however, we consider the grandeur of the edifice, and the vast concerns carried on within its walls, we are equally astonished to find that this expensive, princely pile, originated from the munificence of Sir Thomas Gresham, a private citizen. He purchased some tenements on the site of the Royal Exchange; and, on June 7, 1566, laid the foundation, and in November, 1567, completed what was then called the Bourse. Queen Elizabeth, in 1570, went in great state from her palace at Somerset-house, to make Sir Thomas a visit at his own house. After dinner she went to the Bourse, visited every part, and then, by sound of trumpet, dignified it with the title of the Royal Exchange. All the upper part was filled then, and even to this century, with shops; on this occasion they were filled with the richest productions of the universe, to shew her majesty the prosperity of the commercial parts of her dominions. What the expence of this noble design was, is not known; only that the annual product of the rents to the widow of Sir Thomas, was 751l. 5s. This building perished in the great fire; and it was rebuilt, in its present magnificent form, by the city and the company of mercers, at the expence of 80,000l. It was completed in 1669; on Sept. 28, of that year, it was opened by the lord mayor, Sir William Turner, who congratulated the merchants on the occasion.

The statue of Sir Thomas Gresham is in one corner, in the dress of the times. Another, of that worthy citizen Sir John Barnard, graces another part. The rest are kings, which (as far as king Charles), with that of Sir Thomas, were chiefly executed by Gabriel Cibber; that of Charles II. in the centre,
by

by Gibbons. And above stairs are the statues of Charles I. and II, On the top of the tower, in front of the Exchange, is a Grasshopper, the crest of Sir Thomas Gresham

TOWER OF ST. MICHAEL'S

Mr. P. next directs the reader's attention to the beautiful gothic tower of St. Michael's, on the south side of Cornhill. At each corner is an angulated turret as high as the belfry, where they become fluted, and the capital ornamented with sculptures of human faces; from them they spire into very elegant pinnacles. The body of this church was burnt in the great fire. Robert Fabian, alderman, and celebrated historian, was buried in this church in 1511, after passing the dignity of sheriff.

The king had a royal residence in this street, which was afterwards converted into a great and noted tavern, called the Pope's Head.

LEADENHALL

Leadenhall-street commences at the end of Cornhill; and takes its name from a large plain building, inhabited, about the year 1309, by Sir Hugh Nevil, knight; in 1384 belonging to Humphry Bohun, earl of Hereford. In 1408 it became the property of the munificent Whittington, who presented it to the mayor and commonalty of London. In 1419, Sir Simon Eyre, citizen and draper, erected here a public granary, built with stone in its present form. This was designed as a preservative against famine; and the intent was happily answered in distressful seasons. This and other of the city granaries at first seem to have been under the care of the mayors; but regular surveyors were appointed in the reign of Henry VIII.

This street escaped tolerably well in the great fire. The house was also used for the keeping the artillery and other arms of the city; and from its strength was considered as the chief fortress within the city, in case of popular tumults: doles, largesses, or pious alms, were here distributed. At this place, in 1546,
while

while Henry VIII. lay putrefying in state, Heath bishop of Winchester, his almoner, and others his ministers, distributed great sums of money, during twelve days, to the poor of the city. This market, though inferior to what it has been, still is the wonder of foreigners, who do not duly consider the carnivorous nation to which it belongs.

INDIA-HOUSE.

A little farther to the east stands the India-house, a building unworthy of the lords of Indostan. It was built, in 1726, on the spot once occupied by the charitable Sir William Craven, mayor in 1610.

The celebrated Holbein, who died of the plague in 1554, at the duke of Norfolk's, in the priory of Christ-church, near Aldgate, is supposed to have been interred in the church of St. Catherine Cree, in this street.

ST. ANDREW UNDERSHAFT.

In the same street, to the west of St. Catherine Cree, stands the church of St. Andrew Undershaft, from the unfortunate shaft, or maypole, which on May 1st, 1517, gave rise to the insurrection of the apprentices, and the plundering of the foreigners in the city, whence it got the name of Evil May-day. From that time it was hung on a range of hooks over the doors of a long row of neighbouring houses; till, in the third of Edward VI. an ignorant wretch, called Sir Stephen, curate of Sir Catherine Cree, preaching against this maypole, as an idol, by naming the church St. Andrew, with the addition of Shaft—inflamed his audience so greatly, that, after eating a hearty dinner to strengthen themselves, every owner of such house over which the shaft hung, with assistance of others, sawed off as much of it as hung over his premises: each took his share, and committed to the flames the tremendous idol.

The faithful and able historian of the city, John Stow, was interred in the church of St. Andrew Undershaft. He died in 1605, aged 80; poor, as many
other

other great and deserving characters, whose *times* could not distinguish their worth. Stow's monument is still in being, a well-executed figure, sitting at a desk, in a furred gown, and writing.

BANK OF ENGLAND.

In Threadneedle, or more properly Three-needle-street, is situated that noble building, the Bank of England, which fills one side of the space. The center, and the building behind, were founded in the year 1733; the architect, George Sampson. Before that time the business was transacted in Grocers-hall. The front is a sort of vestibule; the base rustic, the ornamental columns above, Ionic. Within is a court leading to a second elegant building, which contains a hall and offices, where the debt of above two hundred and fifty millions is punctually discharged. Of late years two wings of uncommon elegance, designed by Sir Robert Taylor, have been added, at the expence of a few houses, and of the church of St. Christopher's le Stocks.

The name of the projector of this national glory, was Mr. James Paterfon, of Scotland. This palladium of our country was, in 1780, saved from the fury of an infamous banditti, by the virtue of its citizens, who formed suddenly a volunteer company, and over-awed the miscreants; while the chief magistrate skulked, trembling in his Mansion-house, and left his important charge to its fate.

This important building has ever since been very properly guarded by the military; who, in passing through the city, have often given offence to many *busy* characters, who would strive to preserve the *city rights*, at the expence of the *national destruction*. A lord mayor was the last who interested himself, by applying to Mr. Granville; who gave him to understand, that if the guards were not quietly permitted to discharge their duty, the Bank would be removed to Somerset-house.

MERCHANT-

MERCHANT-TAYLORS HALL

At the extremity of Threadneedle-street, appears the origin of its name, in Merchant Taylors-hall; at the period in which they were called Taylors, and Linen-armourers, under which title they were incorporated in 1480; and by Henry VII. by that of the men of the art and mystery of Merchant Taylors, of the fraternity of St. John the Baptist. They were seventh in the rank of the great companies. Many eminent men were emulous of being admitted into it: seven kings, one queen, seventeen princes and dukes, two dutchesses, one archbishop, one and thirty earls, five countesses, one viscount, twenty-four bishops, sixty-six barons, two ladies, seven abbots, seven priors, and one sub-prior, besides squires innumerable, graced the long roll of freemen of this company. Here are the portraits of several eminent men.

DISTINGUISHED TAYLORS!

Let us enumerate the men of valour, and of literature, who have practised the original profession of this company. Sir John Hawkwood, usually styled Johannes Acutus, from the sharpness of his sword, or his needle, leads the van. The arch Fuller says, he turned his needle into a sword, and his thimble into a shield. He was an apprentice to a taylor in the city; was pressed for a soldier, and by his spirit rose to the highest commands in foreign parts. He signalized himself particularly in the command of the army of Galæacca, or Galeazzo, duke of Milan; married the daughter of Barnabas, the duke's brother; died full of years and glory, at Florence, in 1394; where his figure, on horseback, painted *al fresco* on the walls of the cathedral, by the celebrated Paolo Uccelli, is still to be seen.

Sir Ralph Blackwell was said to be his fellow-apprentice, and to have been knighted for his valour by Edward III. But he followed his trade, married his master's daughter, and founded the hall which bears his name.

General

General Elliot's regiment of light horse, raised in our days, was formed out of the *choice spirits* of the trade, and performed prodigies of valour, worthy of their predecessor in arms, the great Johannes Acutus.

John Speed was a Cheshire taylor, and free of this company. His merit as a British historian, antiquary, and geographer, is indisputable.

John Stow, the famous London antiquary, born in the city about 1525, was likewise a *taylor*! There is not one who has followed him with equal steps, or who is not obliged to his black-letter labours. In his industrious and long life (for he lived till the year 1605) he made vast collections, as well for the history and topography of his native city, as for the history of England.

The late Benjamin Robins was the son of a *taylor* at Bath. He united the powers of the *sword* and the *pen*. His knowledge in tactics was equal to that of any person of his age: and by his compilation of Lord Anson's voyage, he proved himself not inferior in propriety of style.

Robert Hill, taylor of Buckingham, a most excellent man, was the first Hebræan of his time: a knowledge acquired in the most pressing poverty; and the cares of his profession, to maintain his large family. The Reverend Mr. Spence did not think it beneath him to write his life, and point him out to the public as a meritorious object of charity.

Thomas Woolman, a quaker, and *taylor*, of New Jersey, was struck with the thought of abolishing the slave trade. In the course of a visit to England, he went to York, in the same year sickened of the small pox, and died October 7th.

SOUTH-SEA HOUSE.

The South-Sea House stands in this street, the place in which the company did business, when it had any business to transact. It was first established in 1711, for the purpose of an exclusive trade to the South-Seas; and for the supplying Spanish America with

with negroes. In the year 1720, by the villany of the directors, it became the most notorious bubble perhaps ever heard of in any kingdom. But at length, after thousands had been ruined, the deception was discovered, and the iniquitous contrivers detected and brought to merited punishment.

Among the multitude of bubbles, which knaves, encouraged by the folly of the times, were encouraged to set up, were the following most laughable :

Insurance against Divorces.

A scheme to learn men to cast nativities.

Making Deal-boards of Saw-dust.

Making Butter from Beech trees.

A flying Engine, (now exemplified in Balloons.)

A sweet way of emptying Necessaries.

DRAPERS HALL.

Mr. P. returned through Threadneedle-street into the Broad-street. In Throgmorton-street, near its junction with Broad-street, stands Drapers Hall. Thomas Cromwel, earl of Essex, built a magnificent house on its site. The house was destroyed in the great fire, but rebuilt, for the use of their company, in a magnificent manner. This was the farthest limits of the fire northward; as Allhallows church, in Fenchurch-street, was to the east.

In the hall, a very elegant room, is a portrait of the first mayor of London, Fitz-alwin, a half length : and at one end of the room is a large picture of Mary Stuart, with her hand upon her son James I. a little boy in a rich vest ; her dress is black, her hair light-coloured. This could not be drawn from the life ; for she never saw her son after he was a year old. These portraits are engraven by Bartolozzi.

The Drapers were incorporated in 1430. The art of weaving woollen cloth was only introduced in 1360, by the Dutch and Flemings : but, as it was long permitted to export our wool, and receive it again manufactured into cloth, the cloth trade made
little

little progress in England till the reign of Queen Elizabeth, who may be said to have been the foundress of the wealthy loom.

AUGUSTINES.

On the west side of the adjacent Broad-street stood the house of the Augustines, founded in 1253, by Humphry Bohun, earl of Hereford, for friars heremites of that order. The church falling into ruin, was rebuilt by Humphry, one of his descendants, earl of Hereford, who was buried here in 1361. Numbers of persons of rank were also interred here, from the opinion of the peculiar sanctity those mendicants filled this earth with.

WINCHESTER-HOUSE.

Great part of the house, cloisters, and gardens, at the dissolution, were granted to William lord St. John, afterwards marquis of Winchester, and lord treasurer. On the site he built Winchester-place, a magnificent house, where Winchester-street now stands.

To the east side of the same street, stood the house of that great merchant, Sir Thomas Gresham; built originally with brick and timber, and fronting Bishopsgate-street. By his will he appointed four lecturers in divinity, astronomy, music, and geometry, and three readers in civil law, physic, and rhetoric, each with a salary of fifty pounds a year, payable out of the rent issuing out of the Royal Exchange. This house was the place where the professors had their apartments, and where the lectures were to be read: which were begun in 1597, but they are now quite deserted. This arose in a great degree from the institution of the Royal Society: the meetings of which were for a considerable time held here.

ORIGIN OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.

The origin of the Royal Society was from the meeting of a few illustrious persons at the lodgings of doctor Wilkins, afterwards bishop of Chester, and others worthy of record, doctor Seth Ward, after-

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wards

wards bishop of Salisbury, Mr. Boyle, Sir William Petty, and the doctors Wallis, Goddard, Willis, and Bathurst, Sir Christopher Wren, and a few more. In 1658, they assembled in Gresham college, by permission of the professors of the foundation of Sir Thomas Gresham; and on the Restoration were incorporated by royal charter. About 1711, the Society removed to Crane-court, Fleet-street. For numbers of years the Museum was neglected. The honourable Daines Barrington, with most disinterested zeal, undertook the restoring it, as far as the ravages of time would permit.

EXCISE OFFICE.

Gresham college has been pulled down within memory; and the Excise-Office, a building of magnificent simplicity, has rose in its place. The payment into this office, from the 5th of January, 1786, to the 5th of January, 1787, was not less than five millions, five hundred and thirty-one thousand, one hundred and fourteen pounds, six shillings, and ten-pence.

CROSBIE-HOUSE.

Crosbie-house stood on the opposite side of Bishopsgate-street, and was another magnificent structure built by Sir John Crosbie, sheriff in 1470, on ground leased to him by Alice Ashfield, prioress of St. Helen's. Richard duke of Gloucester lodged in this house after he had conveyed his devoted nephews to the Tower, and was meditating the destruction of the poor innocents. The hall, miscalled Richard III's chapel, is still very entire; a beautiful gothic building, with a bow-window on one side; the roof is timber, and much to be admired. At present, this magnificent room is occupied by a packer. The site of this house is still known by the name of Crosbie-square.

HISTORY OF SIR PAUL PINDAR.

The house of that great merchant Sir Paul Pindar stands in this street; and is easily known by the bow, and vast extent of windows along the front. Sir Paul was early distinguished by his knowledge of various languages.

languages. He was put apprentice to an Italian master, travelled much, and was appointed by James I. ambassador to the Grand Seigneur; in which office he gained great credit by extending the English commerce in the Turkish dominions. He brought home a diamond valued at 30,000*l.*; the king wished to buy it on *credit*, but this the wary merchant boldly declined; but favoured his majesty with the loan on gala days. His unfortunate son became the purchaser. Sir Paul was appointed farmer of the customs by James; and frequently supplied that monarch's wants, as well as those of his successor. He was esteemed, in the year 1639, to be worth 236,000*l.* exclusive of bad debts. His charities were immensely great: he expended 19,000*l.* in the repairs of St. Paul's cathedral. He was ruined by his connections with his unfortunate monarch; and such are the tremendous transitions of fortune! underwent imprisonment for debt. Charles it is said owed him, and the rest of the old commissioners of the customs, 300,000*l.*; for the security of which, in 1649, they offered the parliament 100,000*l.*; but the proposal was rejected. Sir Paul died Aug. 22, 1650, aged 84; leaving his affairs in such a perplexed state, that his executor, William Toomes, unable to bear the disappointment, destroyed himself; and deservedly underwent the ignominy of the almost obsolete verdict of *Felo de se*. Sir Paul lies interred in Bishopsgate Church, and his house is now the public house which goes by his name.

ST. HELEN'S PRIORY, OR ST. HELEN'S THE LESS.

Helena, the mother of Constantine the Great, and a canonized saint, had, a little to the east of Crossbysquare, a church dedicated to her in early times. In 1210, a priory of Benedictine nuns was founded by a goldsmith, William Fitz-William, dedicated to the Holy Cross, and its inventress Helena, the *piissima et venerabilis Augusta*. Its revenues, according to Dugdale, were 31*l.* 2*s.* 6*d.* Henry granted the site to Mr. Richard Cromwel, alias Williams; and on the

Nuns Hall was built the Leather-sellers Hall. This company was incorporated in the reign of Richard II.

CHURCH OF ST. HELEN'S THE GREAT.

North-east of Threadneedle-street, stands the ancient church known by the name of St. Helen's the Great; in it are numbers of curious tombs*, which fortunately escaped the ravages of the great fire. Amongst others is a magnificent tomb of Sir William Pickering, who died in London, aged 58, in 1574. He had served four princes: Henry VIII. in the field; Edward VI. as ambassador to France; queen Mary in Germany; and finally queen Elizabeth. "Elizabeth, (says his epitaph) *principi omnium illustrissimæ summis officiis devotissimus.*" He is said to have aspired at the possession of her person.

LOMBARD STREET.

This, the third street, which branches from the Poultry, took its name from the Lombards, the great money-changers and usurers of early times. They came out of Italy into this kingdom before 1274; at length their extortions became so great, that Edward III. seized on their estates; but they seem quickly to have repaired their loss; for complaint was soon after made against them, for persisting in their practices. They were so opulent in the days of Henry VI. as to be able to furnish him with money, but they took

* The Church of St. Ethelburgha, situated on the east side of Bishopsgate-street, within the gate, is of very considerable standing. It escaped the fire of 1666, and substantial repairs in the preceding years, have kept it to this time in tolerable condition. In Great St. Helens, one of the old churches whose situation preserved it from the flames in 1666, remains to this day, no inelegant instance of the taste and manner of building in those times. Here reposes upon the pavement of the church inclosed within a rail, that singular usurer and sheriff's officer, Bencraft, who left his ill gotten wealth to build and endow some alms-houses in Mile-end road. His coffin has a lock, and a key, which is deposited within, for he had the vanity to predict his resurrection thirty years after, and so firmly believed the infatuation, that he caused his coffin to be so constructed that at the appointed time he might let himself out.

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care to get a mortgage of the customs by way of security. In this street they continued till the reign of Elizabeth; and many great bankers yet reside in it.

The shop of the great Sir Thomas Gresham stood in this street; it is now held by Messrs. Martin, bankers, who are still in possession of the Grasshopper, the original sign of that illustrious person.

POST OFFICE.

The Post Office, which gives wings to commerce, stands in Lombard-street. The office of chief postmaster was erected in 1551, but we are not told how this branch of business was managed; however it was not regularly established till the year 1644.

The privilege of franking was first claimed by the Commons in 1660, and allowed to both houses by the crown in the following year. The abuse must have been very great, it being asserted, that in 1763, the loss by that privilege amounted to £. 170,700.

The carriage of the mails is now greatly facilitated by Mr. Palmer's excellent plan of the mail coaches, which also adds greatly to the safety of the concern.

On the site of the present office, before the great fire, stood a much frequented tavern. When it was destroyed by that calamity, the convivial Sir Robert Viner replaced it with a large house for his own habitation. Sir Robert, during his mayoralty, in 1675, was honoured with the presence of Charles II; his majesty was for retiring, after staying the usual time, but Sir Robert, filled with good liquor and loyalty, laid hold of the king, and swore, "Sir, you shall take t'other bottle. The airy monarch looked kindly at him over the shoulder, and with a smile, and graceful air, repeated this line of the old song:

"He that's drunk is as great as a king."

and immediately turned back, and complied with his landlord."

From William sprung a numerous race of nobi-

lity, distinguished by their ambition and unfortunate ends.

DENMARK HOUSE.

In Fenchurch-street, a continuation of the former, stood Denmark house. In it was lodged the ambassador sent, in 1557, as Holinshed expresses it, from the emperor of Cathaie, Muscovia, and Russia. This was in consequence of the new discovery of the White Sea by Chancellor; for till that time Russia was quite impervious by any other way. Our Russian company was formed three years previous to the arrival of this ambassador, but its commerce was carried on with redoubled success after the Russians were thus made acquainted with our wealth and power.

HUDSON'S BAY HOUSE.

The Hudson's-bay House is in this street, the vast repository of the northern furs of America, which are lodged here till they are sold, and exported to various parts of the world, even to China. In this hall is a vast pair of horns of the Moose Deer, weighing fifty-six pounds; and in another room, the picture of an Elk, the European Morfe, killed in the presence of Charles XI. of Sweden, which weighed 1229 lb.

THE THAMES.

The river Thames rises beneath Sufferton hill, just within the borders of Gloucestershire, a little to the south west of Cirencester; instantly quitting this spot, it enters for a short space into Wiltshire, and re-enters its parent province near Lechlade, where it first becomes navigable by means of locks, for barges of about 70 tons. Here it leaves Gloucestershire, and forms the whole southern boundary of Oxfordshire, or the northern of Berkshire, and from thence is the southern limit of Buckinghamshire. At Great Marlow is the last lock. It divides Middlesex from Surry at a small distance from Windsor; it feels the last efforts of a tide just above Kingston, from thence
is

is a most important increase; a little way below London bridge, eighteen feet; and twenty at Deptford. The first brings ships of 350 tons, drawing 16 feet water, to the custom-house; the last, those of a thousand tons and upwards, drawing 23 feet, which bring the treasures of India. The Thames continues fresh at Woolwich, and even there is brackish only at spring tides. At the city it is perfectly pure and salubrious.

Its whole course is much above 200 miles. Mr. Pennant contracts its length very considerably, in comparison of the usual estimation, for he limits its mouth to the spot between the west end of the isle of Grain, in Kent, and the eastern part of that of Canvey in Essex. From those places to the Naze in the latter county, and the North Foreland in Kent (which have hitherto been considered as its entrance) it ceases to flow in a single channel: it becomes a vast estuary filled with sandbanks, many of which appear above water at the recess of the tides.

The Thames, between its source and Woolwich, has every species of fish found in the British rivers, except the Burbot, Loche, *Cobitis Tænia*, or Spiny Loche, of late years discovered in the river Trent, and the small species of Salmon, the Samlet.

The fish of the Thames come as low as London, and even beyond it, while the water continues fresh. The barbel, however, is never seen below the bridge; but a few roach, dace, and bleak, are found plentiful. Eels get pretty far down the river, and small flounders are frequently caught at Fulham, or Full-home.

Our industrious and truly ingenious Author concludes his description of the Thames by extracting some excellent lines, on the benefits resulting from this celebrated river, written by Sir John Denham.

Additions

Additions and Observations.

Lambeth, p. 23, was originally founded by Baldwin, Abp. of Canterbury, anno 1188. From the many additions which it has from time to time received under different directors, it appears at present but a motley structure. The gothic there about it is irregular. The battlement work is plain, substantial, and well finished, and the edifice strong in most parts, though old: the corners are faced with rustic, and the principal apartments are well proportioned, and well enlightened. The view we have given of it does not occur in Mr. P. It was engraved for this work from a drawing by Tempest, the engraver, who lived in the reign of King William the Third, and shews that structure as it appeared a little before the Revolution.

Guy's Hospital, p. 41. Incorporated by charter from parliament; and the first governors were appointed in 1725.

Westminster Abbey, p. 44. To Mr. P.'s account we have added a view of St. James's Park, Abbey, and the Hall, as they appeared before the modern improvements. According to Sir Christ. Wren's directions, two towers have been added to the western end, which do not appear in the print, the view of which was taken previous to their erection:

Hen. Seventh's Chapel, p. 52. Who without concern can see the ludicrous carvings beneath the seats of the stalls? They are the most obscene that a libidinous imagination can form, and are so unfit for the place they occupy, that every sober person would wish them removed.

P. 53. We are greatly surprized that a man of Mr. Pennant's ingenuity and erudition should be so far led away by a vulgar error, as to talk of the criminality of the Queen of Scots. His disposition to investigate, we should have thought, would have led him to peruse with attention the works of
Tyler,

Tytler, Goodal, Stuart, and Whitaker, those worthy champions of Mary and of truth; he would then have learnt to reject with scorn and indignation, the gross, wilful, and malicious calumnies of a Hume and a Robertson, who have dared to sacrifice the reputation of a virtuous Princess at the shrine of national fervility!

P. 56. The windows of St. Margaret Westminster, some years ago caused a dispute between certain of the inhabitants, and the Churchwardens of the parish, the particulars of which are to be met with in a thin 4to volume, published at that time, intitled, "The ornaments of Churches considered."

Westminster Bridge, p. 61. The ballustrade of this bridge is massy and very well placed: it is at a height that prevents mischief much easier foreseen than prevented; for robberies are every where to be feared, and notwithstanding the watchmen placed there for the security of the passengers, if the ballustrade work had been low, it is too probable many would have been robbed, and, to prevent discovery, thrown over it into the river. It was upon this bridge that the dissipated Kenedys became the objects of criminal justice, for their wanton barbarity upon a poor watchman.

Whitehall, p. 67. Mr. P. has omitted in this place to observe, the finely proportioned and happy execution of this monument of the genius of the immortal Inigo Jones. The projection of the columns from the wall has a fine effect in the entablatures, which being brought forward in the same proportion, gives that taste and diversity of light and shade, so essential to fine architecture.

Whitehall, p. 92. The banquetting house was said to be built at the charge of the states of Holland, upon James's delivering into their hands some cautionary towns.

Lincoln's Inn, p. 96. The glass stained windows of the Chapel, are equal to any thing of the kind

226 ADDITIONS AND OBSERVATIONS.
kind, here or abroad. Those in Lincoln college
Oxford, are as fine, and by the same artist, John
Hall, a glass stainer, who formerly lived in Fetter
Lane.

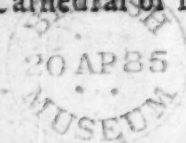
To Mr. P.'s account, p. 97, may be added
Queen Street, which was once designed for a
square, and was the first regular uniform Street,
erected in London. The houses built by the
Earl of Arundel, on the side next little Queen
Street, have three flower de lis' on the wall:
these and the houses about Covent Garden were
the first private ones built of brick, for St. James's,
Hampton Court, and Bridewell, were erected
with bricks long before, but there never were
such houses in London before 1605.

King's Printing House, p. 131. The printing
of bibles has long belonged by patent exclusively
to the two universities, and his majesty's printer
for the time being.

Sir John Perrot, p. 153, fought the first boxing
match upon record, in Southwark, where he
beat two of the King's yeomen of the guard,
an action which brought him into public notice at
that time.

London Bridge, p. 164. The ballustrades of
iron, which were at the openings upon the old
bridge, are now the front rails of Bishopsgate
Church-yard, in Bishopsgate Street.

The brevity of the plan, not admitting of all the
explanations which might be expected by some
readers, has occasioned our omitting the note
we had prepared on gothic architecture in its
four periods in this country, viz. the Saxon,
Norman, Saracenic, and the mixt or florid, which
last began to prevail in the reign of Henry the
Seventh. But the curious reader will find his re-
searches in some measure satisfied in Dr. Warton's
notes to the second vol. of his edition of *Spencer's*
Fairy Queen; and in the introduction to Pen-
tham's history of the Cathedral of Ely.



List of the Companies Halls in LONDON.

ALPHABETICALLY ARRANGED.

A Potheccaries, Black-friars.
Armourers and Braziers, Coleman street.

Bakers, Harp lane.

Barbers, Monkwell street.

Blacksmiths, Lambert hill.

Brewers, Addle street.

Bricklayers and Tylers, Leadenhall street.

Butchers, Pudding lane.

Carpenters, London Wall.

Clothworkers, Mincing lane.

Coachmakers, Noble street.

Cooks, Aldersgate street.

Coopers, Basinghall street.

Cordwainers, Distaff lane.

Curriers, Cripplegate.

Cutlers, Cloak lane.

Drapers, Throgmorton street.

Dyers, Dowgate hill.

Embroiderers, Gutter lane.

Fishmongers, Thames street.

Fletchers, St. Mary-Axe.

Founders, Lothbury.

Frame-work-knitters, Red Cross street.

Girdlers, Basinghall street.

Glovers, Beach lane.

Goldsmiths, Foster lane.

Grocers, Grocers alley, Poultry.

Haberdashers, Maiden lane.

Innholders, Elbow lane.

Joiners, Friars lane, Thames street.

Ironmongers, Fenchurch street.

Leather.

Leathersellers, Little St. Helen's.
Loriners, London-wall.
Masons, Basinghall street.
Mercers, Cheapside.
Merchant-Tailors, Threadneedle street.
Painter-Stainers, Little Trinity lane.
Parish Clerks, Wood street.
Pewterers, Lime street.
Plasterers, Addle street.
Plumbers, Dowgate hill.
Sadlers, Cheapside.
Salters, St. Swithin's lane.
Scrivener, Noble street.
Skinners, Dowgate hill.
Stationers, Ludgate hill.
Surgeons, Old Bailey.
Tallow Chandlers, Dowgate hill.
Tobacco-Pipe Makers, Philpot lane.
Turners, College hill.
Tylers and Bricklayers, Leadenhall street.
Vintners, Thames street.
Watermans, near London bridge.
Wax chandlers, Maiden lane.
Weavers, Basinghall street.

FINIS.

